



**Exclusive in tomorrow's  
Independent on Sunday:  
University & college vacancies**



# THE INDEPENDENT

3,073

SATURDAY 24 AUGUST 1996

WEATHER: Sunny, showers and showers

50p (ISSN)

## BBC under threat, warns Birt

Rise in licence fee is  
essential, he warns

MATHEW HORSMAN  
Media Editor

John Birt, the activist Director-General of the BBC, last night launched an aggressive campaign to increase the licence fee, warning that the Corporation's very future was at risk.

The BBC has had no increase in real terms for a decade. In recent years it has faced painful restructuring and fast-increasing competition from satellite and cable broadcasters.

Mr Birt, attacked by insiders who fear the BBC's public service character is being eroded, made his appeal for more money in strong public-service terms, warning of the dangers of the globalisation of culture. He suggested no figures yesterday, but insiders suggest he wants to see the licence fee rise from its current £89.50 to well

The most effective means of countering the risks of the globalisation of culture and of declining standards is by sustaining publicly-funded broadcasters.

He added: "If the BBC is to remain as creative and dynamic an institution in the 21st century as it has been in the 20th century... then at some point in the future - and for the first time since 1985 - we shall need a real increase in the level of the licence fee."

The licence fee has remained effectively frozen since 1985. In 1991, Margaret Thatcher's government set the universal, compulsory levy at 3 per cent below the rate of inflation, in a move viewed as punishment for alleged anti-factory programmes on the BBC. The present Government is set to revisit the licence fee issue this autumn.

"The miracle is that in recent years, we have not only funded these rising costs on a flat income but have enriched and increased the volume of BBC services," Mr Birt told delegates in his James MacTaggart Memorial Lecture.

Sharp cuts in the operating budget of more than 16 per cent over the past three years, along with a jump in commercial revenues from programme sales, publishing and subscription television, helped finance the launch of Radio 3, the extension of Radio 4 to a 24-hour service and a reduction in the number of repeats on the main channels. But Mr Birt said the costs of introducing new digital services, including a 24-hour news channel and extra "complementary" programmes to improve schedules could not be met solely through cost savings and a planned tripling of commercial revenues.

He said the rising costs of sports rights and spiralling fees for talent would combine to make it difficult for the BBC to compete for quality programmes.

He took a swipe at BSkyB, Rupert Murdoch's satellite broadcaster, which will charge £324 a year for a full pay-TV subscription starting on 1 September - three and a half times the BBC levy.

"If the BBC is to maintain its role, then its income will need to rise - as industry revenues expand, as individual incomes grow and as leisure spending increases," Mr Birt said.

But a higher licence fee was not enough to ensure that BBC's digital future, he said. He called on the government to ensure that no single company could control the "gateway" to digital services.

Murdoch's digital plans, page 6.



John Birt: Used strong public service terms

over £100 within two years. BBC staff hinted that a rise of as much as 8-10 per cent per year might be justified. After that the BBC would hope to see an increase equal to the rate of inflation plus a "low single digit figure" each year over three to five years.

The increase would add £150m-£170m to the BBC's £1.7bn income from next year, which would be used to develop the core channels, BBC1 and BBC2.

Speaking at the opening of the Edinburgh International Television Festival, Mr Birt said that the higher licence fee was vital if the BBC was to meet the "formidable financial challenge" of preparing for the digital age and to help see off the threat of an Americanisation of British cultural life.

"Neither a new leap forward in efficiency, nor a vigorous drive to increase our commercial revenue, will be enough..."

### Facts about the TV licence

- The television licence fee is £89.50 for colour and £30 for black and white, and is collected by the Post Office agency TV Licensing.
- In March it said a record 21 million homes have licences after payment was made easier by direct debit. In 1995 the BBC said it lost £124m a year in unpaid licence fees.
- In January a campaign

was started to end prison sentences for licence defaulters after it was found many were poor, single mums. One in 13 of women jailed in 1995 was locked up for failing to pay TV fines.

■ The cost of jailing a typical defaulter on a TV licence fine of £1,000 is thought to be £2,130 - covering detection, prosecution, imprisonment and childcare.

## The flower of Ladbrooke Grove, radiant for carnival



Party spirit: Keshia Collins, 10, in her costume of 'The Sacred Colour' which she will wear on parade with the Mahogany Band at Notting Hill Carnival this weekend Photograph: Herbie Knott

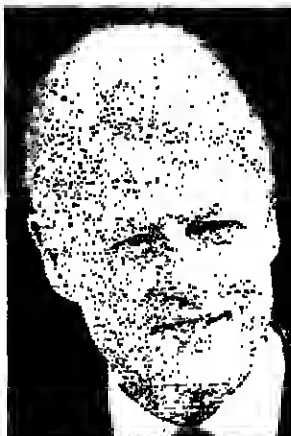
## Tobacco is declared an addictive drug in US

RUPERT CORNWELL  
Washington

President Bill Clinton yesterday declared an election campaign war on under-age smoking, with a host of new restrictions that promise trouble not only for the beleaguered United States tobacco industry but also for Bob Dole, his Republican challenger for the White House.

In a Rose Garden ceremony designed to attract maximum propaganda value from his offensive, Mr Clinton formally accepted the verdict of the federal Food and Drug Administration that nicotine is an addictive drug. He also announced a package of measures to curb teenage smoking, as recommended by the FDA in its 1995 report on tobacco and smoking.

Under the new regulations, the first of which will take effect in six months time, cigarette advertising near schools and on products such as hats and T-shirts not directly related to tobacco will be forbidden. The companies will be barred from brand-name advertising at



President Clinton: Biggest clampdown on smoking

sporting events, and limited to black-and-white text-only advertisements in magazines read by children and teenagers.

In addition, the companies will have to set up a \$150m educational programme to deter under-age smoking. There are only two departures from the 1995 proposals: a ban on mail-order cigarette purchases will be

dropped and cigarette vending machines will still be permitted in places such as bars where children are not allowed.

The steps amount to perhaps the biggest-ever clampdown on smoking by the federal government. And even before their promulgation, the tobacco companies denounced them as "illegal and ineffective", vowing to overturn them in the courts.

But their most immediate impact will be on the election campaign as the White House seeks to cash in on this summer's gaffe by Mr Dole when he suggested that smoking might not necessarily be addictive.

Yesterday the Dole campaign sought to present the Clinton initiative as cheap politics, and an effort to distract attention from an embarrassing government report that drug among teenagers had risen sharply since he took office in 1993. "This is an election year gimmick," Elizabeth Dole, the candidate's wife, said during a campaign trip to her native (and tobacco-producing) state of North Carolina. "Bob Dole

has always said children should not smoke."

But that will not affect political calculations at the White House. While yesterday's moves will cost the President votes in the tobacco states (predominantly Republican in any case), polls suggest that they will enhance his support elsewhere by far more.

For the tobacco companies the one scant consolation is that their annual \$6bn advertising budgets will probably be trimmed by \$600m. But Oklahoma yesterday became the 14th state to seek billions of dollars in repayment from the industry for treating smoking-related illnesses, while an Indiana jury is deliberating another high-profile damages suit brought by the widow of a former smoker.

The FDA's goal is to cut teenage smoking by half in seven years. Nine out of ten smokers start before they are 18. Eliminate this market, industry opponents say, and ultimately you will virtually eliminate smoking.

Addiction or habit? page 4

## Prison doors will open to violent inmates and rapists

JASON BENNETTO  
Crime Correspondent

Rapists and violent offenders are among the scores of inmates to be released from jails in the next few days following a legal blunder that provoked a political furor yesterday.

MPs from all parties, probation officers, and penal reform groups attacked Michael Howard and the Prison Service for the sentencing debacle, which could cost millions of pounds in compensation and is expected to lead to about 5,000 inmates getting out of jail early. The Home Secretary was further embarrassed by the disclosure that he had been kept in the dark until Thursday evening, when the news was broken to him by a journalist.

The row broke as it was revealed that the prison authorities had miscalculated the

length of sentences served by some multiple offenders for the past 30 years.

Up to 100 inmates have been released in the past three days without the normal warnings and preparation. They include a man with a history of drug abuse and violence, Bob Mathers, deputy chief probation officer in Greater Manchester, said: "We will try and provide accommodation for him but because of the bank holiday that will become increasingly difficult. We have been told by another prison that they are about to release sex offenders and people with a history of violence."

Up to 500 inmates being held in prisons in England and Wales illegally, are expected to be released in the next few weeks.

The blunder was unearthed following a court case last year when the Prison Service first suspected that it had been mis-



CRIME WAVE

interpreting the law. It affects prisoners convicted of multiple crimes who were given several sentences consecutively. The time a prisoner spends in jail on remand before he goes to trial is knocked off his final sentence, but according to new legal ad-

vice, the Prison Service should have been taking the time off each sentence, rather than just once. So a prisoner who spent six months on remand and was given three consecutive sentences should have had 18 months knocked off his final stretch, not just six months.

Prison governors were told last week they had until 11 September to examine the files of about 41,000 of the 57,000 inmates currently held in prison.

This is a severe blow for Mr Howard, coming at a time when he is pushing for the leadership of the Conservative Party. He said: "It is obviously something I wish hadn't happened. Everybody wishes it hadn't happened and the important thing is to put it right as soon as possible."

Labour accused ministers of a "cover-up" after news of the releases leaked out, rather than being officially announced.

### QUICKLY

#### Tuna wars

Armed Irish naval patrols and tracker aircraft were last night poised to intercept Japanese vessels encroaching into EU Atlantic waters after two large ships were arrested for illegal tuna fishing.

Page 5



### CONTENTS

Section 1	BUSINESS & CITY	18-17
COMMENT		16
CROSSWORD		24
GAZETTE		13
LEADING ARTICLES		13
LETTERS		13
Section 2	ARTS	3-4
BOOKS		5-7
GARDENING		9
LIVING		2
MONEY		21-22
TV & RADIO		25-26
TRAVEL		13-16
WEATHER		21

## LIFE'S TOO SHORT FOR LIFE INSURANCE

Virgin Direct's life insurance is easy to understand and easy to buy. No salesmen, no commission, no pressure. Call us now - we can probably give you a firm price over the phone in less than ten minutes.

**Virgin direct**  
personal financial services

0345 95 95 95

Open from 8am to 10pm, seven days a week

Virgin Direct Personal Financial Services Ltd is regulated by the Personal Investment Authority for life insurance and unit trust business and represents only the Virgin Direct marketing group. Virgin Direct only markets its own products. For your security all telephone calls to Virgin Direct will be recorded.

هللا من الالصل



## news

**INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY**  
**Buy it half-price tomorrow and read**



**Fag ash Lolita**  
 Why young girls are a growing market for cigarette companies



**The monarchy**  
 Tinkering with it will never be enough



**Liz Symons**  
 Polly Toynbee on the union chief turned Labour peer

**INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY special offer**

**half-price tomorrow 50p**

Reader's name: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
 WHOLESALE'S NAME: \_\_\_\_\_  
 RETAILER'S BOX NO: \_\_\_\_\_

To the Reader  
 Hand this voucher to the newspaper with a copy of The Independent on Sunday 25 August 1996 and pay only 50p (home delivery customers have until 22 September 1996 to present this voucher to your newspaper).  
 To the Retailer  
 Please accept this voucher as part payment for the Independent on Sunday 25 August 1996 (reader pays 50p). To receive your normal tariff plus a 2p handling fee, please provide your wholesaler's name and your box no. and return the completed voucher to your wholesaler by 25 September 1996. This voucher is not to be used in conjunction with any other offer - it is valid for The Independent on Sunday only.  
 Offer valid in UK, ROI, Channel Isles & Isle of Man only.  
 If you have any problems concerning your voucher, please call 0800 998 897.

To the Wholesaler  
 Please check the returning reader with 50p (ROI 50p). This includes 2p retailer handling allowance per voucher. To receive your credit allowance, please send to:  
 Voucher Redemption Ltd, 17 Orion Court, Cramers Farm Rd, Basildon, Essex SS14 3QB Ref: KOS/80P



**THE INDEPENDENT on Monday**

**only 10p**

Reader's name: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
 WHOLESALE'S NAME: \_\_\_\_\_  
 RETAILER'S BOX NO: \_\_\_\_\_

To the Reader  
 Hand this voucher to the newspaper with a copy of The Independent on Monday 26 August 1996 and pay only 10p (home delivery customers have until 22 September 1996 to present this voucher to your newspaper).  
 To the Retailer  
 Please accept this voucher as part payment for The Independent on Monday 26 August 1996 (reader pays 10p). To receive your normal tariff plus a 2p handling fee, please provide your wholesaler's name and your box no. and return the completed voucher to your wholesaler by 25 September 1996. This voucher is not to be used in conjunction with any other offer - it is valid for The Independent on Monday only.  
 Offer valid in UK, ROI, Channel Isles & Isle of Man only.  
 If you have any problems concerning your voucher, please call 0800 998 897.

To the Wholesaler  
 Please check the returning reader with 10p (ROI 10p). This includes 2p Retailer Handling Allowance per voucher. To receive your credit allowance, please send to:  
 Voucher Redemption Ltd, 17 Orion Court, Cramers Farm Rd, Basildon, Essex SS14 3QB Ref: SPTM/80P



# Strike dampens holiday spirit

BARRIE CLEMENT and MICHAEL STREETER

A strike by train crews and heavy rain disrupted travel plans for thousands yesterday as the August bank holiday weekend began.

A spate of accidents in the wet conditions brought jams to roads heading north as the evening rush-hour began shortly after lunch. Motoring organisations reported most major routes as being extremely busy but said a poor weather forecast could cut down on the number of day-trippers over the weekend.

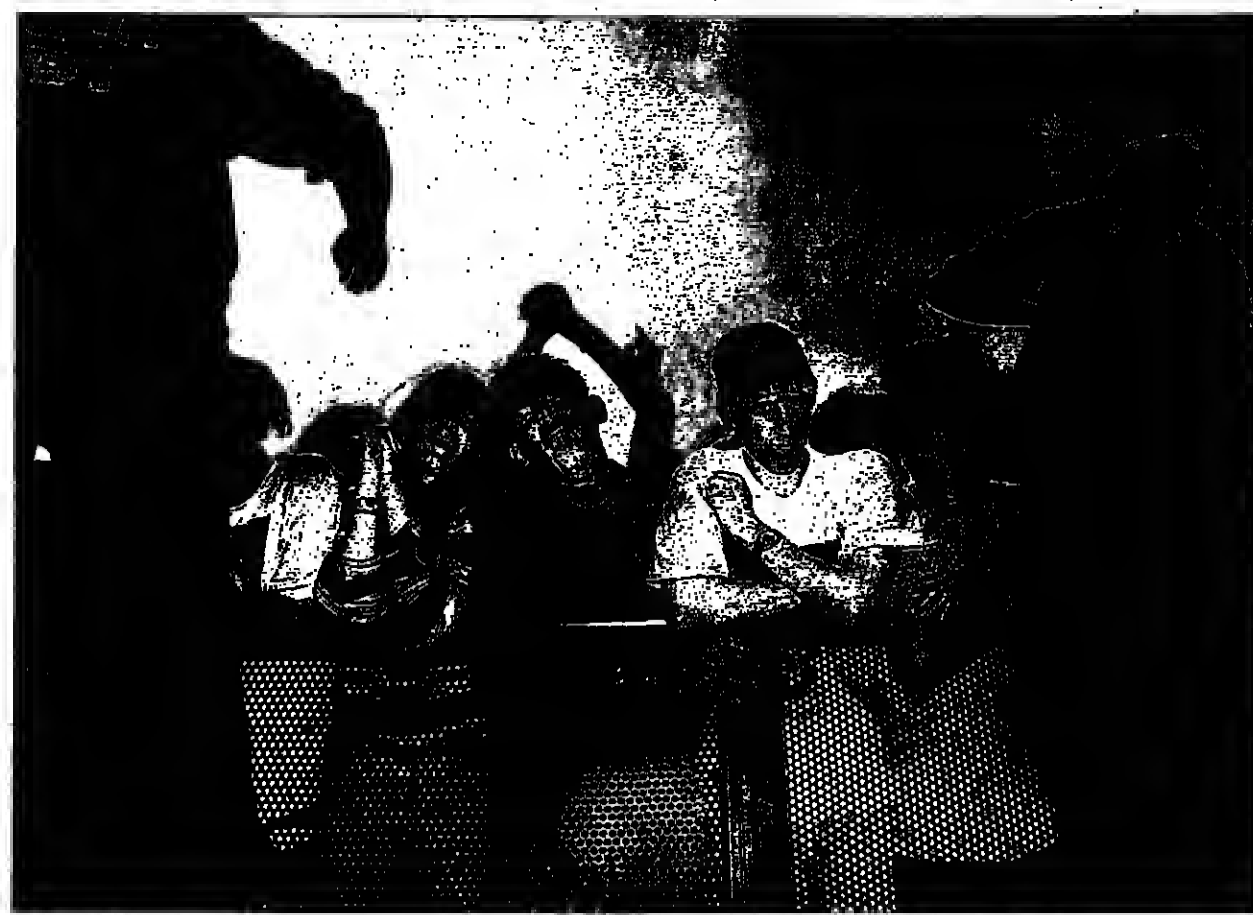
"There have been quite a few accidents because of the rain and they have caused problems on roads such as the M25," an AA Roadwatch spokesman said. "The evening rush-hour started early, with most roads heading north becoming very

busy from shortly after lunchtime."

Amoong congested roads were the M25, M1, A1, M6 going south and the A34 near Newbury in Berkshire.

Hundreds of rail services were severely disrupted as the RMT transport union reported "solid support" for the walk-out at the seven train companies involved. It expects similar backing for another day-long stoppage next Tuesday.

The disruption affected most of the major conurbations but the hardest hit were the Bristol, South-west and south Wales areas. Operators affected were North London Railways, ScotRail, North West Regional Railways, Regional Railways North East, South Wales and West Railways, Merseyrail, Merseyrail and Cross Country Trains. Management at ScotRail are entering talks in an attempt to avert Tuesday's stoppage.



That festive feeling: Fans of the rock band Butthole Surfers at the Reading music festival Photograph: Brian Hutton

tempt to avert Tuesday's stoppage.

A separate wave of disruption is threatened at Central Trains, Network South Central and the South Eastern Train company where the RMT is holding strike ballots between next Thursday and 6 September.

At Gatwick airport - scene of loag delays and passenger re-

volts last weekend - flights got away mainly on time, with Mediterranean hotspots the most popular destinations.

Other major holiday airports reported generally prompt arrivals and departures, with only a handful of flights to Italy and Greece suffering slight delays.

At Gatwick, extra staff were on duty and entertainment was

laid on as the airport was set to handle a total of 370,000 people over the bank holiday weekend, with 102,000 of them passing through tomorrow.

Two major domestic events expected to be visited by thousands of people this weekend are the Notting Hill Carnival and the Reading Rock festival. Police urged revellers visiting

the carnival to heed travel and safety advice to make it a trouble-free festival. Westbourne Park Underground was also likely to be very busy.

An estimated 40,000 rock fans began heading for the Reading Festival, where Black Grape, Stone Roses and the Prodigy are highlights of the three-day extravaganza.

## SIGNIFICANT SHORTS

Two women were found murdered at a house in army married quarters at Aldershot yesterday, several hours after police visited the property to investigate reports of a domestic incident but left after finding the house "in darkness and secure". The bodies were found two hours after police discovered the body of the husband of one of the women - a corporal in the 2nd Battalion, Paratrooper Regiment - who had apparently fallen to his death from a multi-storey car park in the town.

After identifying the soldier, police forced their way into his house on the nearby Goose Greco estate and found the bodies of his wife and her friend. They had been stabbed. Police initially visited the house at around 2.50am yesterday but left when they found the house unlit and quiet. A spokeswoman said it was "common policy" to leave if there did not appear to be a disturbance, because of the possibility that the initial report had been malicious. No one else is being sought in connection with the inquiry. *Jojo Moyes*

Postal workers' leaders offered an olive branch to management yesterday when they shortened the next mail strike from four days to the originally intended two separate 24-hour strikes. Leaders of the CWU had decided to prolong the stoppage because of the Royal Mail's refusal to resume negotiations, but reverted to their original plan for stoppages next Friday and the following Tuesday as fresh peace talks began at conciliation service Acas. *Barrie Clement*

Arsenists and vandals have caused £3m damage to Northern Ireland schools during the summer holidays. The Department of Education disclosed the scale of the destruction just hours after a Catholic secondary school in Belfast was set on fire - the 20th such attack since June. Nearly all the attacks are believed to have been sectarian.

A leading union official stood down yesterday after allegations of excessive expense claims and irregularities. Among the accusations are that Nick Anderson, 56, northern secretary of the GMB, used union money to stay in a £390-a-night hotel suite during the annual conference in Blackpool, and took a £3,000 "float" for incidentals. Mr Anderson was yesterday unavailable for comment. *Barrie Clement*

# Parents tell how they lost children on beach

A couple yesterday described how they lost their children on a crowded beach at the start of a week-long holiday. Kevin Loughlin and Lynette Thornton, both 37, said they took their eyes off Jodi, six, and Tom, four, for no more than five minutes.

The youngsters vanished from Holme Beach, Norfolk, on Sunday afternoon and have not

been found despite extensive searches. Police believe the children, who could not swim, ran into the surf and were swept out to sea.

Mr Loughlin told how the family were planning to spend their second holiday in two years in west Norfolk. They had travelled from their home in Norwood, south London, on

Saturday, and arrived at Holme Beach, which was crowded with trippers, shortly before 5pm on Sunday.

Mr Loughlin said: "Lynette looked up and could not see them. She went after them. She could not find them and told me. We spent the best part of two hours looking all over the beach for them."

The couple then notified the police. He continued: "We went up and down the beaches calling out over the loudspeaker. It became apparent that we were not going to find them that way."

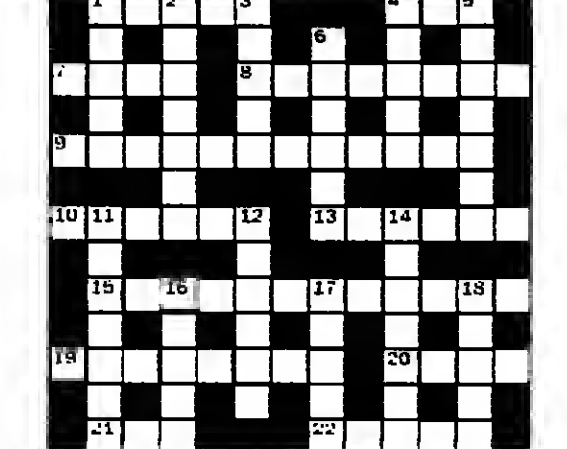
Mr Loughlin said that then the police officers, fire officers and others came along, as well as a large number of volunteers.

Mr Loughlin occasionally prompted his wife, who said very little during the oews conference. He said it been very difficult living these last five days. "Unless it has ever happened to you, you do not understand how it is. What has kept us going is that both Lynette and I are as convinced as we can be that they have not drowned. The water

is so shallow." However, Chief Inspector Kevin Coyle, of Norfolk Police, said: "There are still no developments in terms of our inquiries." He added there was no suggestion of any attempt to entice children.

## CONCISE CROSSWORD

No. 3074 Saturday 24 August By Spuns

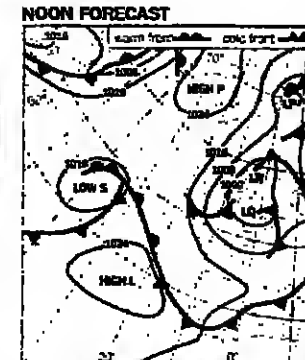


- ACROSS**
- Part of exam (5)
  - Salt water mass (3)
  - Untruthful individual (4)
  - Example (8)
  - Flashing disco features (6)
  - Dragon-slayer (6)
  - Restaurant patrons (6)
  - Local nuclear attack response group (5,7)
  - Wearing (8)
  - Loi (4)
  - River at Chester (3)
  - Deter (5)
- DOWN**
- Protective application (5)
  - Reception room (7)
  - German river (5)
  - Sharp, sweeping stroke (5)
  - Person bringing charges (7)
  - Spotted (6)
  - Brake free (7)
  - Cream cake (6)
  - Required (7)
  - Poetry (5)
  - Proceeded gradually (5)
  - Spiteful (5)

**Solution to yesterday's Concise Crossword:**  
 ACROSS: 1 Luff, 2 Bites (Love-bites), 3 Optic, 4 Neglect, 5 Clarinet, 6 Envy, 7 Rag-and-bone-men, 8 Loan, 9 Price-tag, 10 Absolve, 11 Lance, 12 Diets, 13 Tact, 14 DOWN: 1 Ultra, 2 Faction, 4 Bunsen burners, 5 Tugs, 6 Sierum, 7 Sweater, 8 Stay, 14 Grissled, 15 Necktie, 16 Nugget, 17 Lead, 19 Tunic, 20 Fluor.

## Notes

## Weather forecast



Low 0 will lose its identity but Low 1 is slow moving. Low 5 will drift east and High 1 is almost stationary.

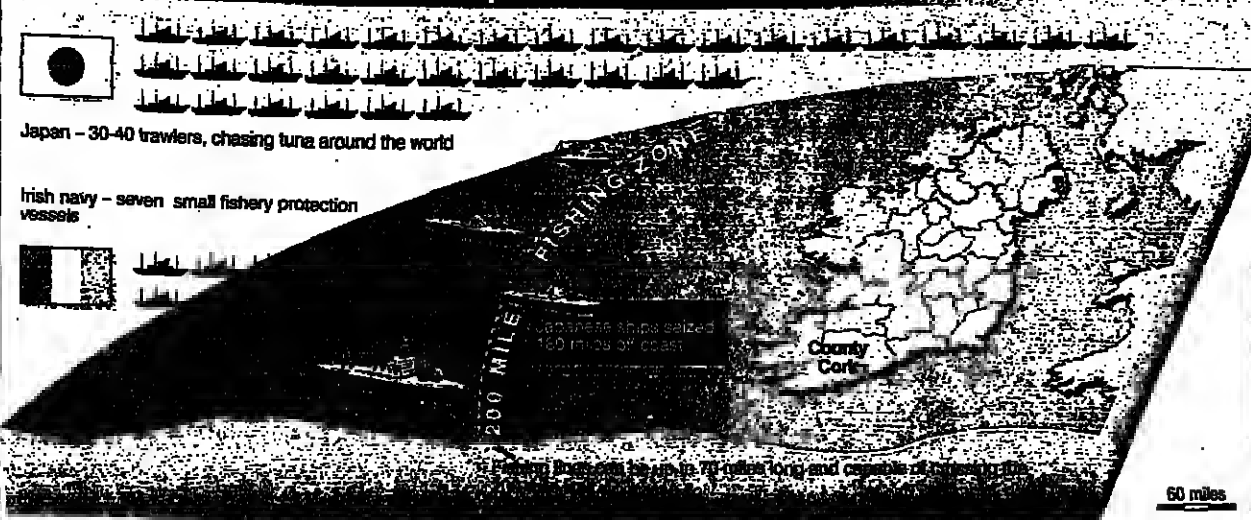
## WORLD WEATHER

London	12-14	Windy	18-24	Qatar	18-24	Qatar
Birmingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Edinburgh	9-11	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Newcastle	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Leeds	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Bradford	10-12	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
York	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Sheff	11-13	Windy	18-24	Uganda	18-24	Uganda
Nottingham						



Ireland's tiny navy takes on armada of huge Japanese trawlers using factory methods to plunder Atlantic waters of fish delicacy

## Sushi wars - the fleets compared



# Irish mouse roars in battle of blue-fin tuna

ALAN MURDOCH  
Dublin

Armed Irish naval patrols and tracker aircraft were last night poised to intercept Japanese vessels encroaching on EU Atlantic waters after two large ships were detained for illegal tuna fishing.

The Irish are maintaining a strong presence at the edge of their 200-mile fishing limit, believing the estimated 40-strong Japanese fleet may attempt to retrieve miles of valuable lines and high-tech radio buoys, along with a substantial haul of prized bluefin tuna.

The incursion into EU waters by part of a 40-strong Japanese fleet off the west of Ireland led to the seizure of one vessel yesterday being charged with illegal fishing at Bando, County Cork. His ship, the *Minato Maru*, with its crew of 22, was escorted into the Cork port of Castletownhere. The vessel has been ordered to remain in Irish waters pending trial on a date still to be set.

A second, the *Shoshin Maru*, was brought there last night under the supervision of Irish naval officers who boarded it on Thursday. If convicted, the ships' captains face maximum fines of £192,000 (£208,000). Tragedy struck the Japanese fleet last night when five crew

members on board another vessel, the *Taisei Maru*, died after gas from a refrigeration unit leaked into the ship's engine room. The five dead were all Japanese nationals and included the fishing master, chief engineer and boatswain. It is expected that the ship will be brought to Cork harbour while safety tests are carried out.

The exact size of the fleet is uncertain, as the Irish tracker plane is monitoring the edge of the fishing limit rather than waters further west where the bulk of the fleet is operating.

The Japanese vessels, each with an average size of 500 tonnes, are thought to have moved

northwards from off west Africa and west of Biscay in pursuit of the tuna as it migrates towards warm water feeding grounds.

Fisheries experts say this week's visiting fleet is the biggest seen this close to the coast in years. The Japanese use the "passive" long-line method rather than the controversial "active" gill-nets which sparked US bans and environmental protests because of the fatal snaring of dolphins and porpoises. In the last four years, EU fleets have been limited to using nets of a maximum 2.5 km in length.

The long-line method allows the bluefin tuna to be caught with the minimum of bruising,

thereby retaining its high market value. The technique is capital-intensive and highly skilled, as each line, linked to radio buoys, may carry 1,750 hooks over a 70-mile line, baited with squid.

The chances of successful prosecution depends on obtaining evidence that would connect the marker buoy and its lines to individual ships. Unlike nets, they are not fixed physically to the ship. The link with the *Minato Maru*, detained 180 miles off Galway on Tuesday, emerged after a 15-hour search of the ship when its master admitted the offence.

"Unless we catch them in the act, all we can do is go on board and try and find some kind of reference to the buoy," said Irish Defence Forces spokesman Captain Eoin O Neachtain.

According to Frank Doyle, general secretary of the Irish Fishermen's Organisation, EU restrictions on gill-nets have undermined the viability of Ireland's tuna fishing fleet, which has just seven boats now operating, compared with 20 three years ago, when annual catches were worth £1.3m (£3.04m).

The high costs of long-line fishing has meant that the Irish have mainly fished the albacore tuna, which was at the centre of recent conflict with Spanish, French and English boats.

## National passion for perfect seafood

The reason why Japanese fleets criss-cross the world in search of tuna lies in the national veneration of fresh seafood in pristine condition.

The prime market is in fish caught undamaged and unscratched, bled to prevent blood discolouring its meat, and then gutted before being rushed to the kitchen as fresh as possible. But the Japanese lust for tuna is such that there is still a huge market for the frozen variety. Most of the catch would be frozen and taken back by

sea (prices: £11-£20 a kilo), but prime specimens may be flown home immediately.

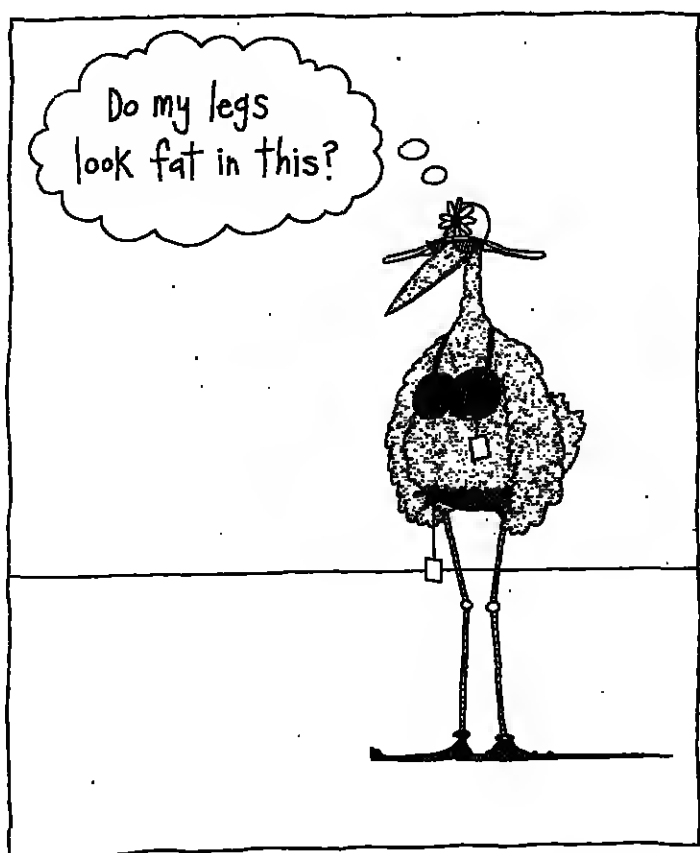
The very best fresh fish are graded in the world's largest seafood market in Tokyo by testers who determine quality by excluding a morsel of the meat and rubbing it gently between their fingers. Top fish fetch £2,000 or more.

Prime specimens are served raw as sashimi, and a customer enjoying a large snack with sake - at a high-class sushi bar will pay up to £120 for the privilege.



Safe haven: *Minato Maru* sailor. An explosion on a sister ship killed five last night Photograph: Michael MacSweeney

# Most exercisers only work half your body.



Mrs Earlybird spends the money she saved by booking early.

You can make savings on thousands and thousands of our Summer '97 holidays if you're on Earlybird and book now.

THOMSON

Thomson Tour Operations Ltd ABTA V5126 ATOL 2524 See your local travel agent for details. Holders and offers subject to availability.

If you want to be completely fit, you need an exerciser that's better by half. And unlike ordinary exercisers - such as bikes and steppers - which concentrate only on your legs, a NordicTrack works your entire body at once.

That means you can trim and firm all your major muscle groups at the same time. Including those in your stomach, arms and chest.

A more effective workout altogether.

By working your arms and legs simultaneously, you achieve a superior total-body aerobic workout. As little as 20 minutes, three times a week, helps to strengthen your heart and lungs, lower your blood pressure and reduce your cholesterol level.

As a result, you get much more out of each workout. Plus, you can burn an average of 890 calories per hour. That's 24% more than with an exercise bike, 35% more than a stepper and 20% more than a treadmill.

Fitness at home with NordicTrack.

Call NordicTrack now for your free 30 day in-home trial. If, like most of our customers you choose to keep the machine, you can now spread the cost by paying in interest-free instalments.

Call now for details of your nearest NordicTrack Fitness Centre or to order your free brochure and exercise video.

**0800 616179**  
PLEASE QUOTE REFERENCE 11034

**NordicTrack**  
THE WORLD'S BEST AEROBIC EXERCISERS

Yes, I would like to know more about the world's best aerobic exercisers. Please send my free video ☐ and brochure ☐ without obligation.

Name: (Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms) \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

County: \_\_\_\_\_ Postcode: \_\_\_\_\_

Tel (day): \_\_\_\_\_ Tel (even): \_\_\_\_\_

Send to: NordicTrack (UK) Ltd, Dept. 102H6, Freepost CV24 17, Warwick CV34 6BR. No stamp is required. Alternatively you can fax us on 01926 470611.

## news

# Church warning on risks of exorcism

Cult-like healing centres see demons in women's rights and acupuncture

ANDREW BROWN  
Religious Affairs Correspondent

Fundamentalist Christians who see the devil everywhere can drive vulnerable people to suicide, according to one of the Church of England's most experienced exorcists.

Canon Dominic Walker, the Vicar of Brighton, has produced one of the fiercest attacks of recent years on the excesses of charismatic Christianity which groups who claim to be returning to the pure church of the New Testament.

Canon Walker says that on the extreme fringes of charismatic Christianity it is not merely Satanism which is thought to lead to demonic influence, but "such things as acupuncture, women's rights, vegetarianism and even Roman Catholicism".

One of the most influential practitioners is a New Zealand evangelist, Bill Surbritzky, who warns against such supernatural beings as the demons of masturbation, oral sex, and smoking.

In an essay on the casualties of the movement, published in a recent book on Christianity and the occult, Canon Walker writes: "Those who have been involved in such groups often become desperate. Often, they will have been convinced that they are 'demonised' and the inability of the group to cure them will not be seen as any inadequacy or misdiagnosis of the group, but as a result of

deliberate sin or lack of faith on the part of the sufferer.

"This adds to the feeling of guilt by the sufferer and sometimes to the feeling that if the Church does not have sufficient power to exorcise such spirits, then the only cure may be suicide."

Canon Walker said yesterday: "When people come to you for exorcism, you're dealing with people in total desperation, who feel that the medicals have failed them. If they feel that God can't help them either, then they may well kill themselves. I have dealt with people who have tried, and I have dealt with the aftermath of cases where people have succeeded."

In his essay Canon Walker writes: "There are now a number of healing centres which give prominence to the ministry of deliverance and where most visitors are diagnosed as being possessed by evil spirits and return on a number of occasions to undergo exorcism, thus developing a sense of dependency."

"Casualties from these centres will frequently describe cult-like features - lovebombing, lack of privacy with dormitory accommodation, lack of sleep, idolising of the leader, and teaching which cannot be questioned without being accused of being in league with the devil."

"Some churches and centres have developed a complex demology of various kinds of demons which they claim can possess people. It is not un-



Canon Dominic Walker, one of the church's experienced exorcists, highlights the possible risks, though many exorcisms (right) perform a useful service within the church.



common for people to be told that they are possessed by an in-cubus spirit, which is attacking them sexually, and there have been complaints of sexual assault by some of those claiming

to attempt to exorcise such spirits in what is described as 'internal ministry'.

The most celebrated of these cases involved the Rev Andrew Arbneth, who was removed

from his post at the London Healing Mission in 1994 and defrocked for sexually assaulting with a crucifix women in an attempt to rid them of demons that had supposedly entered

them through their genitals.

Canon Walker says: "The vast majority of charismatic churches are aware of the dangers of confusing demonic attack with psychological problems or

psychiatric illness." It is only a minority, he says, which produce casualties: "People who have undergone exorcism where it has been carried out by inexperienced people or where it was

quite inappropriate and has resulted in greater disturbance." Every diocese in the Church of England has an exorcist but they are told to be as undramatic as possible.

## WHY SPECULATE?

### GUARANTEE GROWTH

UP TO 10%  
GROSS p.a.

1 Year Fixed Bond up to 6.15% gross p.a.

2 Year Fixed Rate Bond 6.5% gross p.a.

3 Year Stepped Bond up to 8.5% gross p.a. (matures 1.5.99)

4 Year Millennium Bond up to 10% gross p.a. (matures 1.6.2000)

5 Year Retirement Savings Bond 7.25% gross p.a. (matures 1.9.2001)

5 Year Children's Savings Bond up to 7.8% gross p.a. (matures 1.9.2001)

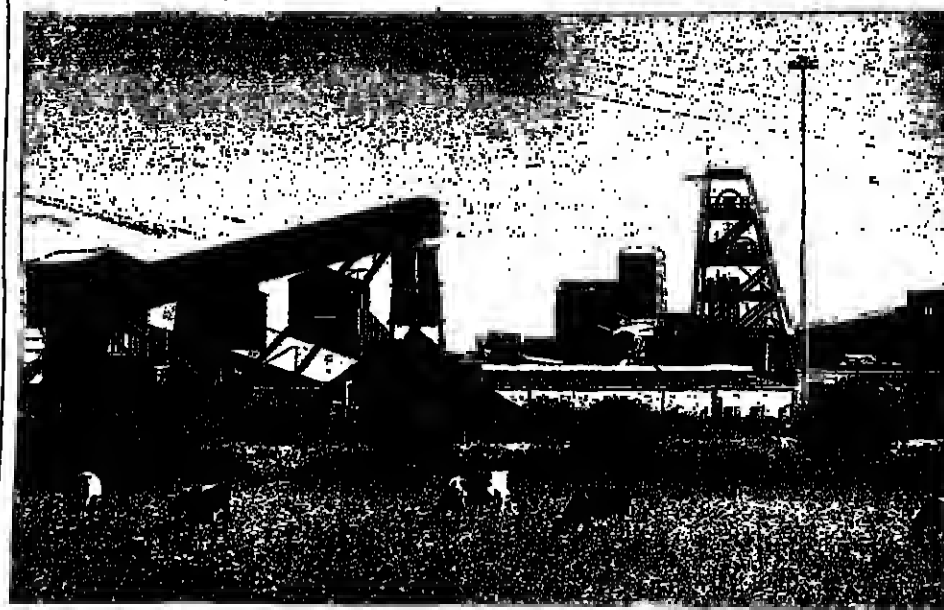
In an uncertain financial world it can be difficult to predict the performance of your investments. This is why Abbey National has a wide range of Bonds which offer you a guaranteed return on your savings. So, all you have to do is choose the one that best suits your personal needs.

Simply call us free on 0800 100 801 Monday to Friday 9.00am to 5.00pm or Saturday 9.00am to 1.00pm quoting reference A404C, or alternatively call into your nearest branch.



For your security and to assist in improving our service to you, we may record or monitor all calls to Abbey National Direct. Minimum investment for 1 Year Fixed Bond £10,000. No withdrawals or closures allowed. Minimum investment for 2 Year Fixed Rate Bond £10,000. If you have an Abbey National TEISA that has matured within the previous 6 months the minimum investment is £500. No withdrawals or closures from the bond in the first year. The interest rate is 6.15% gross p.a. after opening. Minimum investment for 3 Year Stepped Bond £15,000. No withdrawals or closures may be made before 1.5.97. No additional deposits after opening. The interest rate is 8.5% gross p.a. after opening. Minimum investment for Millennium Bond £10,000. No additional deposits will be accepted after opening. No withdrawal or closure from the bond before 1.6.2000. The interest rate is 10% gross p.a. payable from 1.12.99 until maturity. To be eligible for Retirement Bond you must be at least 60 years old. Minimum investment £2,000. Maximum investment £75,000. No additional deposits accepted after opening. No withdrawals or closure allowed before 1.9.97. To be eligible for Children's Bond you must be under 17 years of age or if opening as trustee, the beneficiary must be under 17 years of age. Minimum investment £1,000. Maximum investment £50,000. No additional deposits after opening. No withdrawals or closures before 1.9.97. All bonds are subject to availability and others may be withdrawn at any time. See leaflets for full conditions. You may be able to register with us to receive interest gross; otherwise it will be paid net of income tax at the prevailing rate. Abbey National and the Umbrella logo are trademarks of Abbey National plc, Abbey House, Baker Street, London NW1 6XL.

## 130 years of history and the hope of 200 miners fail to save pit



Last of the line: Point of Ayr colliery in North Wales is closing and 200 jobs will go

One hundred and thirty years of mining history ended yesterday when coal production ceased at the last pit in North Wales following the workers' decision not to press ahead with an employee buy-out.

Hopes of maintaining the viability of Point of Ayr colliery and saving the jobs of 200 men were raised when unions asked for time to consider a buy-out in the wake of the decision by its owner, RJB, to close it down.

But the pit, which has lost £5m since it was sold to RJB Mining following the privatisation of British Coal 19 months ago, was deemed too risky for a buy-out and now the men will either take redundancy or transfer to mines in Yorkshire.

Bill Rowell, RJB's managing director, said yesterday: "The closure of any mine is sad, but even more so when it has played such an important part in the local economy and is the last mine in a region."

Mr Rowell said the Nation-

al Union of Mineworkers and the pit deputies union, Nacods, had reached the same conclusion as the company after consulting independent experts - that viable operations cannot be sustained at Point of Ayr.

The NUM lodge secretary, Bernie Haniewicz, said: "My reaction is one of great sadness, but we are big enough to stand up and say 'It's not going to work'. We worked closely with the consultants, so their recommendation did not come as a great surprise."

Point of Ayr, sited close to the resort of Rhyl, was sunk in 1868, since when it has extracted coal from under the estuary of the River Dee.

It was originally proposed for closure under British Coal's infamous closure list in 1992 but won a reprieve. Last year the mine produced 313,000 tonnes of coal and made an operating loss of £2.85m. In the first seven months of this year operating losses were £2.15m.

More than 60 miners from the pit have expressed an interest in transferring to RJB collieries in Yorkshire and the Midlands and will be visiting the pits over the next few weeks. Redundancy would be available on the same terms as in 1994.

Mr Rowell added that RJB was offering an attractive package to miners wishing to transfer and he would be "delighted" if most men decided to remain in the coal industry.

"They have skills and talents any business would admire. However, we also appreciate there will be employees who do not wish to move from North Wales for family reasons."

Coal production ended immediately and work will now begin to recover equipment for use at other RJB mines.

The company said it will hold talks with Flintshire County Council on future uses for the site with a view to encouraging new businesses and jobs in the area.

## Rape victim's ex-partner petrol-bombed her home

HELEN NOWICKA

The rape victim who endured six days of questioning in court from the man who attacked her was petrol-bombed at her home two months after the assault.

Paul Cunningham carried out the arson as his former girlfriend, Julia Mason, watched television with her current boyfriend, Billy Power, at their south London home. He claimed they had orchestrated a vendetta against him.

Yesterday, Mr Cunningham was jailed at the Old Bailey for five years after he pleaded guilty to arson. The hearing took place two courts away from where Ralston Edwards, 42,

was convicted of raping Ms Mason, 34, a day earlier.

Ms Mason has waived her right to anonymity following her double rape to challenge the legal convention that allows a sex attacker to cross-examine their victim during a trial if they are defending themselves. The Home Office is to examine issues raised by her case.

Phillip Shorrocks, for the prosecution, said that in February Ms Mason and Mr Power had heard a window smash at their semi-detached home moments before the living room was engulfed by flames.

Nine days later, Mr Cunningham, 20, of Bellingham, south London, went to police

and admitted he had thrown a milk bottle containing petrol and burning newspaper through a window of the house which he thought was empty.

Mr Cunningham, who once shared a flat with Mr Powell, claimed the couple had "done their best to make his life a misery" and that they and other members of the Power family had made false allegations to the police to the extent that he was arrested twice, said Mr Shorrocks.

In mitigation, Adrian Fulford said detectives "accepted" that both the Power family and Ms Mason had been responsible for unfounded allegations against Mr Cunningham.

Lloyd fanfare play or





## BSkyB to offer the Internet on TV

MATHEW HORSMAN  
Media Editor

Rupert Murdoch's yesterday announced multi-million pound plans to introduce 200 digital television channels in the UK next year, offering subscribers Internet access, home shopping and banking, and as many as 60 channels dedicated to pay-per-view movies and sport.

The project - now under development at BSkyB's Osterley headquarters in west London and at a state-of-the-art customer service centre in Scotland - is due to be launched in the final months of 1997, and will be prepared in tandem with BT, the telecommunications operator, which has engineers working with BSkyB staff in Scotland to test the new technology.

Several banks, led by Barclays and the Co-operative, are also in talks with Sky to develop secure banking services for digital customers. Pay-television programming, including the existing Sky channels, will also be available. Customers will be required to pay about £200 for decoders, which are likely to cost at least that much to make. BSkyB hopes that the manufacturers, as well as service providers such as banks and retail outlets, will agree to subsidise production costs in order to encourage take-up rates.

Media analysts predict the service could emerge as the standard in digital television, eclipsing government plans to encourage the growth of digital terrestrial television.

David Elstein, head of programming at BSkyB, said: "The real home run for Sky would be if the digital platform becomes the industry's standard."

Cable operators, which have been desperately competing to develop a profitable market in the pay-television sector, have until recently trumpeted the interactive advantages of cable over satellite. But Sky's new high-speed modems and decoders, which require a telephone line to be fully interactive, could trump cable's digital plans.

Mr Chisholm insisted that Sky's current analogue service would not be replaced by digital. "There's room for both services," he told analysts following the unveiling of BSkyB's results earlier this week.

A measure of the company's commitment to analogue transmissions is its plans for several high-profile pay-per-view boxing events this autumn. These follow the successful debut of pay-per-view earlier this year, for the Bruno/Tyson fight.

BSkyB's £30m service centres in Livingston and Dunfermline provide the technical back-up for pay-per-view, which allows customers to dial up an automated system, arrange for payment and await a signal to unscramble the picture on the television. The system is currently being upgraded to allow for additional pay-per-view events to be broadcast this year.

Eventually, the centres will also handle BSkyB's digital pay-per-view services, featuring top sports, concerts and movies.

BSkyB's plan to offer a high-speed connection to the Internet via satellite dishes is the electronic equivalent of building a three-lane motorway for one direction only, writes Charles Arthur. The Internet is at its most useful as a two-way medium. BSkyB seems to be using it to sell a digital television service that looks like a product in search of a market.

Normally, "surfing" the Internet requires a two-way telephone link. BSkyB's digital satellite system will be able to send a concentrated stream of data to customers at 7,000 times the speed of a phone line. But viewers will need an outgoing connection to navigate around the network. Thus the 150-odd companies providing Internet access in the UK were unruffled yesterday. Graham Davies, managing director of Easynet, said: "It will be a one-way service, which means there's only so much you can do. It's interesting, but it wouldn't compete, or be dangerous to us."

But those companies are struggling among each other for profits: the £50 are expected to slim down to five or six in a few years. BSkyB might just be in a position to reap some benefits, in time. But it must lay the other side of the digital road first.

supplement Sky's existing analogue subscriber base of 5.5 million customers.

According to Sam Chisholm, chief executive of BSkyB, viewers will be able to shop and bank from home through a high-speed modem and a new set-top decoder, using their television screens to access the worldwide Internet computer network.

The digital launch is being

## Suitcase aquarium causes ripples in the art world

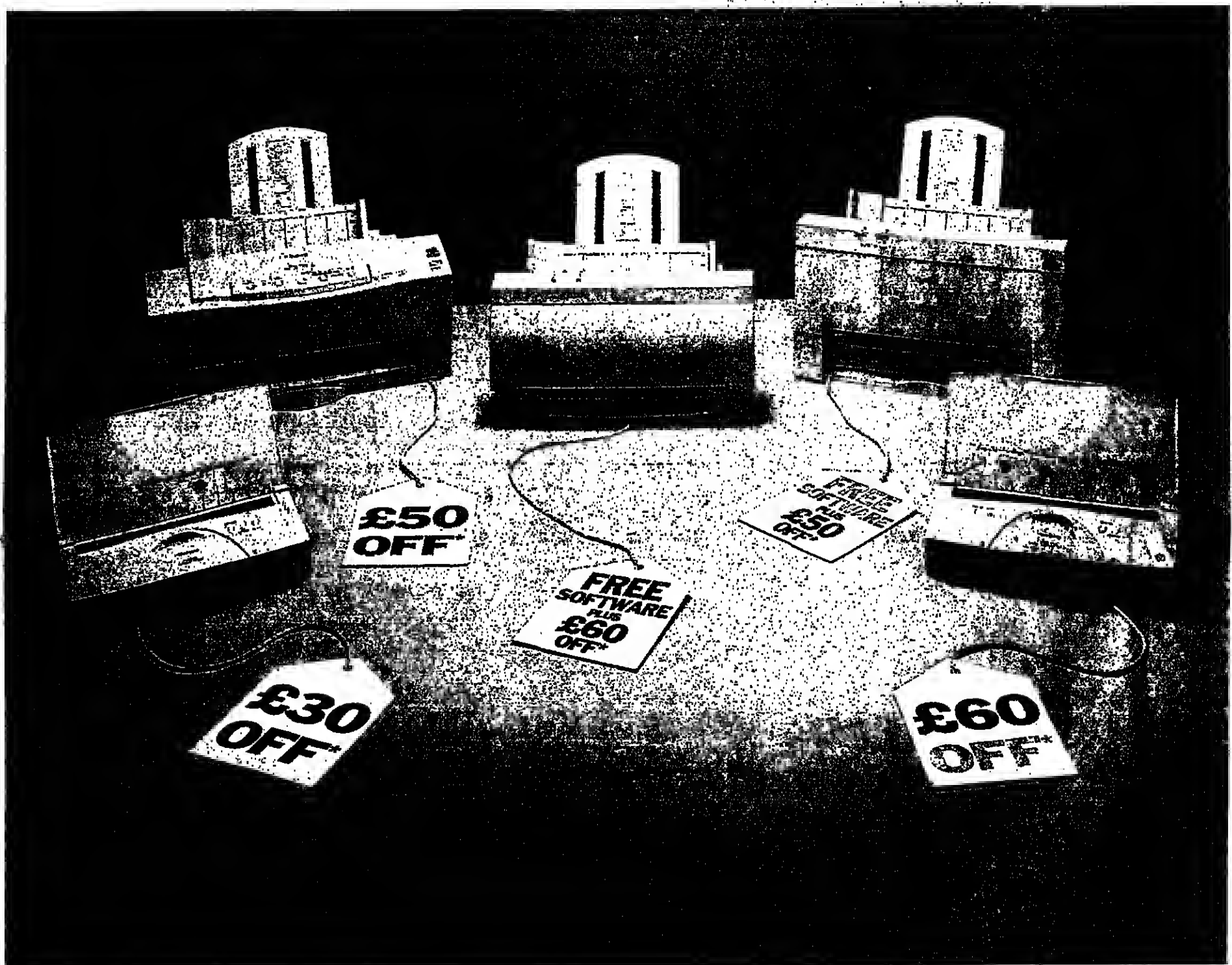


CHARLIE BAIN

It's a step up from a plastic bag and more portable than a pond but the suitcase aquarium and its inhabitant Fred the fish are causing almost as many ripples as Damien Hirst's sheep. The main attraction at an exhibition of graduate art, Fred happily lazed about in his tailor-made home at Camden Arts Centre in London yesterday, oblivious to the debate raging around him. The animal rights group Peta (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) believes Fred has a raw deal. "Forcing a fish to exist in a small tank, under bright lights, without other fish for company, is plainly cruel," Toni Vernelli, a spokeswoman, said. Bill Swann, the RSPCA's assistant chief veterinary officer, said goldfish owners should mimic a fish's environment. However Fred's owner, James Chinneck, 22, said: "I can't understand what all the fuss is about. I'm trying to make an artistic statement and Fred couldn't be happier."

Creative partnership: James Chinneck shares a moment with Fred, the fish said to be confined in cruel conditions. Photograph: Andrew Buurman

computing faxing imaging printing copying



## Lloyd Webber fanfare produces play on words

Sir Andrew Lloyd Webber wrote theatrical history this week when he announced that his revived musical *Jesus Christ Superstar* will reopen the Lyceum Theatre in London and that the Lyceum "celebrates its return to live theatre production after a 56-year absence".

Not quite, actually. As I recall, the Lyceum put on the National Theatre's *Mystery Plays* a mere decade ago. The publicity officer for *Superstar* is one Peter Thompson who also happened to be the publicity officer for the *Mystery Plays*. "I did point this out to the Really Useful Group," Thompson admits, "but the view was that as the



Lloyd Webber: Stretching a point over 'Superstar' revival

Artspeople  
with David Lister

*Mystery Plays* were promenade performances they didn't count as productions on the stage. There's lateral thinking for you.

David Strassman, the American ventriloquist, has been packing in audiences at the Edinburgh Festival, but has not received the expected nomination for a Perrier Award. "Take away the dummy and what have you got," a Perrier official told the press in Scotland. This has caused some bafflement in the Strassman camp. "That's a bit like saying 'take away the emu and Rod Hull just isn't funny'," his spokeswoman, Sally Homer, says bitterly.

That most private of actors, Alan Rickman, will be stripped of a little of that privacy in the first biography of him, written by theatre critic Maureen Paton and published in October. It will claim that Rickman has carefully shielded his working class background from the media. He was a scholarship boy from a west London council estate and went to Latimer school where he was taught by Colin Turner who also nurtured Hugh Grant and Mel Smith. Rather unromantically the book also reveals that Rickman's sensual drawl is in fact caused by a speech defect. Who wouldn't kill for such a defect?

## Great printers with strings attached

If anyone can Canon can

Looking for hidden extras? Canon BubbleJet printers are even better value from August 1st (while stocks last). There are price reductions of up to £60\* on core models. And free software - Avery Label with the black only BJC-210, Dorling Kindersley's "Space and the Universe" with the colour version and GSP "Pressworks" with the BJC-4100. For further information, Freephone 0500 550 111.

Canon



\*RRP (All prices exclude VAT). BJC-30 £30 off, BJC-610 £50 off, BJC-210 £60 off plus free software, BJC-4100 £50 off plus free software, BJC-70 £60 off.



# Lull in Grozny, and silence in Moscow

But the presidential press office denied the meeting. A Kremlin source later told Interfax news agency the two might meet, but not until next week -



One variation on the simple power struggle theory is that Mr Yeltsin still runs policy and is playing his various underlings off against each other to see which one is most successful.

\_\_\_\_\_

[illegible]



**Paris crackdown: Bells toll to raise alarm ... then military-style operation evicts migrants after hunger strikes and two-month protest**



Hard line: Sympathisers of the sit-in clash with police (left) trying to get into the church at the start of the operation. Afterwards, a mother and child (right) are led away, facing likely deportation

Photographs: Reuters/AP

## Violent dawn raid ends sit-in at church

MARY DEJEVSKY  
Paris

The vast police operation began shortly before 7.30 yesterday morning, when the first ambulances, police vans and buses drew up in the vicinity of the church of St Bernard, a neo-Gothic building in a quiet square between the Gare du Nord and Montmartre.

Inside, according to one eyewitness, there was fury and tears, but little panic. A long campaign by several hundred illegal immigrants to remain in France came to a precipitate end as riot police used tear-gas and batons to evict them from the Paris church they had occupied for the past two months.

The move came less than 24 hours after the government was advised by a senior legal body that the immigrants – mostly from Francophone Africa and the Maghreb – had no right to stay in the country.

Ten of the protesters, who had just embarked on the fifth day of a hunger strike, were taken away on stretchers to hospital. More than 200 others, including many children, were transported to a detention centre in eastern Paris. Officials said that "several dozen" could have their status in France regularised; the rest are expected to be deported within the next 24 hours.

**A woman upbraided riot policemen: 'A church, how could you? Sheer profanity'**

The shout went up to ring the church bells – the agreed alarm signal. Chairs and benches were piled up behind the doors in a vain attempt to slow police progress.

The priest, Henri Coimé, who had refused to sign any authorisation for police intervention since the occupation began on June 28, asked for classical music to be played on the organ and remained at the altar, reading from Martin Luther King's "I have a dream" speech.

The 300 protesters sat down in the nave of the church, with their children in their arms.

The first detachment of police burst in only a few minutes later, simultaneously through all four entrances.

They had cut through the fastening of the iron gates and hacked down the wooden doors. They ringed the hunger strikers, lying in sleeping bags in an alcove behind the altar, grabbed the microphone from the priest as he reached a passage about "observing human dignity" and then tried to separate the single men from the families.

At the first sign that the group was being divided, there were screams and fists started flying. Police used their batons; tear-gas filled the air, but

police deny using it in the church, describing it as a "provocation". Outside, supporters lay down in front of the buses that drew up to take the immigrants away. They were removed just as summarily as the protesters inside.

Professor Leon Schwarzenberg, a left-wing scientist prominent in his support of the protest from the start, was forcibly carried away.

The actress Emmanuelle Béart, who had slept in the church during the last week of the protest, picked up a small black child and refused to let him go; she was eventually arrested and led out of the church to a secure van – to cheers from the small crowd around the church precinct. She was later released without charge.

By 10am the operation was almost complete. It had involved more than 1,000 police – city police, riot police and plainclothes police (bizarrely identified as such by red armbands).

A shambles of awnings and mattresses to one side of the church, where the campaign headquarters had been, a pair of women's sandals in the gutter, and a child's toy car lying in the road, were all that visibly remained of the protest.

A hundred or so supporters of the protest remained within the police cordon, but the church was empty and guarded all round like a military object.

Outside the front gate, one woman upbraided a trio of policemen in full riot gear. "A church, how could you? Sheer profanity." In the windows and doorways of the tall apartment buildings surrounding the square were little clusters of people, watching. From one window hung a tired-looking banner saying "No expulsions" in big awkward letters.

Beyond the police cordon, angry supporters of the protest, including many wearing trade-union stickers, chanted: "First, second, third or fourth generation/ We are all children of immigrants." Senior officers checked their street maps and listened to their walkie-talkies.

While the operation attracted a welter of condemnation from the political left and from many churchmen, including the Archbishop of Paris, Cardinal Jean-Marie Lustiger, it was applauded by many on the right, including the extreme-right National Front. From all sides, however, there was severe criticism of the government for allowing what began as a localised protest to grow into a national crisis resolved only by force.

Yesterday's operation was the third big mobilisation of police against the same group of illegal immigrants, the third opportunity for supporters to rally, and the third harrowing photo-opportunity for the media. The government is reported to have military plans on standby for the inevitable deportations. No commercial company would even consider leasing its planes: "It would be disastrous publicity for the airline," said one representative, declining to be named.

Switch your mortgage to us  
and you're looking at four discounts.

Discount  
legal fees  
(we give you  
a £350  
cashback).

Discount  
a valuation  
fee (we  
refund it!)

Discount  
an arrangement  
fee (we don't  
charge one).

Add to these  
discount of  
3% (4.1% APR)  
until August 1,  
1997

There are no hidden costs or nasty surprises with our new Fee Saver Mortgage. Furthermore, it's good for up to a maximum value of 75% of a given property. Drop into your local branch of Alliance & Leicester or call us on 0800 412 214 and we'll tell you more. After which, you'll almost certainly discount other building societies.



**ALLIANCE  
LEICESTER**

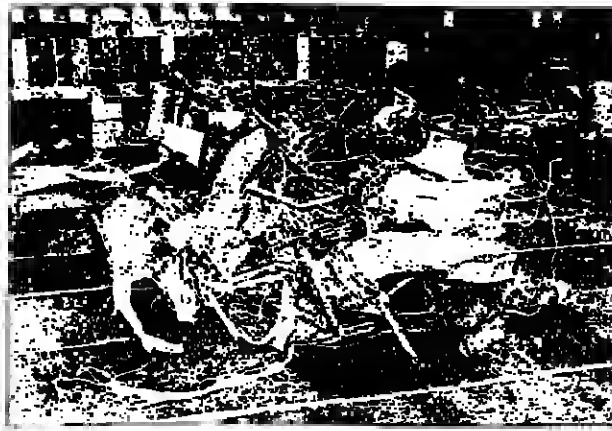
0800 412 214 Alliance & Leicester plc

DISCOUNT RATE AND APR SHOWN ARE VARIABLE AND ARE FOR RESIDENTIAL MORTGAGES ONLY. APR QUOTED IS FOR MORTGAGES ON AN INTEREST ONLY BASIS. ALTHOUGH THE SOCIETY'S 'FEE SAVER' MORTGAGE IS ALSO AVAILABLE ON A REPAYMENT BASIS, THE APR AND THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE HAVE BEEN CALCULATED ON THE BASIS THAT THE VARIABLE RATE WILL BE THE SAME AS THE DISCOUNTED RATE THROUGHOUT THE TERM OF THE MORTGAGE. IN PRACTICE HOWEVER, AT THE END OF THE DISCOUNTED RATE PERIOD THE SOCIETY'S BASIC VARIABLE RATE (CURRENTLY 8.9% LEND) WILL BE CHARGED. THE 3% DISCOUNT QUOTED IS OUR BASIC MORTGAGE RATE UNTIL 1 AUGUST 1997. THE APR FOR YOUR PARTICULAR MORTGAGE WILL BE SHOWN IN THE LEAFLET IN YOUR ENVELOPE. OFFERS FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLE IS BASED. THE 'FEE SAVER' MORTGAGE IS REFERRED TO IN THE MORTGAGE DOCUMENTS (WHICH YOU WILL RECEIVE) AS THE SOCIETY'S 'FEE SAVER' MORTGAGE. IT IS AVAILABLE TO NEW CUSTOMERS ONLY. UNLESS YOU HAVE RECEIVED AN OFFER OF ADVANCE THE SOCIETY RECEIVES THE RIGHT TO WITHDRAW THE 'FEE SAVER' MORTGAGE WITHOUT ANY PRIOR NOTICE. A CASHBACK OF £350 WILL BE PAID AFTER COMPLETION OF YOUR MORTGAGE. THE VALUATION REFUND IS LIMITED TO THE VALUE OF THE SOCIETY'S OPTION 1 VALUATION AND IS PAYABLE AFTER THE COMPLETION OF YOUR MORTGAGE. NO ARRANGEMENT FEE IS PAYABLE IN RESPECT OF THE 'FEE SAVER' MORTGAGE, BUT YOU WILL STILL INCUR SOME LEGAL AND VALUATION FEES. IF YOU WANT TO REPAY EARLY ALL OR PART OF YOUR MORTGAGE BEFORE 1 APRIL 1997 A FEE WILL BE PAYABLE AT THE SOCIETY'S BASIC VARIABLE RATE. THIS WILL BE CHARGED AT 6 MONTHS' GROSS INTEREST BEFORE 1 APRIL 1997 AND 8 MONTHS' GROSS INTEREST UNTIL 1 APRIL 1997. IF THE SOCIETY AGREES TO YOU TRANSFERRING FROM YOUR CURRENT PRODUCT TO ANOTHER OF THE SOCIETY'S PRODUCTS WITHIN THE REPAYMENT PERIOD SPECIFIED, THE REPAYMENT FEE WILL BE PAYABLE AT THE TIME OF TRANSFER. THE REPAYMENT FEE WILL BE PAID BY YOU MORE EARLY AND INSTANTLY TAKE OUT YOUR NEW MORTGAGE WITH THE SOCIETY. IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO TAKE ON THIS KIND OF DELAYATION YOU MAY PREFER OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE MORTGAGE. ANY SUCH LOAN WITH AN ELEMENT UNRELATED TO YOUR MORTGAGE PURPOSES OR IMPROVEMENT TO IT WILL BE CHARGED AT A DIFFERENT RATE. FULL DETAILS ARE AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL BRANCH. IN SOME CIRCUMSTANCES IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO RETAIN MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF ON REPAYMENT. FOR INTEREST ONLY MORTGAGES AN APPROPRIATE PERSONAL EQUITY PLAN (PEP), PERSONAL PLAN OR ENDOWMENT POLICY FOR THE AMOUNT AND TERM OF THE LOAN MUST ALSO BE ARRANGED (CONTRIBUTIONS/PREMIUMS WILL BE PAYABLE TO THE SOCIETY INVOLVED). YOUR HOME IS SECURITY FOR THE LOAN AND MUST BE ANGUALLY INSURED. LOANS ARE SUBJECT TO STATUS AND VALUATION AND ARE ONLY AVAILABLE TO PEOPLE AGED 18 OR OVER. WRITTEN QUOTATIONS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST. RATES AND CURRENCY AT THE TIME OF GOING TO PRINT. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLE THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £150. SOCIETY'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF 2.97% (CHARGES MAY VARY IN SCOTLAND AND NORTHERN IRELAND). DEED PRODUCTION CHARGE OF £40 AND £40.00 DELIVERY AND MAILING CHARGE. THE SOCIETY'S MORTGAGE CHARGE ONLY COVERS WORK CARRIED FOR THE SOCIETY AND NOT ANY WORK CARRIED OUT BY YOUR SOLICITOR. SEE YOUR SOLICITOR FOR DETAILS OF ANY ADDITIONAL FEES PAYABLE. IF YOU WOULD LIKE FURTHER INFORMATION ON THE ASSUMPTIONS USED IN THE EXAMPLE ABOVE, PLEASE ASK FOR AN ILLUSTRATION ON A CONSUMER CREDIT ACT 1974 LEAFLET, AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL BRANCH. EXAMPLE: 3% DISCOUNT UNTIL 1 APRIL 1997. £40,000 INTEREST ONLY LOAN FOR 25 YEARS ON A PROPERTY VALUED AT £75,000 AT AN INTEREST RATE OF 3.99% (LEND). APR 4.1% (INCLUDES ACCRUED INTEREST). FOLLOWED BY 250 PAYMENTS OF £176.80 (GROSS). TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE £29,294.80. ALLIANCE & LEICESTER BUILDING SOCIETY, HOME ADMINISTRATION, HOME PAID. HOME. EAST SUSSEX AND TA2. ALLIANCE & LEICESTER BUILDING GROUP CONSISTING OF ALLIANCE & LEICESTER BUILDING SOCIETY AND ALLIANCE & LEICESTER LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED, WHICH ARE REGULATED BY THE PERSONAL INVESTMENT AUTHORITY, AND ALLIANCE & LEICESTER UNIT TRUST MANAGEMENT LIMITED, WHICH IS REGULATED BY HMRC. ONLY SELLS ITS OWN LIFE ASSURANCE. UNIT TRUSTS AND PEP PRODUCTS, JULY 1998.

YOUR HOME IS AT RISK IF YOU DO NOT KEEP UP REPAYMENTS ON A MORTGAGE OR OTHER LOAN SECURED ON IT.



## international



Tangled mass: Wreckage from the jet in a hangar for analysis

## Seat of Flight 800 revealed traces of explosive

RUPERT CORNWELL  
Washington

Traces of a common explosive have been found in the wreckage of TWA Flight 800, the *New York Times* said yesterday, further strengthening the likelihood that a bomb or a missile destroyed the Boeing 747 aircraft on 17 July, killing all 230 people aboard.

Although neither the FBI nor air-safety officials would confirm the report, the news-

paper quoted three officials closely involved in the investigation as saying that traces of pentaerythritol tetranitrate (PETN), a chemical widely used in plastic explosives and missiles, had been detected in debris from the front-central part of the aircraft where the original blast occurred.

"I'm not going to comment at all," Robert Francis, the deputy chairman of the National Transportation Safety Board, said yesterday, insisting that inves-

tigators were still trying to establish the precise cause of the accident. Publicly, Mr Francis says no more than that an explosion close to the jet's central fuel tank brought about the crash. This assertion had helped keep alive the theory that vapours in the nearly empty tank caused the explosion.

But that possibility has now been all but discounted by the FBI. According to the *NYT*, analysis at bureau headquarters here of part of a seat from the

front central area confirmed the presence of PETN more than a fortnight ago. But the news was kept secret in the hope of finding more evidence that would pin down whether a bomb or missile was responsible. Without that, no suspect could ever have been brought to trial. Further contributing to investigators' caution, no trace of the explosive has yet been found on other pieces of wreckage from the same section of the aircraft.

Assuming the PETN finding

was borne out, the TWA disaster would rank as the deadliest single crime in United States history, a grim distinction now held by the Oklahoma City bombing of April 1995 which killed 168 people, and before that the August 1990 arson at a Bronx social club, when 87 died.

But if it now seems virtually certain that Flight 800 was sabotaged, no firm clue has emerged as to who was responsible. No credible claims have come from any terrorists, though circum-

stantial links with Iranian groups have been aired in the media. The "black box" flight recorders have shown only that the sudden split second of noise at the recording's end is "different" from the one on the recorder of the PanAm 103 blown up by a bomb in suitcase in the cargo hold over Lockerbie in 1988.

Investigators have been combing the backgrounds of the victims, in case one of them might have been the target of a revenge attack.

## SIGNIFICANT SHORTS

**Jordan** has asked an Iraqi diplomat to leave the kingdom for "carrying out duties incompatible with diplomatic norms", an official source said. It came after Amman blamed Iraq and a pro-Baghdad local party for last week's worst unrest in seven years after a decision to double bread prices. In Karak, the Friday prayers that were the starting point for the riots passed peacefully under tight security. In the town of Salt, 15 miles from Amman, 300 men marched, demanding the release of residents held in connection with unrest. Some stoned the police, but the security forces did not intervene. *Reuters - Amman*

**Belgian police** faced more questions over how they failed to save two eight-year-old victims of a convicted sex offender. One campaigner said sex gangs preying on children may have enjoyed high-level protection. The Justice Minister, Sifiaan de Clerck, admitted on Thursday that mistakes had been made in the past but said there was no proof of any conspiracy among officials. Julie Lejeune and Melissa Russo were found dead last weekend, victims of a paedophile gang. *Reuters - Brussels*

**Croatia and Yugoslavia, one-time battlefield** enemies, signed papers establishing diplomatic relations. The agreement between the largest rivals of the region is considered crucial for stability of the area, reeling from the war that followed the break-up of Yugoslavia. It was signed by Croatia's Foreign Minister, Mate Granic, and his Yugoslav counterpart, Milan Milutinovic, who sought to play down differences that led to war. *AP - Belgrade*

**Cambodian editor** began serving a one-year prison sentence after the Supreme Court upheld his libel conviction for calling the country's two prime ministers, Prince Norodom Ranariddh and Hun Sen, a pair of thieves. Hen Viphavak, editor of *New Liberty* newspaper, was the second editor in three months whose libel conviction under an old law has been upheld, despite a more lenient media law since passed by the government. *AP - Phnom Penh*

**Turkish troops, stepping up operations** against Kurdish guerrillas in the country's south-east, killed 17 rebels, Anadolu news agency said. Two soldiers also were killed in the clashes in the provinces of Van, Sirnak and Hakkari. Three people were killed when their car hit a mine, believed to be planted by Kurdish rebels, near the town of Kulp in Diyarbakir province. *AP - Ankara*

**Indonesia did not care** if the US cancelled a proposed sale of F-16 fighter jets because of its human-rights record, a senior Cabinet member, BJ Habibie, the Technology Minister, said. *AP - Jakarta*

DUNFERMLINE  
BUILDING SOCIETY

## New Mortgage Interest Rates

From 24 August 1996, Dunfermline Building Society's new variable mortgage rate for owner-occupiers will be 6.74% pa gross.

## Notice to Existing Borrowers

From 1 September, the Society's variable rates of interest for existing borrowers will be reduced by 0.25% pa gross. For borrowers who have a fixed rate mortgage, this change will come into effect on completion of the fixed period.

Borrowers on the budget repayment scheme are not required to take any action at this time and notices will be issued to borrowers outwith the scheme.

Dunfermline Building Society Caledonia House  
Carnegie Avenue Dunfermline KY11 5PJ Tel 01383 627727

## Midland Bank

## NOTICE TO CARDHOLDERS

Midland announces the following reduction in its interest rates.

EFFECTIVE FROM (and including)  
2 SEPTEMBER 1996

	Monthly Interest Rate	APR Purchase	APR Cash
Midland MasterCard/Visa & Combined*	1.545%	20.2%	22.0%
Peugeot†	1.545%	20.2%	22.0%

- \* Typical APR for purchases/cash advances based on a fee exclusive credit limit of £1000.
- † Terms & Conditions will be varied accordingly with effect from the date above.

MIDLAND  
Member HSBC Group

MIDLAND BANK plc, POULTRY, LONDON EC2P 2BX

## TV tale of sex, taxes and the minister's 'vendetta'

Imre Karacs in Bonn on the star who had the plug pulled on her chat show

Shortly before midnight on Thursday, millions of television screens flickered simultaneously across Germany, and an instant later the nation's favourite chat-show hostess was gone. For the first time in German television history, a station had pulled the plug on a live programme because of its content.

"This is the moment you all have been waiting for," Margarethe Schreinemakers told her 3 million viewers. But they had to keep on waiting: because with lightning speed, SAT-1 management cut from Schreinemakers' Cologne studio to its Berlin newsroom.

What could have been so offensive? Schreinemakers' weekly three-hour programme was always charged with controversy and laced with sex, often bizarre, yet her in-depth reports on leather fetish or bestiality never stirred the passions of an immunised German audience.

But this time Schreinemakers was treading far more dangerous territory. She was about to tell a strange story involving her taxes, the Finance Minister and his ex-wife, and the most explicit word she was threatening to use was "vendetta".

"We are of the opinion that a chat-show hostess cannot and must not deal with this subject on air," was the prudish explanation offered by the commercial channel SAT-1. Nevertheless, it is a subject the whole of Germany is talking about. For weeks, newspapers, magazines and television channels have been inundating their audiences with details of Schreinemakers' tax-avoidance;

an activity of which Germans strongly disapprove even if they pursue it themselves.

The accusation is that Schreinemakers, 38, moved abroad in order to avoid paying her dues to German society. She commutes from Liège, Belgium, where she owns a farmhouse. She also owns a production company in the Netherlands, some of whose profits she repatriates to a tax haven in the Dutch Antilles. She is reckoned to be worth about DM25m (£12m), and to have paid only 16 per cent tax on last year's earnings of about DM4m.

So far the story is no different from any other German star's, except that Schreinemakers claims the campaign against her is being organised by none other than Theo Waigel, the Finance Minister. "I have the feeling that Waigel wants to get me," she says.

Why? Because of the way she allowed Mrs Waigel to publicise her husband's extra-marital affair. At the time, about two years ago, the press had reported the breakdown of the Finance Minister's marriage, but portrayed his wife as a depressed hag from who Mr Waigel would under-

standably want to separate himself. Schreinemakers gave Karin Waigel air time, and the public learnt the real reason Mr Waigel had found a woman 20 years younger and the couple were expecting a baby. Mrs Waigel came through as a strong and sympathetic woman; Mr Waigel emerged as a philanderer.

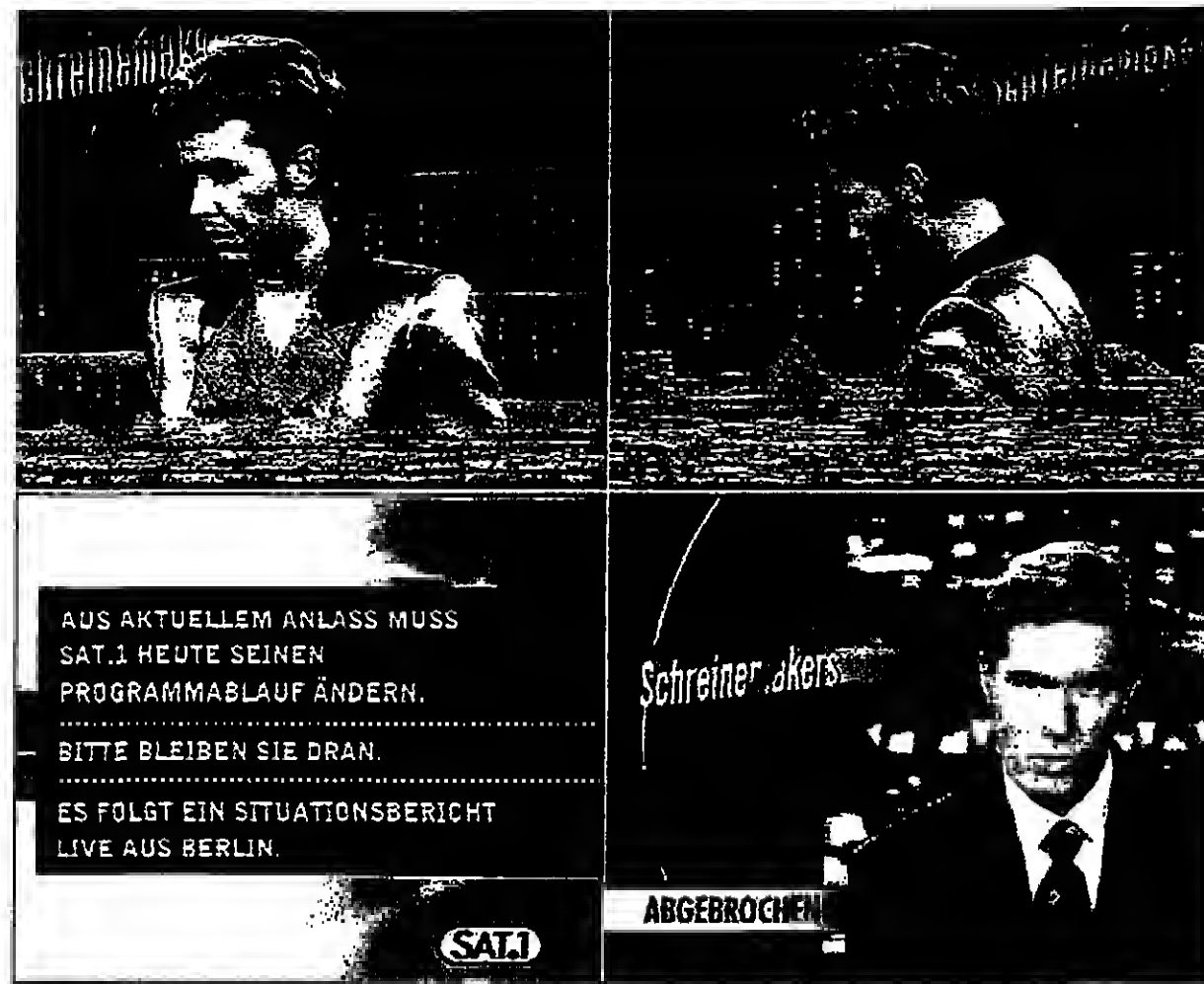
Whether you believe this explanation or not - and most Germans, including Mrs Waigel, do not - Schreinemakers seems convinced that she is the victim of a vendetta.

Nearly half of Germans surveyed yesterday told the Forsa

polling institute that the public squabbling over her tax troubles has damaged Schreinemakers' image.

"Schreinemakers' Live has always had a high level of credibility, and I hope that any we may have lost will be restored," Schreinemakers said.

At the risk of rupturing her lucrative contract with SAT-1, last night she was due to appear on rival television network RTL. The subject of the programme? Schreinemakers' missing tax millions and the Finance Minister. RTL have promised to keep the show on air.



Disappearing act: SAT-1 pulls the plug on Margarethe Schreinemakers' live show on Thursday night

## How land of Gandhi came to love the bomb

During the Cold War, when the United States and the Soviet Union were building up atomic arsenals capable of destroying the earth 50 times over, India was a sane voice urging for nuclear disarmament. But now India alone among the 60-odd nations at the Geneva Conference on Disarmament has killed an historic treaty banning nuclear tests.

Has India veered so far from its Gandhian principles of non-violence? Under Kumar Gajral, the Indian foreign minister, says not. The Geneva pact, which had taken over two years of debates, haggling and compromise painfully to construct, was, in Mr Gajral's words, a "flawed text". He added: "It is a sad fact that the nuclear weapon states show no interest in giving up their nuclear hegemony."

India's motives in blocking the Comprehensive Test Ban Treaty (CTBT) are twofold: altruistic and selfish. First, its Geneva negotiators argued that the pact does not go far enough down the road to free the world from the threat of a nuclear holocaust. The treaty is flawed, according to New Delhi, as it fails to stop the existing nuclear powers - Britain, China, the US, Russia and France - from either dismantling their arsenals or inventing new weapons of mass destruction.

Secondly, insist the Indians, the treaty would leave the country vulnerable to a possible nuclear attack from its occasionally hostile neighbours, Pakistan and China.

Military experts estimate that China has over 200 nuclear warheads, while Pakistan is advanced in the development of its own nuclear programme and may have clandestinely exploded a device several years



Deve Gowda: Preoccupied

Tim McGirk on New Delhi's opposition to an all-out test ban

ago at Lop Nor, the Chinese test site.

With the CTBT in force, India would be unable to test new devices, locking China into a dangerous position of superiority, according to diplomats in New Delhi.

"We cannot accept constraints on our option as long as nuclear weapon states continue to rely on their nuclear arsenal for security," said the Indian foreign minister. However, billions of extra pounds must be siphoned off development projects for India to even attempt to catch up with China's more advanced nuclear programme.

In India, the debate over the test ban treaty has aroused old nationalist and anti-colonial sentiment. Often in the Indian press, the treaty has been portrayed as a clever dodge by the superpowers to keep developing nations such as India out of the elite nuclear club.

India's recently elected Prime Minister, Deve Gowda, is preoccupied with trying to keep his fragile coalition government of leftist and regional parties from becoming ungled, and if he were to reverse India's opposition to the CTBT, it might lead to his demise. From the communists across the spectrum to the right-wing Hindus, all political parties are united against the test ban treaty. They tend to see themselves as David standing up to the nuclear Goliaths.

As one Indian defence expert, Jasjit Singh wrote recently: "Why is it unrealistic to expect firm movement towards disarmament? What is the rationale for Britain, for example, to continue maintaining a more modern arsenal, and against what threat?"

India's refusal has also brought sharp words from Washington, which backed, making the New Delhi government all the more obstinately opposed to the treaty. The Clinton Administration moved to ease the growing rift with India.

A State Department spokesman on Thursday assured India that "This is not about punishment, and the objective is not looking at the ways we can strong-arm India. We prefer to try to convince the Indians of why it is in their interests to support the text."

Defenders of the test ban treaty, inside India and out, argue that India's veto could brake the momentum among countries to press on with nuclear disarmament. Even if the CTBT draft is sent on to the UN General Assembly, without Geneva's seal of approval it may become so scissored and altered with amendments as to become meaningless.

## Buy the mobile phone. Get the CD player free.

## PHILIPS

NEW GSM MODEL FZZ  
◆ Up to 75 mins talk-time  
◆ Up to 45 hrs standby-time  
◆ 45 name/number memory  
◆ Rapid recharge  
◆ Complete package with standard battery and charger  
◆ Dimensions 162x60x17 mm  
◆ Weight 210g

FREE CD PLAYER  
WORTH £149.99 (RRP)



\*Batteries not included  
LIMITED OFFER PHONE NOW

GUARANTEED PEACE OF MIND  
Your phone is covered by our 12 days no quibble money back promise.

ORDER NOW WITH YOUR CREDIT CARD DETAILS FOR FREE DELIVERY IN 4 WORKING DAYS

**FREEPHONE 0500 000 888**  
CREDIT CARD ORDERING HOTLINE WEEKDAYS 9AM TO 5PM WEEKENDS 10AM TO 5PM  
CLOSED BANK HOLIDAY MONDAY

PLEASE HAVE YOUR CREDIT CARD AND THIS ADVERTISEMENT READY WHEN YOU CALL AND QUOTE REF 4787 (SORRY WE ARE UNABLE TO ACCEPT SWITCH CARDS)  
Offer subject to status, a standard online contract for each phone with Cellphones Direct Ltd, 105 Lower Richmond Road, Richmond-upon-Thames TW9 4JL, and the phone will be retained within the 14-day period of card payment. Full written details and terms and conditions of this offer are available on request. © Copyright Registered No. 226522

LIMITED OFFER  
**£4.99**  
INC. VAT

The ultimate communications and entertainment package from Cellphones Direct! Order the outstanding Philips FZZ digital mobile phone today, and once you've had it connected, we'll send you this superb Casio Compact Disc player worth £149.99 (RRP) entirely free of charge.

Simply call us with your credit card details to receive your phone within 4 working days.

VODAFONE PERSONALWORLD	
Duration	£35.25 (£30 + VAT)
Monthly Rental	£17.63 (£15 + VAT)
Peak Rate Calls (01-16)	35.25p per min (30p + VAT)
Off Peak Rate Calls (17-24)	11.75p per min (10p + VAT)

PersonalWorld peak times are 08:00-20:00 Mon to Fri. Mandatory network charges will be charged at £2.77 per min or more. Line rental (includes regularly scheduled service charges) will be debited to your account. Credit charges to Delta card. Calls charged at 1 second units.

Cellphones Direct

Our Lifetime Product Warranty covers your phone against electrical or mechanical breakdown for as long as you remain a Cellphones Direct subscriber.



هكذا من الاصل

# PC WORLD

THE COMPUTER SUPERSTORE

LOW PRICES  
5000  
PRODUCTS

PC WORLD  
THE COMPUTER SUPERSTORE

LOW PRICES  
5000  
PRODUCTS



**BUY NOW  
PAY  
MAY 1997**  
ON ALL PCs AND PRINTERS  
OVER £300

**UNBEATABLE  
CHOICE  
VALUE &  
SERVICE**

## SALE SAVINGS ON PRINTERS - SAVE UP TO £100

**CANON**  
Colour Inkjet Printer.  
720x360 DPI resolution.  
360 DPI colour printing.  
Includes Free  
ClipArt software.  
Was £199 inc VAT.  
Model BJC 4100

**SAVE £30**  
NOW **£169**  
EX VAT

**CANON**  
Colour Inkjet Printer.  
720x360 DPI resolution.  
Up to 3 pages per minute  
output.  
Was £269 inc VAT.  
Model BJC 4100

**SAVE £70**  
NOW **£199**  
EX VAT

**EPSON**  
Colour Inkjet Printer.  
720x720 DPI resolution. 4 pages per  
minute (2 pages per minute colour)  
Photo Real Technology. Includes Free  
Print Artist software. Usual In-store  
Price £289 inc VAT. Model Stylus 500

**SAVE £30**  
NOW **£259**  
EX VAT

**CANON**  
Laser Printer.  
600 DPI laser printer.  
Microsoft Windows  
printing system.  
Free DTP Software.  
Was £299 inc VAT.  
Model LBP 460

**SAVE £20**  
NOW **£279**  
EX VAT

**HEWLETT PACKARD**  
Colour Inkjet Printer.  
600x600 DPI resolution. 300x300 colour  
printing. Resolution Enhancement Technology.  
Was £299 inc VAT. Usual In-store Price £289 inc VAT.  
Model DJ 660C

**EXTRA £40 OFF  
THIS WEEKEND ONLY!**

**SAVE £40  
THIS WEEKEND ONLY**

**WEEKEND OFFER PRICE**  
**£259** INC VAT  
**£220.43** EX VAT

**HEWLETT PACKARD**  
Laser Printer.  
600 DPI resolution.  
1Mb RAM. Enhanced  
FCL language.  
Free DTP Software.  
Was £399 inc VAT.  
Model LJ 5  
A Price reduced prior to Sale

**SAVE £40**  
NOW **£399**  
EX VAT

**HEWLETT PACKARD**  
Laser Printer.  
600 DPI resolution.  
4Mb RAM.  
AS paper handling.  
Free DTP Software.  
Was £1799 inc VAT.  
Model LJ 4

**SAVE £100**  
NOW **£1699**  
EX VAT

**IMMEDIATE  
AVAILABILITY  
ON OVER 5000  
PRODUCTS**  
Britain's biggest  
choice of computer equipment  
in stock and available for you to  
take home today.

**EXPERT  
ADVICE**  
Our expert staff are  
available to provide  
advice and hands  
on demonstrations and advice  
on the right equipment to suit  
your needs.

**DELIVERY &  
IN-HOME  
TUTORING**  
Your new PC can be  
delivered and  
installed in your home or office  
by one of our trained computer  
professionals. To get you up  
and running we also offer in  
home tuition.

**UPGRADES &  
INSTALLATION**  
Every PC World  
Store has a  
Technical Centre  
with skilled computer  
technicians to handle upgrades,  
configurations and installation.

**PACKARD BELL**  
100MHz Pentium Processor.  
8Mb RAM. 850Mb hard disk.  
Quad speed multimedia.  
28.8Kbps Data/fax modem remote  
controlled communications card.  
Radio card. MODEL 909D  
Over £1000 worth of software!

**PLUS**  
**CANON Colour Inkjet Printer**  
720 x 360 DPI resolution  
monochrome. 360 DPI colour  
printing. Total Separate Selling  
Price £1754.99 inc VAT.  
MODEL: Packard Bell 909D + Canon BJC4100

# BRITAIN'S BIGGEST SALE

**APRICOT**  
120MHz Pentium Processor.  
8Mb EDO RAM. 1.2Gb hard disk.  
Quad speed multimedia. Fax modem.  
Was £1799 inc VAT.  
MODEL: Apricot M55-10 P120 Multimedia  
A Price reduced prior to Sale

**SAVE £200**  
NOW **£1599**  
EX VAT

**COMPAQ**  
100MHz Pentium Processor.  
8Mb EDO RAM.  
1Gb hard disk.  
Quad speed multimedia.  
Fax modem, MPEG (FMV and  
Video CD) compatible.  
Was £3599 £1499 inc VAT.  
MODEL: Compaq Presario 7220

**SAVE £200**  
NOW **£1399**  
EX VAT

**SOFTWARE SALE - UP TO  
HALF PRICE OFF**

**QUAKE**  
The long awaited follow up to Doom which sets  
new standards in PC games.  
HALF PRICE £14.99  
when bought with any multi media PC.

**OUT NOW**  
NOW **£29.99**  
EX VAT

**MICROSOFT  
WINDOWS 95**  
Unlock the potential of your PC with Windows 95.  
FREE Microsoft Plus.  
Give Windows 95 even more space and style.  
FREE Microsoft Internet Explorer 3.0. All you need  
to get connected and take advantage of the internet.

**2 TITLES  
FREE!**  
NOW **£79**  
EX VAT

**PERIPHERALS SALE - SAVE UP TO £190**

**Logitech Pagescan**  
Colour.  
400 DPI Page Scanner.  
Full colour A4 page.  
Includes Logitech  
Image and editing  
software.  
Usually £349 inc VAT.

**SAVE £100**  
NOW **£249**  
EX VAT

**MODEM**  
Motorola Internet Solution.  
v.34bis data and fax modem.  
Includes full internet access.  
Was £169 inc VAT.

**SAVE £20**  
NOW **£149**  
EX VAT

**HARD DRIVE**  
Maxtor.  
1.6GByte IDE Hard Disk Drive.  
Internal 3.5" device with full  
formatting kit and instructions.  
Was £279 inc VAT.

**SAVE £50**  
NOW **£229**  
EX VAT

**DIGITAL CAMERA**  
Kodak DC40.  
Colour Digital Camera with  
resolution of 754,000 pixels.  
Stores 48 images at full  
resolution.  
Was £649 inc VAT.

**SAVE £100**  
NOW **£549**  
EX VAT

**MULTIMEDIA KIT**  
Creative Labs Gamblaster 8x.  
8 Speed IDE CD-ROM, 16 bit  
PnP Stereo Soundcard,  
speakers & joystick. Includes a  
whole host of top games.  
Was £299 inc VAT.

**SAVE £100**  
NOW **£199**  
EX VAT

**MODEM**  
Hayes Accura Message.  
v.34bis 28.8Kbps Data/fax  
modem with integrated  
message suite software.  
Was £199 inc VAT.

**SAVE £30**  
NOW **£169**  
EX VAT

**24 HOUR  
HELPLINE**  
For instant advice on  
your new PC and its  
pre-installed  
software call **0891 516 516** at  
any time, 365 days a year.  
Calls cost 19p per minute (peak) and  
35p per minute at all other times.

**THE BEST  
FOR BUSINESS**  
Dedicated business  
sales staff are ready  
to provide you with  
the best in one-stop shopping for  
all your business needs.

**UP TO 5 YEARS  
COMPREHENSIVE  
INSURANCE**  
Protect your  
computer equipment  
for up to 5 years with Computer  
Cover Comprehensive - includes  
accidental damage, cover, product  
repairs, new for old replacement  
and 1 years theft covers.

**EASY WAYS  
TO PAY**  
We have many  
financing and credit  
arrangements to  
suit your needs.  
Call or ask in-store for details.

**NEXT DAY  
SERVICE  
IN YOUR HOME  
OR OFFICE**  
12 months on-site  
service in your home or office is  
included on all desktop PCs,  
Printers and fax machines.  
Phone before 10am Monday to Friday  
Subject to parts availability.

**LOW PRICE  
PROMISE**  
We won't be beaten  
We promise that if you find the same item available  
at a lower price in any other local retail store within  
a 10 mile radius we will refund the difference -  
guaranteed! (excluding cash prices, your mileage and  
details of where you saw the item)

**\*BUY NOW  
PAY 9 MONTHS  
LATER**  
No deposit then no payments  
for 9 months. Interest will be  
charged from the date of the  
agreement if the loan is not  
repaid within the 9 months.  
Typical example: Cash price  
£1500 for 12 months. Interest  
amount of £1500 added to the  
loan amount of £1500 makes  
new amount of £3000 payable  
monthly by direct debit of  
£250.00 (total amount payable  
£3000.00) at an APR of 20%.  
Subject to credit.

**APR  
27.8%**

## PORTABLES SALE - SAVE UP TO £800

**ACER**  
100MHz Cxix 586 Processor.  
4Mb RAM. 420Mb hard disk.  
10.4" Dual scan Colour display.  
Usually £1169 inc VAT.  
MODEL: Acer Aspire 5500CDS 4/20

**SAVE £70**  
NOW **£1099**  
EX VAT

**OLIVETTI**  
90MHz Pentium Processor.  
8Mb RAM. 810Mb hard disk. 10.4" Dual  
scan Colour display. Quad Speed CD-ROM.  
MPEG Card. Was £2699 inc VAT.  
MODEL: Olivetti Edux P90 MPEG

**SAVE £800**  
NOW **£1899**  
EX VAT

**DESKTOP PUBLISHING**  
Publishing 4 Pack.  
Includes Photoshop 2, 1500  
Photos, 1000 Fonts and  
5000 pictures. Total Separate  
Selling Price £99.95 inc VAT

**HALF PRICE**  
NOW **£49.95**  
EX VAT

**100% OFF  
EDUCATIONAL SOFTWARE!**  
Now 10% off all educational software with your order.

# PC WORLD

THE COMPUTER SUPERSTORE

FOR YOUR NEAREST STORE CALL 0990 464 464

ASHERDEEN	DERBY	NORTHAMPTON	SOUTHAMPTON	SPRINGFIELD
BIRMINGHAM	EDINBURGH	NOTTINGHAM	STOKE	GUILFORD
JUNCTION 9	GATESHEAD	PETERBOROUGH	BRENTFORD	LAKEVIEW
OFF M6	GLASGOW	PORTSMOUTH	CROYDON	STAPLES
BRISTOL	LEEDS	PLYMOUTH	ENFIELD	CORNER
CARDIFF	LIVERPOOL	READING		
COLCHESTER	MANCHESTER	SLough		
	MEDWAY			
	MERRY HILL			

**OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK  
MERRY HILL & DERBY  
NOW OPEN**



## obituaries / gazette

## George Samways

For a time during the 1940s and 1950s, G.R. Samways was a much detested man – detested, moreover, by one of the best-loved, most extolled and remarkable writers of this century, Charles Harold St John Hamilton, or to give him his most famous pseudonym (and he had over 20 to choose from) Frank Richards. Hamilton was the man who created quintessences of fictional public schools for the juvenile story-papers of the first 30-odd years of this century, including, as Richards, the paradigm of the genre, Greyfriars, whose most (in)famous pupil, Billy Bunter, has become a by-word for greed, laziness, venality, and the kind of whoppers that sit up and beg to be found out.

In this chosen sphere, Hamilton was immensely focused; he was also well-recompensed for his labours. Greyfriars was created in 1908, for the *Magnet*, for this paper and its companion, the *Gem*, Hamilton wrote roughly 40,000 words a week, for which he received approaching £40. He wrote for others papers too, and 80,000-word novels. In the period up to the Great War he was thus earning well over £2,000 a year at a time when the average wage was around 30 bob (£1.50) a week.

Hamilton was a great traveller, and an inveterate gambler, who plunged recklessly at the roulette tables of Monte Carlo. He invariably took his typewriter, but copy was not always forthcoming. Other hands had to be called in, often on a Friday night to hammer out a 20,000-word Greyfriars story by Monday morning, to appease an exasperated printer.

George Samways was one of these young men who aped Hamilton's style for half the money and no kudos. They were the substitute writers. Some were good, some bad; but all helped to get the papers out on time, every week, for year after year. Hamilton, in later life, loathed them all.

In 1940 his markets, due to the war and falling circulation, disappeared. He was in his mid-sixties, and had spent intemperately throughout his life. Now he was broke. In an ungenerous moment he blamed the sub-writers for all his ills.

When his fortunes revived after the war, he passed on this hatred (by no means too strong a word) of the subs to his fans, none of whom had any experience of working in the madhouse that is a busy editorial office, or of having to put up with authorial egos (often of Brobdingnagian proportions).

wrote over the next eight years (he also penned over fifty St John's tales as "Martin Clifford"). During the First World War he was in the RFC, stationed in London. This enabled him to keep up a steady flow of copy of all kinds. He continued to write for *Gem* and *Magnet*, weekly stories as well as verse, but ex-

An RAF chauffeur "begins 'Oh! you look so slim and slender as you drive the Crossley Tender...'. During the war his work, stories and articles as well as verse, appeared in *Flying*, *Aeronautics* and *Answers*, and later *The Posing Show*, *John O'London's* and *Punch*.

In the juvenile field he wrote for *Merry and Bright*, *The Popular*, *The Scout*, *Boys' Realm*, *Boys' Friend*, *Boys' Friend Library*, *Chuckles*, *Football and Sports Favourite*, and (a spin-off from *Magnet*) *The Greyfriars Herald*, many of whose issues he filled virtually single-handed.

He was a clever parodist, his best targets the classics of English poetry (Shelley's "Skylark", Keats's "Nightingale" and Wordsworth's "Cuckoo": all were made risible through his skills), and when he moved out of the juvenile field in the late 1920s his flair for words proved crucial in the peculiar and precarious profession he followed for the next 40 years: that of professional solutionist, selling to subscribers solutions to competitions in job-lots of, say, 15 shillings per hundred. These payments were regularly augmented by the many large prizes, both cash and goods, he won over the years.

George Samways' life was never smooth (his first marriage was one of almost continual separation), yet he had boundless optimism (sustained by his strong belief in reincarnation) and an extraordinary, shifting drive. He felt, even at the age of 100, that his Greyfriars writings – despite the scorn heaped upon him and his fellow sub-writers by the Hamilton apologists, and despite the fact that this period in his life had lasted little more than 15 years, and that nearly seven decades before – had more or less shaped his entire existence, for better or worse. And, like Hamilton, he felt that there was really "nothing better" in life than entertaining the young.

Jack Adrian

George Richmond Samways, writer, born Kingsclere, Hampshire 14 January 1895; married 1917 Helene Logan (one son, one daughter); 1958 Olive Field; died 8 August 1996.



A 1920s cover of *The Magnet*, for whom Samways wrote nearly a hundred Greyfriars stories in eight years. Photograph: Denis Gifford

Astonishingly, Samways rarely had anything but the kindest words for Hamilton.

George Richmond Samways was born in Hampshire in 1895, and educated at King Edward VI School in Witley, Surrey. When he left at 16 he was already writing light verse and limericks, and he began to send poems to the *Magnet*. In 1914, aged just 19, he was summoned to the editorial offices and told to write a *Magnet* there and then. This was *The Reign of Terror*, the first of nearly a hundred Greyfriars stories Samways

tended his range by writing full-length books, juvenile novels for mainstream publishers, slim volumes of poetry (*Ballads of the Flying Corps* was critically well received), as well as two fine soccer stories with a Greyfriars background, as "Frank Richards", *School and Sport* (1915) and *Football Champions* (1919), and a boxing yarn *The Pride of the Ring* (1919) using the name "Mark Linley" (one of his own favourite characters from the Hamilton universe).

He had a knack for light verse and an easy, fluent style (his "B

## Robin Lorimer

Robin Lorimer's greatest work was to complete and publish the translation of New Testament from Greek into Scots on which his father, Professor William Laughton Lorimer (1885-1967), had been working for the last 20 years of his life.

In Robin Lorimer's editorial introduction (itself a remarkable story) he says that his father: "read through" 72 different versions of Jude, Hebrews and James in 14 languages... and at least 174 versions of Philomena in 23 different languages" which are listed, and include Faroese, Occitanian, Catalan, and Esperanto.

When the manuscript was nearly ready to be printed, I was asked to help with its design and production. Lorimer set up a charitable trust to invite subscriptions to finance this inevitably expensive project. I remember being impressed by the number of Cabinet Ministers he wrote to who had been at Balliol with him before the war.

The work was published for the Trustees in 1983 by Canongate under Lorimer's own old imprint Southside. The Trustees decided on an initial printing of 2,500 copies but had no idea if they would sell a hundred copies, if that.

The whole edition was sold in less than two weeks; a second impression was issued a month later, and sold out promptly. In fact Lorimer's *New Testament in Scots* became a best-seller, was published in paperback by Penguin in 1985, and is still in print. Robin Lorimer's introduction, besides describing his father's background and extraordinary scholarship, is full of wit and Scottishisms. His father, while working on his translation, was also an important contributor to the ongoing *Scottish National Dictionary* – of which from 1953 until his death in 1967 he acted as Chairman of the Executive Council.

Robin Lorimer was born in Glasgow in 1918, educated at Shrewsbury School and Balliol College, Oxford, and served in

the army (Royal Artillery) from 1939 to 1946, being mentioned in despatches. In peace-time he became an alarm clock driver ("I learned in a tank"), and an authority on and composer of Highland bagpipe music, which he tended to burst into, humming or singing, while dining in a restaurant.

He was a professional editor in Edinburgh, first for Nelsons (from 1947 to 1955), then for Oliver & Boyd (1955-69), and he finally set up his own publishing firm of Southside in 1973.

In his final years Lorimer was in charge of preparing for publication (in Gaelic with English translation) the collected poems and songs of George Campbell Hay. In addition, after the death of his friend the popular poet Sidney Goodsir Smith, he formed the New Auk Society in his memory, in order to produce a book of Goodsir Smith's drawings.

Robin Lorimer combined a strong sense of humour with a deeply sensitive devotion to all



Lorimer: wit and Scottishisms

things genuinely Scottish ranging from the dubsins on High Street and Southside of Edinburgh to the castles and palaces. Happily married to Priscilla, with a son and four daughters, he was a man of steadfast integrity and uncompromising faith to his family, his friends, and all that he believed in.

Ruari McLean

Robert (Robin) Lewis Campbell Lorimer, publisher, born Glasgow 1918; married (one son, four daughters); died Shrewsbury 22 August 1996.



Danny Kaye in *The Man from the Diners' Club*, for which Murray wrote the screenplay. Photograph: Ronald Grant Archive

## John Fenton Murray

"My humour's on the wild side," said John Fenton Murray. "I tend to write for clowns, not light comedians." During a long career in radio, television and film, he provided comedy material for such clowns as Red Skelton, Jerry Lewis, Jimmy Durante, Danny Kaye, Mickey Rooney, Martha Raye and Phyllis Diller.

Born in Nebraska, Murray was 13 when his family moved to California. After taking a writing course at Los Angeles City College, he became a radio writer, turning out scripts for a variety of programmes. In 1941, he was hired for Red Skelton's first starring radio series. By its second season, the show was America's No 2 show, and might have reached the No 1 spot had not the Second World War intervened. In 1945, after Murray had been mustered out of the army, the series continued, complete with its pre-war writing staff: Murray, Jack Douglas and Benedict Freedman. *The New Red Skelton Show* ran for the next eight years.

In 1951 Skelton began his own NBC television series, also written by Murray, Douglas and Freedman. At first, it won high ratings, but by 1953 audience ratings were finding the comedian's characteristics overfamiliar, and the series was cancelled. When CBS, a rival network, signed Skelton for a series, he told his writers: "Sorry, boys – I'm hiring a whole new writing staff. CBS said to get rid of the guys who ruined me last season."

"After a dozen years with Red, I felt like a lost lamb," said Murray, but he was soon writing for Jimmy Durante, and later for *McHale's Navy* (1962-65), a series with a Second World War setting, starring Ernest Borgnine as Quinton McHale, an inept PT boat commander. Murray also worked on *Gilligan's Island* (1964-67). This disarmingly corny series, about seven stereotypical castaways, a millionaire couple, a farmgirl, a college professor, a gormless sailor, his blustering captain and a glamorous movie star, has been repeated even more often than *I Love Lucy*.

Murray scored another success with *Chico and the Man* (1974-78), which co-starred the veteran character actor Jack Albertson and the young comedian Freddie Prinze. After Prinze's tragic suicide in 1977, other characters were added, but the series didn't survive. Murray also provided scripts for *Good Times* (1974-79), a boisterous sitcom about an urban black family, which was a spin-off of *Murphy, Brown*, itself a spin-off of *All in the Family*, the Amer-

ican version of Johnny Speight's *Till Death Do Us Part*.

With his Skelton colleague Benedict Freedman, Murray wrote his first screenplay, *The Atomic Kid* (1954). Mickey Rooney produced and starred, and then Mrs Rooney played the female lead. It was a somewhat misleading farce about a young uranium hunter who survived a nuclear detonation because he happened to be eating a peanut butter sandwich at the time. Seven years later, Murray and Freedman wrote *Everything's Ducky* (1961), another Rooney vehicle, about a sailor whose life is changed when he encounters Scuttlebutt, a talking duck.

In *It's Only Money* (1963), Murray's screenplay ended with Jerry Lewis fleeing an army of giant remote-controlled lawn mowers. *It's Only Money* was directed by Frank Tashlin, who shared Murray's sense of the ridiculous; later that year they joined forces again on *The Man from the Diners' Club*, in which an IBM machine went berserk, burying Danny Kaye beneath thousands of cards.

Because of his experience on the McHale television series, Murray was invited to write the screenplay for *McHale's Navy Joins the Air Force* (1964), a film that only lacked one thing – McHale; Ernest Borgnine had

declined to appear. A *Variety* film critic felt the actor's absence unbalanced the story, but added: "There can be no quarrel with the script, which has one of the nuttiest closing sequences in recent times."

The sequence involved two naval officers, who somehow happened to be sitting in a jeep when it fell out of a cargo plane, to which it was still attached by stout ropes. Soon, they found themselves passing over the entire Japanese fleet. Thinking the manned, flying jeep was some new secret weapon, the Japanese went into a mass panic that led to the sinking of all their ships.

Murray's other movies include Howard Hawks's screwball comedy *Man's Favourite Sport* (1964) with Rock Hudson, the western romp *Did You Hear the One About the Traveling Saleslady?* (1968) with Phyllis Diller, and his final film, *Arnold* (1973), in which a dead millionaire's ruthless mistress (Stella Stevens) went through a marriage ceremony with her lover's cadaver, in order to claim his inheritance. Wild to the last.

Dick Vosburgh

John Fenton Murray, writer, born Lincoln, Nebraska 19 February 1917; died Sherman Oaks, California 24 July 1996.

## Sir Frank Whittle

As one of Sir Frank Whittle's staff at Power Jets Limited from 1940 to 1946, I saw the struggles for recognition for his company which he endured and which are described in his autobiography *Jet* (1953), written G.B.R. Feldean, Anthony Furse (17 August), completely overlooks the fact that in the 1930s, before Power Jets was formed, Whittle had done his best to interest the engine departments of both Bristol and Armstrong Siddeley, but had been rejected on the ground that suitable materials for gas turbine blades were not available.

The establishment of Power

Jets Limited in 1935, and the subsequent run of Whittle's first engine in April 1937 took place in an atmosphere of official indifference. Surprisingly, this continued right up to the time of the first flights of the E28/39 Aircraft at Cranwell in May 1941, when the Air Ministry failed to send any senior representative, and refused to supply a photographer. The only record of that historic flight is in fact an amateur 16mm film.

While there were acute difficulties in the collaboration between Power Jets and Rover, relations with Rolls-Royce were

always friendly, and I remember demonstrating our W1 Engine to H.S. (later Lord) Hives in 1941, when he was evidently impressed. Unfortunately there was a delay in following up this demonstration as Rolls-Royce's Derby factory was bombed and top priority was to restore production of Merlin Engines. However, when Rolls-Royce did take over the Rover factories at Barnoldswick and Clitheroe in 1943, we began to make increasingly rapid progress.

Anthony Furse mentioned Whittle's claimed addition to benzodrine. This was freely

available over the counter at the time and was taken by hundreds of doctors and nurses during the war to help counter fatigue. Its addictive properties and side effects were not fully understood until later. With all the anxieties, intrigues and technical problems with which he had to contend, I consider that Whittle did marvellously well.

Everyone who worked with him has a lasting memory of a close-knit team with a sense of dedication and co-operation not often experienced. We kept in touch through the succeeding 50 years: we knew we had been working for a genius.

## Births, Marriages &amp; Deaths

## BIRTHS

BIRTHDAY CARDS. On 22 August 1996, at Queen Charlotte's Hospital, in Victoria (nee Studd) and Edward, a son, Harry Raymond.

Announcements for Gazette BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS (births, marriages, deaths, funerals, memorial services, wedding anniversaries, 10 Memorial) should be sent in writing to the Gazette Editor, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL, telephoned to 0171-293 2011, 24-hour answering machine 0171-293 2012 or faxed to 0171-293 2010, and are charged at £6.50 a line (VAT extra). OTHER Gazette announcements (weddings, funerals, forthcoming marriages, marriages) must be submitted in writing (or faxed) and are charged at £10 a line, VAT extra. They should be accompanied by a daytime telephone number.

Changing of the Guard  
TODAY: The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment march the Queen's Life Guard at Horse Guards, 11am. And the Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment march the Queen's Life Guard at Horse Guards, 11am.

## Wills

Keith Edward Vohmann, of Woodford, Essex, left estate valued at £2,186,495 net.  
Dorothy Florence May, of East Grinstead, West Sussex, left estate valued at £1,168,644 net.

## Birthdays

TODAY: Mr Paul Barker, writer and broadcaster, 61; Miss Liz Bavage, president, National Council of Women, 51; Vice-Admiral Sir Stephen Berridge, 74; Mr Ken Biggs, Headmaster, Ches Valley School, 53; Mr Alan Brooker, chairman, Kodak International, 65; Miss Antonia Byatt, writer, 60; Mr Charles Cusley, poet and broadcaster, 79; Mr Cuthbert, cartoonist, 48; Sir James Duncan, chairman, Boulton, 69; Mr Clifford Forsythe MP, 67; Sir Michael Franklin, former senior civil servant, 69; Mr Stephen Fry, actor and writer, 39; Mrs Mildred Gordon MP, 73; Lt-Col Sir John Johnston, former Comptroller, Lord Chamberlain's Office, 74; Mr Richard Meale, composer, 64; The Right Rev Cormac Murphy-O'Connor, Roman Catholic Bishop of Armagh and Brighton, 64; Sir Graham Southwick, former High Court judge, 90; Mr John Sykes MP, 40; Mr Sam Torrance, golfer, 43; Mr Hugh Wright, Chief Master, King Edward's School, Birmingham, 58.

TOMORROW: Mr Martin Amis, novelist, 47; Air Chief Marshal Sir Michael Armitage, former commandant, Royal College of Defence Studies, 66; Miss Pamela Armstrong, television presenter, 45; Mr Jonathan Ashley-Smith, conservationist, 50; Mr Sikandar Bakht, cricketer, 39; Mr Conrad Black, chairman, The Telegraph, 62; Mr Sean Connery, actor, 66; Mr Ross Davidson, actor, 47; Mr Mel Ferrer, actor and director, 79; Sir Malcolm Field, chief executive, W.H. Smith Group, 59; Dr Desmond Flower, author and former chairman, Cassell & Co, 89; Mr Frederick Forsyth, novelist, 58; Mr Andrew Gardner, broadcaster, 64; Professor Peter Gray, Master of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, 70; Viscount Hardinge, banker, 40; Mr Van Johnson, actor, 79; Mr Karl Korte, composer, 86; Sir

Andrew Longmore, High Court judge, 52; Sir Donald Logan, former diplomat, 79; Dr Colin Lucas, Master of Balliol College, Oxford, 66; Lord McGregor of Durris, former chairman, Press Complaints Commission, 75; Mr Brian Moore, novelist, 75; Mr Bryan Mosley, actor, 65; Mr Richard Muhl, ambassador to Oman, 54; Miss Margaret Rutherford, ambassador to Cote d'Ivoire, Niger and Burkina, 58; Sir Cripstick Tickle, Warden of Greco College, Oxford, and vice-president, Royal Geographical Society, 66; Mrs Nancy Treanman, former Principal, St Anne's College, Oxford, 77; Mr James Wallace MP, 42; Professor Anne Warner, physiologist, 56.

## Anniversaries

TODAY: Births: Robert Herrick, poet, baptised 1591; George Stubbs, animal and portrait painter, 1724; William Wilberforce, philanthropist, 1759; Sir Max (Henry Maximilian) Beerbaum, author and caricaturist, 1872; Jean Rhys, novelist, 1894; Graham Vivian Sutherland, artist, 1903. Deaths: Play the Elder, Roman novelist and writer, 79; Alaric I, King of the Visigoths, 410; Colonel Thomas Blood, adventurer, 1680; Thomas Chatterton, poet, committed suicide, 1770. On this day: the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried under volcanic ash after the eruption of Vesuvius, 79; England achieved her first aerial victory in the Battle of the Key, when Hubert de Burgh defeated the French fleet under Eustace the Monk, 1217; the Massacre of St Bartholomew occurred in France when thousands of Huguenots were killed in Paris, 1572; Calcutta was founded by Job Charnock at Sutanuti, 1686; Washington DC was captured by British troops, who burned down the White House, 1814; Matthew Webb was the first man to swim the English Channel, 1875; the Manchester Guardian

was renamed the *Guardian*, 1959. Today is the Feast Day of St Andrew the Apostle, or St Andrew the Apostle and the Martyrs of Ugent.

TOMORROW: Births: Ivan IV ("The Terrible"), Tsar of Russia, 1530; Allan Pinkerton, founder of Pinkerton's detective agency, 1819; Clara Bow, actress, 1905; Ruby Ethel Keeler, actress and dancer, 1909; Leonard Bernstein, conductor and composer, 1918; Deaths: St Louis IX, King of France, a victim of the plague, 1270; Jan van der Meer (Jan Vermeer van Haarlem), painter, buried 1691; James Watt, engineer and inventor, 1819; Michael Faraday, chemist and physicist, 1867; Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche, philosopher, 1900; Alfred Charles Kinsey, sex investigator and author, 1956; Truman Capote, author, 1984. On this day: the independence of Uruguay (the Banda Oriental) was declared, 1825; a revolution against the Netherlands union erupted in Brussels, 1830; the first daily scheduled airline flights started between London and Paris, 1919; Paris was liberated by the Allies, 1944. Today is the Feast Day of St Eusebius, St Genesius of Arles, St Genesius the Comedian, St Gregory of Utrecht, St Joana Anide-Thouret, St Joseph Calasandris, St Louis IX, King of France, St Memmas of Constantinople and St Pamelia.

## Lectures

TODAY  
National Gallery: Rachel Barnes, "August People (iv): Raphael, Pope Julius II", 12pm.  
Tate Gallery: Laurence Bradbury, "Adam's Apple: planning the painting's genesis", 1pm.  
British Museum: Paul Collins, "Animals in Near Eastern Art", 1.15pm.  
TOMORROW  
Tate Gallery: Laurence Bradbury, "Art which Satisfies Art", 2.30pm.

## Visions of a future Church of England

## faith &amp; treason

The Church of England should be actively participating in any debate on its disestablishment argues Paul Handley, the editor of the *Church Times*. Otherwise, who knows what may happen?

There are depressingly few signs of it even in the Church – then disestablishment could happen very rapidly. This is the point at which speculation can really begin.

The date, then, is 24 August 2006, and King Charles III is on the throne. The Archbishop has been to see him at the end of the drive, a disappointed man. He is broke. Charles might have conferred on him the title of Dean of Bocking, one of the royal peculiarities his mother had held on to when the Church-state split took place, but he had given it just the other week to a Sikh ecologist.

Things are going badly for the Church in England. The problem is money. When disestablishment had been proposed, members of the General Synod had been swayed by the prospect of being able to choose their own bishops without interference from the state.

Nobody had believed then that Frank Field MP would carry out his threat to wrest the Church of England's historic resources back under the direct control of

Parliament: but he'd done it. The ensuing court case had gone on for several months, but the Church in England was unable to prove its claim to the cash, which went instead to the refurbishment of what had once been the church's schools. The Church Commissioners were disbanded. The only bright spot for the bishops was that they, in their turn, could disclaim any responsibility for the 400 priests who had left over the ordination of women and who were still waiting for their compensation payments.

The parishes have experienced mixed fortunes since then. Because congregations now have to find the whole salary for their priests, not to mention the pension contributions, only the most prosperous parishes are staffed. Income from weddings and funerals are seriously down, ever since the Methodists, a hotel chain and several enterprising mosques started undercutting them.

But the greatest blow has fallen on the bishops and the cathedral staff, whose whole salaries had been funded by the Church Commissioners. A £5m deficit is not easily made up. All cathedrals owe charge, and a separate Lottery scratch card has been launched to help them out (though the Nonconformist Churches are claiming a share of the hand-out).

So far, the church buildings themselves have been left alone, but this might not last.

The *Faiths Times* (which saw early on the way the wind was blowing) has heard of a move by the Roman Catholic Church to reclaim any churches built before the English Reformation. The Pope is said to be working through Prince William's Roman Catholic wife.

سكرا من الاميل



# Let's turn up support for our national voice

The BBC's director-general yesterday lodged a bid for an inflation-busting increase in the licence fee. It is the BBC's oxygen as a public service broadcaster. However enterprising it has become in marketing its programmes, that must remain so. The fee rose in April, in line with inflation – it is now £89.50. But the BBC now wants a one-off hike. This will provoke protests, it will be regressive, it will be condemned by lobbyists, MPs and newspapers. But John Birt is right. Any government that cares about the integrity of the United Kingdom, that values the place of Britain in the world, that has any concern for the mind and spirit of this country – especially any government that wears the label Conservative – ought to respond with an enthusiastic affirmative. Where the Tories lead, Labour would have to follow: together they could face down the objections of self-interested BBC knockers in the press. To raise the licence fee need have no electoral downside. It should be done at once.

The BBC's case has two legs. One is that convincing efforts have been made to improve the financial management of this unwieldy but immensely creative corporation. The Government recently accepted this when it agreed the renewal of the BBC's Charter and Licence. Now it needs to ensure that the more effective structure of resource allocation can

fulfil its basic corporate purposes in changing cultural and technological circumstances – and if that sounds too much like the puffy corporate-speak John Birt has become synonymous with, it should not dismay a government which has itself spent untold millions of pounds of public money on attempting to do in Whitehall and local government what Mr Birt has been about in Portland Place and Wood Lane. A significant increase in the licence fee together with a commitment to maintain its real value is the least the Government can do to reward the BBC's success and prime it for the competition to come.

It is already here. The second part of the BBC's argument looks forward to a new era. The success of the global players, notably Rupert Murdoch, is attested by the profit figures for Sky Broadcasting announced this week. Mr Murdoch's bid to monopolise digital broadcasting by satellite is a tribute to his brilliant gamesmanship with regulatory regimes. It is also a public menace. Mr Birt has seemed at times uncertain – does he fear or admire Murdoch? He needs to be clear. Murdoch is the BBC's enemy; grappling with him is to fight the good fight.

Certainly it is hopelessly fatalistic to say that because there are trends towards concentration and world scale in the way the enter-



tainment and news media operate that national broadcasting is finished. Tell that to the French. The position of the BBC as a player in the English language markets – albeit a marginal one compared with the Americans – can be consolidated. But to prosper abroad the BBC needs to be secure at home. That security does not mean aping Sky. It means carrying on what the BBC does so well, when it can plan ahead and take risks – making exciting programmes capturing life in modern Britain that people will watch. That is expensive, as the recent crazy arithmetic of league football transfers shows.

No one has to endorse all that Mr Birt has been up to as director-general. No one, likewise, can pretend that the search for savings in the BBC's budget can have come to an end (especially in television). Large amounts of money are still wasted and the BBC still does certain things badly (local radio is the most conspicuous example) and should give up. But the particularity and the peculiarity of the BBC deserve praise, not condemnation. Mr Birt needs to see that too much rationalisation may damage its idiosyncratic culture. Name the last good programme an accountant made.

The BBC stands on the narrow, insecure ground of an odd sales tax. Yet the licence fee provokes amazingly little resistance compared

with other taxes. A round fee of £100 would represent a once-and-for-all rise of just over £10. Such a sum (about £210m extra) would see the BBC into the new century, and digital broadcasting, with some style. Because the fee is regressive there is concern about its impact on lower-income groups who, heavy television watchers, are not always watching *Newsnight*. But the BBC's prosperity and creativity of course do not just benefit those watching or listening to its programmes. Sky News is kept honest by the existence of high-grade BBC and, to a lesser extent, ITN bulletins.

Mr Birt was speaking in Edinburgh, yet he made little of the BBC's appeal in an age when the integrity of the United Kingdom is in play. The *Six O'Clock News*, like *Match of the Day* and *Byker Grove* are watched north and south. Entertainment is not by itself social cement but the BBC undoubtedly does provide a general and national frame of reference. Watching the same BBC programmes at the same time is part and parcel of what in a fissiparous world it is to be British. We are, as a nation, hounded and defined by our national conversations; such conversation is unthinkable without the BBC. And that, in the end, is the strongest reason to back Mr Birt in his campaign.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Elect a Scottish House of Lords and save the Union

Sir: Why not combine the establishment of a Scottish Parliament with reform of the House of Lords (leading article, 21 August), by creating a new Upper House for Scotland, (and maybe one each for Wales and Northern Ireland)?

The House of Commons can continue as now – avoiding the Lothian question.

A new elected Scottish Upper House could: replace the House of Lords as the highest court of appeal for Scotland; review all measures passed by the House of Commons in so far as they concern Scotland, and recommend amendments (as does the present House of Lords for all House of Commons Bills); pass measures of concern to purely

Scottish institutions, including the Scottish legal system, Scottish education, Scottish local government, transport, tourism and economic development; scrutinise the Scottish Office and call to account the Secretary of State and Scottish Office ministers; have representation at the EU in Brussels.

Like the existing House of Lords it would have no financial powers. Even so it would be a much more powerful and effective body than that proposed by Labour, being concerned with all aspects of Scottish life. This seems a solution that will meet the legitimate aspirations of the majority of Scots. It does not destroy the Union.

J MICHAEL CRAIG  
Kirkcubright, Galloway

Sir: I share your desire for full-scale reform of the British constitution including the written and unwritten, the efficient and the ceremonial. The House of Lords, however, is only one component of the whole and there are great dangers in treating it in isolation.

The elected chamber is just as much in need of reform. The same is true of the relationships between central and regional or local government. There are also the ever-increasing quangos, many of which escape real accountability and democratic policy-making. Full and participating citizenship is another issue to be addressed.

Many interests will need to be consulted, in particular the Crown

(which is already taking thought for the future) and the judiciary (where improvements in both civil and criminal procedures are much needed).

It seems that only a well-staffed Royal Commission, taking five or more years, is likely to succeed in handling the complexity and in preserving the necessary balance. Quick fixes based on party ideology or advantage are above all to be avoided. It will be worth taking enough time and serious thought in order to evolve a constitution adequate to the needs of this country in the 21st century.

LORD HYLTON  
House of Lords  
London SW1

### Martian microbe in the soup

Sir: N C Wickramasinghe (letter, 20 August) claims that the discovery of microbial forms in the Arctic Martian meteorite vindicates panspermia, and rules out the Earth-centred primordial soup.

With respect to him, this is not so. In chapter 15 of Carl Sagan and Joseph Shklovskii's *Intelligent Life in the Universe*, the essential difficulty for the panspermia hypothesis is identified. If the pressure of sunlight on a biological particle is sufficient to exceed the force of gravity and drive the particle away from its own star, it will drive it away from any similar star, and hence the particle may never come to rest in a compatible environment.

This difficulty does not apply to a particle travelling the relatively short distance from the Earth to Mars. The particles in the meteorite are therefore most easily explained as the descendants of particles thrown from the Earth's own primordial atmosphere and in consequence as being the earliest known record of pollution.

Belief in the uniqueness of life on Earth flies in the face of all the speculative reasoning of 20th century science. However, the meteorite adds nothing to that speculation, and those who doubt can still, without shame, await proof.

R G WILLIAMS  
Lindfield, Sussex

Sir: N C Wickramasinghe is being a little less than helpful in his presentation of his and Hoyle's panspermia hypothesis.

While few would disagree with his comments about the primordial soup, the concentrations being too low and the timescales too long, panspermia answers no questions at all about the origin of life. It simply pushes the event further back in time, locates it elsewhere in the universe and has nothing to say about the nature of that event.

Further, it is of relevance only if two separate biological turns out to possess fundamentally similar biochemistries.

Graham Cairns-Smith's arguments for the mineral origins of life are far more satisfying, eliminating the need for both the primordial soup and any outside intervention.

CHRIS HARPER  
Technical Director  
Sonnet Internet  
e-mail: chh@sonnet.co.uk

### Howard plays the 'serfdom' card

Sir: I find the news that some Tory MPs want the new plastic national identity card/driving licence to be made compulsory highly ironic.

I vividly remember the patriotic clamour raised by Churchill's Conservative Party of the late 1940s against the retention of wartime national identity cards as a bureaucratic badge of "socialist serfdom".

Doubtless their successors of today will claim that times have changed for the worse, thanks to the legacy of the "permissive Sixties". Nothing whatever to do with the past 17 years of Tory government, of course.

So we are to have CS gas-spraying policemen today, plastic identities tomorrow, and what next? The abolition of trial by jury?

A nation at ease with itself?

A E G WRIGHT  
London NW2

Sir: At last we may be getting a national identity card – if we want one.

If this nadir of taste and design is Mr Howard's best effort he can forget it. I cannot believe that any minister can be so foolish as to put a Union Flag on a document. The idiot's guide to national identity: it looks like something out of the Carnaby Street of the 1970s. If the card has to carry a national symbol what is wrong with the Royal coat of arms that brings a touch of gravitas to our passports?

M R ROMANS  
Tisbury, Wiltshire



At the right place: Opera-goers outside the Festspielhaus Photograph: Sue Adler

### Confused scramble for Ringside seats at Bayreuth

Sir: How pleasant to see a colour interior of the magnificent 1748 Bayreuth Festspielhaus built by the Margravine Wilhelmine, composer and sister to Frederick the Great, albeit illustrating an article (22 August) on attending the *aristocratic Festspielhaus* of 1876 on top of the hill.

If John Walsh knows how to get tickets for the annual half-dozen performances at the Margravine's Festspielhaus, generally of Mozart given by the Bayerische Staatsoper, please let me know. It is said that a

formidable lady retreats each year to an upper room bearing all the applications and descends after three days with the names of the elect. I have never made the cut.

IAIN MACKINTOSH  
Theatre Projects Consultants  
London NW5

Sir: The German lady sitting next to John Walsh on the plane to Bayreuth would have been even more astonished by his possession of a ticket to the Wagner Festival if she

had read the resulting article. Walsh doesn't even bother to tell us which opera he saw, preferring to pad out his article with gibes about the audience (who, judging from his transcription of their notices requesting tickets, don't appear to be able to spell their own language). Next time please don't waste the ticket – I can tell one Ring opera from another and would be willing to report back on the experience.

CAROLYN LARRINGTON  
De Montfort University, Leicester

### Deaths in police custody tragic but rare

Sir: Paul Donovan's article "Stoking the fires of resentment" (21 August) does just that. A more balanced view is presented in the report, initiated by the Community-Police Consultative Group for Lambeth into deaths in custody, which puts the problem into perspective.

One death in custody is one too many but your article states that over the past 10 years there have been 576 deaths in custody. However, it does not, as the Lambeth report does, detail the many different circumstances which may be classed as a death in custody, for example if police are called to an address where the individual is already unconscious and subsequently dies en route to hospital, this is classed as a death in custody.

The Lambeth report, entitled *Lessons from Tragedies*, states: "Very few people die as a result of being detained in police custody after an arrest in violent circumstances. There is invariably greater publicity where this does occur, and we acknowledge the widespread perception that the number of deaths is far greater than the reporting suggests."

The assertion that the issue of

long-handed batons and CS spray "obviously make deaths more likely" is similarly unfounded.

You are right to say that in the absence of a complaint it is up to the police force to decide whether they refer the case to the Police Complaints Authority (PCA). However, you fail to point out that the Metropolitan Police Service, as a matter of course, voluntarily refers all cases of death in custody to the PCA.

The article makes the point that the victim's family do not have access to the evidence or the PCA report prior to the inquest. The officers who are involved in the case are in the same position.

We are on the record as having stated that should the weight of public opinion call for the setting up of a wholly independent complaints investigation body then we would have no objections.

BRIAN HAYES  
Deputy Commissioner  
Metropolitan Police  
London SW1

### Indonesia denies misuse of Hawks

Sir: The Indonesian government regards the acquisition of four women, charged with damaging a British Aerospace Hawk destined for Indonesia as a domestic affair of the UK and respects the verdict of the jury at Liverpool Crown Court (report, 31 July).

However, their argument that the Hawk would be used to attack unarmed civilians in East Timor is unfounded. The purchase of BAE's Hawk jets by the Indonesian government satisfies the conditions set by the two parties. The Indonesian government has never, and will never, use the Hawks to suppress the East Timorese. Assurances of this have been given to the British government. The British government has found no evidence that the Hawks were being used in contravention of such assurances.

HARRY P HARYONO  
Minister Counsellor  
Embassy of the Republic of Indonesia  
London W1

### Sweetness and pain of elusive memories

Sir: Frederick Raphael writes (20 August): "The sweetness of nostalgia is sharpened by its pain."

Perhaps a different sensation arises when, unlike the contributors to "Our little trips down memory lane", we are unable to identify exactly what it is we are recalling when pricked by a smell or a taste.

Frederick Raphael's piece and the accompanying recollections bring to mind Edward Thomas's poem "Old Man" (referring to the pungent herb also known as lad's love and southernwood), in which he writes of having "misled the key":

"I, too, often shrivel the grey shreds, Sniff them and think and sniff again and try

Once more to think what it is I am remembering, Always in vain..."

and is left with "Only an avenue, dark, nameless, without end".

R ETTY  
Louth, Lincolnshire

### A generation on the margins of politics

Sir: The TUC's report on young workers confirms some of the findings of recent Industrial Society research ("Only two in five of young plan to vote", 22 August). While young people are often hopeful about their own prospects, they are pessimistic about the future for young people generally. "Thatcher's children" – despite their focus on individual needs – have a strong sense of collective responsibilities and shared values. There is a high level of concern about crime, work opportunities and the environment.

But the suggestion that only two in five young workers are likely to vote in the next election is deeply worrying. Today's young people are tomorrow's employees, managers, entrepreneurs, community leaders and parents. They need to feel that they can influence policy making. We risk building a society of marginalised, cynical people who feel their energy and talents may go unused and unrewarded.

JO GARDINER  
Campaign Manager  
The Industrial Society  
London W1

## LETTER from THE EDITOR

I have not been a good week for people who regard literature as a cadet branch of religion; a scrappy argument over whether or not Shakespeare was responsible for a second-rate anti-Scottish play was followed by revelations of TS Eliot's impossibly juvenile, smutty and racist "hidden verse". After leafing through them trying to find something which gave an accurate flavour but was publishable (just) I can confirm that these Eliot verses are not earthy, humane bawdry, such as Burns produced, nor erotic. From the man who seemed in his later years to be a kind of lay archbishop, they are dreary snuff.

I enjoy his "Four Quartets" but I've always thought Eliot an unwholesome prig and am therefore delighted to find my prejudices bolstered. Though an immensely talented and adventurous writer, he seems to me to be responsible for much that is worst about 20th-century English poetry.

His truly referential technique – "it's all in the footnotes; and if you haven't read your Donne my writing isn't for you" – was decadent and parasitical (those words being used properly and not merely as abuse), and designed to keep out most intelligent readers. This poetry-as-sacrament encouraged endless bores to write poetry about poetry for students. Give me Yeats or Auden any day.

Eliot helped exile poetry from public affairs and the national conversation. Something which had been an important part of national life during the lifetimes of Dryden, Pope, Byron, Browning, Kipling and the War poets retreated muttering into its private backwaters.

In recent decades, admittedly, poetry has been slowly returning. But we are still not at the stage where a newspaper such as *The Independent* turns naturally to a major poet to describe or discuss some recent event. Where are our Drydens?

Returning from the not-entirely-sublime to the everyday-ridiculous, I received a letter about our own literary pretensions from a Mr Robert French of Totnes, Devon, who clipped out some particularly striking misspellings. Some are

merely embarrassing but others have a certain poetic appeal. I rather liked: "His eyes burn coal-red. His head swivels." Ditto the reference to "my sour throat" – many of us suffer from sour throats. But most striking of all was a line about a struggling football team starting: "Wither Blackburn?"

Having been on holiday in France, I can recommend the Atlantic beaches north of the Gironde for the unimpeachable shape of French fellow-bathers. In the tandler resorts one tends to be surrounded by pencil-thin, caramel-coloured women who wear almost noth-

ing with superb hauteur. The men are wiry and expressionless and possess, almost certainly, deeply philosophical minds. They are quite capable of sneering while fast asleep at the occasional passing British family. We Brits, admittedly, can be spotted a mile off – white, clumsy, embarrassed, wholly unchic. But now I have discovered where the ordinary French go. And... wait for it... they are just like us! They dress badly, sport horrible sunburn and chat cheerily to strangers. Their children hulk, they build elaborate sand-castles and they are all overweight. Finding this out was the most cheering holiday discovery for many years.

Coming home, though, I had had one further morale-booster. Heading for the office yesterday, I was stopped on the stairs by my four-year-old daughter, Isabel. "Daddy," she asked, "why do you always smell of champagne?" I suspect she meant afterwards, but it made me feel better all day.

Andrew Marr

### QUOTE UNQUOTE

Every day I was reliving the hours I spent with that madman. He was reliving the rape moment by moment – woman who had to endure six days of questioning in court by the man who had raped her

It can be dangerous to have a dog nowadays. If it barks at a passer-by who then reports you, you can end up with a criminal record – Dr Roger Magford, head of the Animal Behaviour Centre, Chertsey, Surrey

I often wonder why I joined the Tories. Labour politicians tend to be nicer blokes. They believe in something – Sir Teddy Taylor, Conservative MP

I think we have to accept that they have become completely paranoid on this subject and are beyond reasonable argument – Francis Anthony, British Veterinary Association's chief expert on BSE, on Germans avoiding lamb

No coroners and ex-amine will cover up their roles in dragging British politics lower than the gutter – Frank Dobson, Labour MP, on Maurice Saatchi and Peter Gummer being made life peers



the saturday story

# Stormy past of the Windy City



In 1968, the Democrats convened in Chicago, which rapidly took on the appearance of a battle zone. This year, they're braving it again. Godfrey Hodgson looks back

Next week, America's Democratic party returns to Chicago for the first time since 1968. It is a brave decision, because the capital of Middle America is the natural place for the Democrats to nominate Bill Clinton as their champion for a second time.

The reason for waiting 28 years to come back is compelling. I witnessed the last Democratic convention in Chicago as a reporter. It was an unmitigated disaster. Wild demonstrations in the streets, and the city police's savage reprisals, all faithfully reported on television, disillusioned some of the left-wing of the party with orthodox politics.

It symbolised the frustration over the Vietnam war and over the condition of black Americans. In the end, it drove a minority into the desperate terrorist activities of white Weathermen ("You don't need a Weatherman to tell you which way the wind blows") and the Black Panthers.

But even for the less extreme members of a whole generation – for President Clinton's generation – the ferocity with which Mayor Richard Daley's beefy policemen tucked into students demonstrating for peace in Vietnam asked hard questions about the nature of American society.

Now, at long last, the Democrats have decided they can put those divisions behind them. The healing is symbolised by the presence on the same platform next week of Tom Hayden and Chicago mayor Richard M. Daley. Daley is the son of Mayor Richard J. Daley, who presided over what Hayden's friends in 1968 called "pig city". Hayden was sentenced to 14 months and 14 days for contempt.

The system is collapsing, he told the judge. "Oh, don't be so pessimistic!" was the reply. "Follow as smart as you could do awfully well under the system". And he has. Divorced from Jane Fonda (herself a

radical at the time), he has been a member of the California legislature for 14 years. Next week, he will be back in Chicago – as a delegate.

The Chicago convention was a turning point, and not just for the far left. It guaranteed the defeat of the Democratic candidate, Hubert Humphrey and, therefore, the election of Richard Nixon. It ended a Democratic monopoly of the presidency broken only by the grandfatherly and largely non-partisan figure of General Eisenhower since 1933 – or as long as anyone below late middle-age could remember.

Now, looking back almost 30 years later, in fact, you could say that August 1968 was the moment when it became apparent that the Democratic party had finally fallen apart. It revealed the bitter hostility dividing working-class traditionalists who followed Lyndon Johnson and vice-president Humphrey from the middle-class Idealists who followed Senator Eugene McCarthy.

Johnson became president as a result of John F. Kennedy's assassination in 1963, and he won the presidency in his own right largely by painting his Republican opponent in 1964 as a warmonger. Although Johnson had an impressive record as a domestic reformer, passing a historic

Civil Rights Act in 1964, liberals became deeply disillusioned with him when, in 1965, he sharply increased the American commitment to the war against the communist guerrillas in Vietnam.

By the beginning of 1968, the country was in a strange mood. Although segregation had been abolished peacefully in the South, hundreds of cities in the North and West had been disrupted by rioting. Universities were in turmoil, and parents and children quarrelled bitterly over the war.

In March, to everyone's astonishment, President Johnson, who had seemed nervous and implacable, suddenly announced that he would not run for a second term. The stage was set for an unprecedented insurgency.

Two peace candidates – first, Senator Eugene McCarthy, an enigmatic Mid-western Catholic intellectual, then Senator Robert Kennedy – took on President Johnson, then, after Johnson's withdrawal, his successor Hubert Humphrey. In the moment of his victory in the last and biggest primary, in California, Robert Kennedy was assassinated. The Democratic campaign had become a passionate, unpredictable civil war.

So when the Democrats converged on Chicago for what had been choreographed as a coronation of President Johnson, the atmosphere was feverish. Hundreds of young volunteers, each more passionately committed to the peace cause than the next, had come to the city to work and demonstrate for their candidate. But the convention, and the city, were ruled with a rod of iron by the last of the great Democratic city bosses – the terrifying Mayor Daley.

"His Honour" Daley, as he liked to be known, was absolutely determined that Humphrey would be nominated, and so he was – by 1,760 votes to McCarthy's 601. But he was also intent on teaching "the kids" a lesson. They represented everything an elderly working-class Irish Catholic politician of the old school found most repellent. They were idealistic, highly educated and in the main upper middle class. They had dared to defy the old Democratic party of the machines and the unions. Worst of all, they appeared to be unpatriotic.

It is not clear how many of the various stories that circulated about the demonstrators Daley really believed. McCarthy supporters said the Mayor's men planned to throw

cellophane bags of urine and excrement at the police. Sticks, Molotov cocktails and cherry bombs were solemnly displayed at police headquarters as the weapons the revolutionaries planned to use. It was solemnly said the peaceniks had brought black widow spiders to Chicago to put in the cars of innocent citizens, and Daley at one point actually alleged there was a plot to assassinate Hubert Humphrey and even – ultimate temerity – to do away with "His Honour" himself.

It was odd that none of the 6,300 reporters in town claimed to have seen any of these weapons used. What reporters did see, and I was one of them, was many of the 12,000 Chicago police go completely berserk. Even Mayor Daley's own official report found evidence of "unrestrained and indiscriminate police violence" and of "what can only be called a police riot".

The police weighed in to demonstrators with a savagery I had never seen before. On one occasion, I saw a policeman hold a young woman bodily through a plate-glass window. There was nothing partisan about the astonishment the police behaviour caused. At different times in the evening, I patrolled the mayhem in the company of Max Hastings, now edi-

tor of the *London Evening Standard*, and Winston Churchill, now an MP.

The demonstrators set up volunteer first-aid posts to treat some 600 victims of police assault. About one-third had head injuries; caused by police truncheons, while one-fifth had injuries in the lower abdomen or genitals caused by being prodded by police night-sticks or kicked by police boots.

Mike Royko, beloved columnist of the *Chicago Sun-Times*, summed up the stunned feelings of citizens and visitors alike the day after the convention. The city had come to a pretty pass, he suggested, when so many Chicagoans were going around smashing policemen in their knuckles with their chins.

The initial response of the great majority of journalists to what had happened in Chicago was the same as Royko's – to see the police as the villains and the demonstrators as the victims. The truth was, said a future editor of the *New York Times*, "these were our children in the streets, and the Chicago police beat them up". The *Washington Post*, in the same vein, printed a column which compared Mayor Daley with the gangland boss in Bertold Brecht's *The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui*.

Within days, the atmosphere had changed. Editors and television producers found to their amazement that for tens of millions of inhabitants of what Richard Nixon was to call "the silent majority", it was the demonstrators who were the villains, and the policemen the heroes. Even the liberal *Washington Post* explained that of course policemen could be expected to club young men wearing beards, which provoked a notably concise letter from a reader: "Dear Sir, What about Lincoln? What about Moses? What about God?"

The tide nonetheless had turned. With Richard Nixon in the White House and his campaign manager,

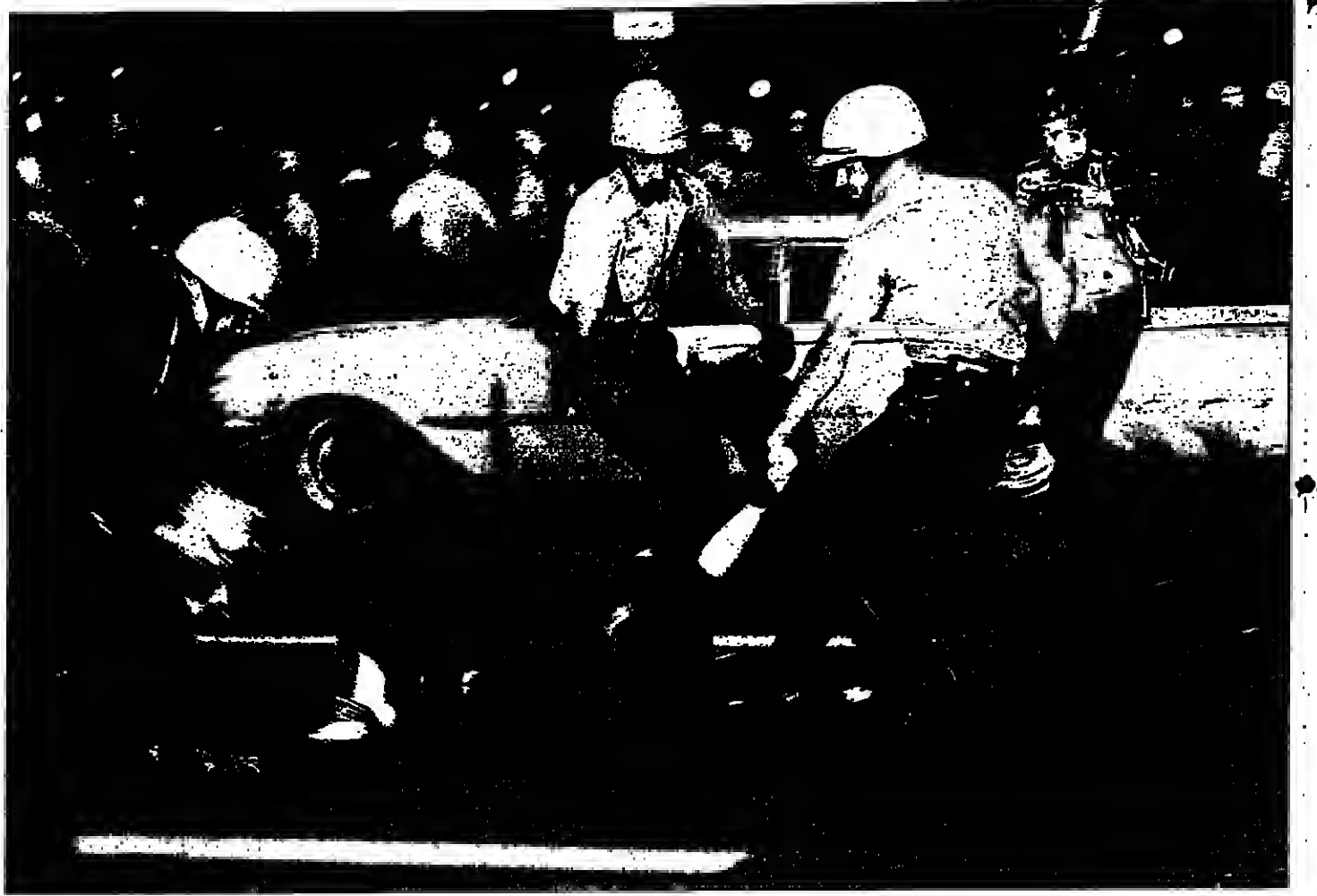
John Mitchell (later ironically jailed himself for his part in Watergate crimes), seven of the radical leaders who had helped to organise the demonstrations in Chicago were put on trial, with Bobby Seale of the Black Panthers, whom they hardly knew, for conspiracy.

The trial of the Chicago Seven was a sadder farce. The judge, Julius Hoffman, hectoring and bullied the defendants, and the defendants, especially the political buffoon Abbie Hoffman, behaved outrageously in their turn.

Young people everywhere were already in a ferment of rebellion. In Paris, they had boiled over in the "events" of May 1968. In Berlin, Rudi Dutschke's followers pelted the police with contraceptive pills as a none-too-subtle hint that their violence resulted from sexual frustration. In London, the climax came with the violent anti-Vietnam demonstration outside the American embassy in Grosvenor Square in 1970.

The world woke up to the existence of another unexpected American political tradition – a traditional of radical populist moralism which had always been there. The irony is that it did so at the very moment when that tradition was going underground again.

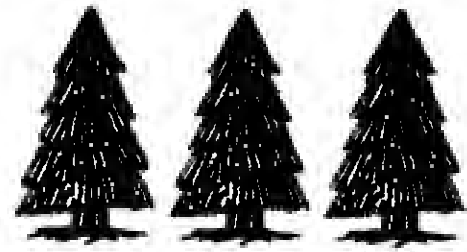
What it took the world longer to notice was that the Chicago convention and the trial of the Chicago Seven were the last kicks of a subsiding movement. For the moment, the future lay not with the young radicals, but with Richard Nixon and then with the conservatives. But 28 years on, Bill Clinton can go to Chicago as one of the big winners: those Democrats who were able to transform the idealism of the 1960s into practical politics. In the perverse way that history works, the losers of 1968 may yet have their turn again.



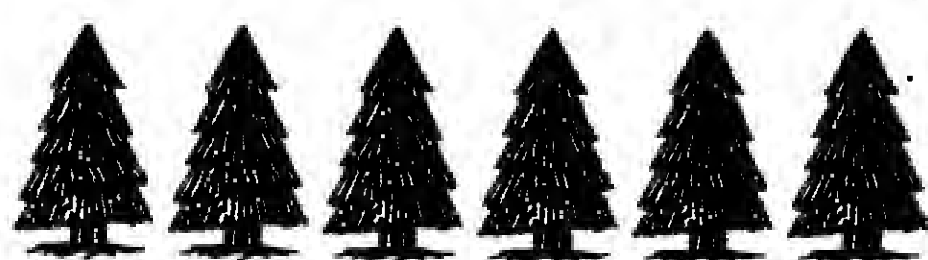
Above: police beat up protesters during riots in Chicago in 1968. From left, Richard Nixon, who won the election, and leading rebels Abbie Hoffman and Tom Hayden, with Jane Fonda

Main photograph: Magnum

## Here Today...



## ...Here Tomorrow



Properly managed, they will last forever.

**THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS IS PLEDGED TO SEE THAT THEY DO.**

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION DIAL THE FAX BACK NUMBER 0839 393035  
Calls are charged at 39p per minute (cheap rate and 49p per minute at all other times)  
OR WRITE TO: 1 RIVERSHALL ROAD, WEST LEX, SWINDON, SN5 7BD  
TELEPHONE: 01793 879229 FAX: 01793 886182

Initiated by the NEWSPRINT & NEWSPAPER INDUSTRY ENVIRONMENTAL ACTION GROUP

## Jo Brand's week



I'm up in Edinburgh for a few days at the Festival. I'm glad to report it's still the same sweaty, drunken, competitive, paranoid, uncontrolled mess for most comies that it always was. This week is completely soaked with Perrier award madness, with the six contenders' hearts beginning to beat faster as their own little Armageddon approaches. It's a difficult time for them because everyone talks so much bullshit to you about it. When I was nominated some years ago, many people told me I had it in the bag from the January of that year, before I'd even written enough jokes. As the witching hour approached on the Saturday night I found myself doing a radio show, and asked someone to phone me and put me out of my misery as soon as the result was announced at midnight. Midnight came and went and eventually a fax plopped into the studio half an hour later saying that Steve Coogan and John Thomson had won. You can be damn sure the bastards would have phoned me if I'd won. The five of us, fated for three short days and all having had our photos taken clutching the prize to save the press time, were dropped like stones. Still, one consolation. Six months later, nobody could remember who'd won it.

Many people in this country are glib and not very imaginative, which may explain why telephone joke lines have become so popular. With these joke lines, you give someone a number and when they phone up they hear a very funny sound scenario, which means you don't have to think it up yourself. Unfortunately though, some of these joke lines have fooled people into thinking they are the genuine article. Hence a woman collapsed after hearing what she thought was a man swerving off the road and crashing, and some bloke was persuaded to believe his missus was having an affair. The law states that these lines must say they are only joke lines, but of course many people hang up before they get to that bit.

I think it's really sad that we've got to the point where we can't even be bothered to do our own wind-ups. Is there eventually going to be a service for every spontaneous facet of human life? As kids, my brothers and I had great fun playing jokes on people on the phone. We once phoned up a Mr Bastard in the phone book and asked for someone called Dave. When the man on the other end said, "There's no one here called Dave," we chorused, "Must be some other bastard, then" and hung up. Very childish, I admit, but we did think it up on our own.

My agent got a very 'polite' call from LIVE TV this week asking whether I would mind my name being used in an advertisement promoting their channel. The gist of the ad was a quiz using serious questions with very funny misplaced answers relating to the previous question, for example: "Whose ball skills were worth £15m?" Answer: "Pamela Anderson". The final question was: "Who is the most famous dog on TV?" Answer: "Jo Brand." Oh hilarity of hilarities. Still, it sums up the sophistication of a



An old dog

group of middle-aged, mediocre males, whose development seems to have been halted round about the age of seven. I'd like to add a few more Ms to Janet Street-Porter's competent assessment of the people in jobs with companies like LIVE TV: morose, masturbatory and more putrid than a sackful of old sprouts. I did actually give my permission, because I hope a lot of people will be put off by it, and as for those three that aren't, they can join the other two LIVE TV viewers.

So I'm a dog, but poor old Tony Blair is the devil himself. Not only that, but the creators of this sophisticated campaign have been rewarded with a peerage. Apparently the outraged Labour reaction to John Major's sanctioning of the work of these herbivores has elicited the words, "This is a disgusting slur", from the Saatchi firm. Oh dear, I think a bit of pot and kettle, going on here. Of course, the Labour party couldn't have used the demon eyes on John Redwood or Michael Portillo, because no one would have noticed the difference.

The poor old 'Mail On Sunday' is trying to track down my dad. They rather sneakily phoned my mum without saying who they were, but she had the nous, when asked where my father could be contacted, to ask who was calling. The *Mail On Sunday* has heard my dad doesn't like my act and, not content with having done a

demolition job on me themselves, seem to like the idea of him joining the fray. It has to be said that certain bits of my act are not to his taste, but fortunately for me and sadly for the *MOS* my dad – unlike some people in this country who will sell their nearest and dearest down the river – is loyal and not malicious. So yeh, boo, sucks to that particular Tony rag.

Britons are under more stress at work. They work longer hours for less pay and are much more knackered than they used to be, says a recent study. I would have thought that it was easy to tell that just by looking at people on the street. Everyone looks completely shattered and in need of a good night's sleep. This is because the people who have actually got jobs are so desperate to hold on to them that they work longer hours, cover for workmates who are sick and generally let themselves be treated like dirt.

The Tories, sadly, have clearly done a good PR job on how appalling the unions are: in the study, only 2 per cent of those under 25 thought the union was worth consulting about difficulties at work. More fool them.



Michael Portillo: demon in disguise

صكزا من الاصل



**Taking  
YOUR BOAT  
to the  
beach  
this bank  
holiday.**

Mitchell (left) and his wife, if for his part in the slaying of the nation, had helped to capture attention of the public, with Helen G. Families, whom he had married.

[illegible][illegible]

1. **Introduction**  
 2. **Background**  
 3. **Methodology**  
 4. **Results**  
 5. **Conclusion**  
 6. **References**  
 7. **Appendix**  
 8. **Index**  
 9. **Table of Contents**  
 10. **Summary**  
 11. **Abstract**  
 12. **Keywords**  
 13. **Subject Headings**  
 14. **Notes**  
 15. **Footnotes**  
 16. **References**  
 17. **Appendix**  
 18. **Index**  
 19. **Table of Contents**  
 20. **Summary**  
 21. **Abstract**  
 22. **Keywords**  
 23. **Subject Headings**  
 24. **Notes**  
 25. **Footnotes**  
 26. **References**  
 27. **Appendix**  
 28. **Index**  
 29. **Table of Contents**  
 30. **Summary**  
 31. **Abstract**  
 32. **Keywords**  
 33. **Subject Headings**  
 34. **Notes**  
 35. **Footnotes**  
 36. **References**  
 37. **Appendix**  
 38. **Index**  
 39. **Table of Contents**  
 40. **Summary**  
 41. **Abstract**  
 42. **Keywords**  
 43. **Subject Headings**  
 44. **Notes**  
 45. **Footnotes**  
 46. **References**  
 47. **Appendix**  
 48. **Index**  
 49. **Table of Contents**  
 50. **Summary**  
 51. **Abstract**  
 52. **Keywords**  
 53. **Subject Headings**  
 54. **Notes**  
 55. **Footnotes**  
 56. **References**  
 57. **Appendix**  
 58. **Index**  
 59. **Table of Contents**  
 60. **Summary**  
 61. **Abstract**  
 62. **Keywords**  
 63. **Subject Headings**  
 64. **Notes**  
 65. **Footnotes**  
 66. **References**  
 67. **Appendix**  
 68. **Index**  
 69. **Table of Contents**  
 70. **Summary**  
 71. **Abstract**  
 72. **Keywords**  
 73. **Subject Headings**  
 74. **Notes**  
 75. **Footnotes**  
 76. **References**  
 77. **Appendix**  
 78. **Index**  
 79. **Table of Contents**  
 80. **Summary**  
 81. **Abstract**  
 82. **Keywords**  
 83. **Subject Headings**  
 84. **Notes**  
 85. **Footnotes**  
 86. **References**  
 87. **Appendix**  
 88. **Index**  
 89. **Table of Contents**  
 90. **Summary**  
 91. **Abstract**  
 92. **Keywords**  
 93. **Subject Headings**  
 94. **Notes**  
 95. **Footnotes**  
 96. **References**  
 97. **Appendix**  
 98. **Index**  
 99. **Table of Contents**  
 100. **Summary**  
 101. **Abstract**  
 102. **Keywords**  
 103. **Subject Headings**  
 104. **Notes**  
 105. **Footnotes**  
 106. **References**  
 107. **Appendix**  
 108. **Index**  
 109. **Table of Contents**  
 110. **Summary**  
 111. **Abstract**  
 112. **Keywords**  
 113. **Subject Headings**  
 114. **Notes**  
 115. **Footnotes**  
 116. **References**  
 117. **Appendix**  
 118. **Index**  
 119. **Table of Contents**  
 120. **Summary**  
 121. **Abstract**  
 122. **Keywords**  
 123. **Subject Headings**  
 124. **Notes**  
 125. **Footnotes**  
 126. **References**  
 127. **Appendix**  
 128. **Index**  
 129. **Table of Contents**  
 130. **Summary**  
 131. **Abstract**  
 132. **Keywords**  
 133. **Subject Headings**  
 134. **Notes**  
 135. **Footnotes**  
 136. **References**  
 137. **Appendix**  
 138. **Index**  
 139. **Table of Contents**  
 140. **Summary**  
 141. **Abstract**  
 142. **Keywords**  
 143. **Subject Headings**  
 144. **Notes**  
 145. **Footnotes**  
 146. **References**  
 147. **Appendix**  
 148. **Index**  
 149. **Table of Contents**  
 150. **Summary**  
 151. **Abstract**  
 152. **Keywords**  
 153. **Subject Headings**  
 154. **Notes**  
 155. **Footnotes**  
 156. **References**  
 157. **Appendix**  
 158. **Index**  
 159. **Table of Contents**  
 160. **Summary**  
 161. **Abstract**  
 162. **Keywords**  
 163. **Subject Headings**  
 164. **Notes**  
 165. **Footnotes**  
 166. **References**  
 167. **Appendix**  
 168. **Index**  
 169. **Table of Contents**  
 170. **Summary**  
 171. **Abstract**  
 172. **Keywords**  
 173. **Subject Headings**  
 174. **Notes**  
 175. **Footnotes**  
 176. **References**  
 177. **Appendix**  
 178. **Index**  
 179. **Table of Contents**  
 180. **Summary**  
 181. **Abstract**  
 182. **Keywords**  
 183. **Subject Headings**  
 184. **Notes**  
 185. **Footnotes**  
 186. **References**  
 187. **Appendix**  
 188. **Index**  
 189. **Table of Contents**  
 190. **Summary**  
 191. **Abstract**  
 192. **Keywords**  
 193. **Subject Headings**  
 194. **Notes**  
 195. **Footnotes**  
 196. **References**  
 197. **Appendix**  
 198. **Index**  
 199. **Table of Contents**  
 200. **Summary**  
 201. **Abstract**  
 202. **Keywords**  
 203. **Subject Headings**  
 204. **Notes**  
 205. **Footnotes**  
 206. **References**  
 207. **Appendix**  
 208. **Index**  
 209. **Table of Contents**  
 210. **Summary**  
 211. **Abstract**  
 212. **Keywords**  
 213. **Subject Headings**  
 214. **Notes**  
 215. **Footnotes**  
 216. **References**  
 217. **Appendix**  
 218. **Index**  
 219. **Table of Contents**  
 220. **Summary**  
 221. **Abstract**  
 222. **Keywords**  
 223. **Subject Headings**  
 224. **Notes**  
 225. **Footnotes**  
 226. **References**  
 227. **Appendix**  
 228. **Index**  
 229. **Table of Contents**  
 230. **Summary**  
 231. **Abstract**  
 232. **Keywords**  
 233. **Subject Headings**  
 234. **Notes**  
 235. **Footnotes**  
 236. **References**  
 237. **Appendix**  
 238. **Index**  
 239. **Table of Contents**  
 240. **Summary**  
 241. **Abstract**  
 242. **Keywords**  
 243. **Subject Headings**  
 244. **Notes**  
 245. **Footnotes**  
 246. **References**  
 247. **Appendix**  
 248. **Index**  
 249. **Table of Contents**  
 250. **Summary**  
 251. **Abstract**  
 252. **Keywords**  
 253. **Subject Headings**  
 2

[illegible]

WHAT DO YOU SAY  
SUMMER HOLIDAY  
STAY HERE COME

**What's the most important thing he relies on to fix your car?**



## His experience.

The average AA patrol has over eleven years of service. So when you make that call for breakdown assistance, you can be sure that the person who comes to help you knows exactly what they're doing.

**We fix more cars than  
anyone else.**

To join, call  
**0800 444 445**

(extension 6147). Ask for details  
of our **FREE Cool Bag** offer.  
Immediate cover available.



LIVING.....2	COUNTRY.....8	OUTINGS.....13	JUMBO CROSSWORD...19	TV & RADIO
ARTS.....3-4	GARDENING.....9	TRAVEL.....14-19	MONEY.....21-23	TODAY.....26
BOOKS.....5-7	SHOPPING.....10-12	PROPERTY.....26	GOING OUT.....24	SUNDAY.....25



## living

INSIDE  
STORIES

5-7

## BOOKS

Marina Warner on  
Caspar Hauser;  
*The End of Time* by  
Damian Thompson

8

## COUNTRY

Knitting with dog hair  
— Lucinda Bredin  
meets the Martha  
Stewart of the canine-  
coat weaving world

9

## GARDENING

Scottish gardens open  
to the public

10-12

## SHOPPING

What I brought back  
from my summer  
holidays by Sir Terence  
Conran; tea time in  
Somerset; six of the  
best — towelling

13-19

## TRAVEL

Staying safe at the  
beach; lost passport? —  
don't panic; king of the  
sandcastle

20

## PROPERTY

A deeply disturbed  
gentleman — why Peter  
Aiken was given half a  
million pounds to  
move to Bristol

21-23

## MONEY

When it's time to sell;  
emerging markets —  
Africa; credit card  
wars flare again

22-24

## LISTINGS

Weekend events,  
Saturday and Sunday  
television and radio



## The decade that taste remembered

Friday night. A velveteen hanquette. Three young women in flares and cheesecloth tie-front shirts shout excitedly into each other's ears. From the doorway leading to the third arch thunders "Dancing Queen", only you can't hear Annifrid and Agnetha because everyone, but everyone, is singing along as loudly as their dance-warmed lungs will allow. Rushing through the gloom comes a fourth girl, a grin plastered over her face. "Oooh!" she squeals. "A young man just asked me to dance!" "Oooh!" shout her friends in return. She staggers back onto her platform heels and wobbles away through the bar. Hooks up with a guy in a skin-tight picture shirt with a collar you could land planes on. They disappear into the mêlée.

This is Starsky and Hutch. It's a new kind of nightclub. Actually, it's a very old kind of nightclub, but it's new to a lot of the people there. After years in which the club scene consisted of people taking E, going into the centre of their own head and nodding like a trauma victim for six, eight hours at a time, Starsky and Hutch is a breath of fresh air. It currently appears at four venues: Wednesdays and Thursdays at Ronnie Scott's in Soho, Fridays in the Arches, an old mushroom farm beneath the railway in Southwark, and Saturdays at Bagley's, behind King's Cross station. People dress up to come here; they chat each other up; they crowd round the bar; they talk to their mates; they know all the lyrics. And most of all, they give it welly with their hips.

That the Seventies are big business is hardly news: even *EastEnders* has caught up by allowing two of the cast's goofier characters to run Seventies nights. The Seventies — at least, the six years before everyone turned nihilistic — were a decade of almost unrestrained goofiness: industrial make-up, tank tops, Donny Osmond, Lurex, stupid shoes. My main memory of the Seventies is the lads at the village bus-stop in bottle-green baggies, stripe-knit sleeveless jerseys, feather haircuts and brown platform shoes. For some reason, they never wore socks. Their heels were always mired with blood. Platform soles, you see, don't bend; and what doesn't move with the foot rubs it. Sticking-plaster shares boomed in the Seventies.

Seventies nights have hitherto concentrated on the camp aspects of the decade. This is where Starsky and Hutch is different. It acknowledges the era's other abiding obsession: cool. How anyone in a brown leatherette car-coat could ever have seen themselves as cool is one of nature's great anomalies, but somehow they did and somehow, they were. This was the era of *Blaxploitation*, of cool vibes and hot funk, of *The French Connection* and *Shaft*. It was an era when you

In different murky venues in London, they are tottering along on platform soles and in leatherette car-coats to dance their way back to the Seventies. This isn't a safe form of sado-masochism, this is Starsky and Hutch night, and it outcools cool. Photograph by Andrew Buurman

SERENA  
MACKESY

In another life

could sing lyrics like "Baby take me/ high upon a hillside up to where the stallion meets the sun" and nobody would laugh; a feat Robbie Williams could only pull off by going for that archly raised eyebrow. It was also the era of great soul cops.

Soul cops are back with a bang. Vauxhall Almeida's advertising campaign features *Professionals* lookalikes driving the mean streets and talking in that wry monotone we loved. Bravo, the cable channel, has been running repeats of *Starsky and Hutch* since January. Now even the clothing companies are getting in on the act: Lee Originals are launching a 1970s denim range, and Farah are going one step further with replicas of that long-line, shawl-collared belted cardigan synonymous with Paul Michael Glaser. There was a time when all I wanted in the world was one of those. By the time my income caught up with my urges, the desire had faded.

All this is good news for Andy Georgiou, DJ and partner in the club. Andy, 34 in a couple of weeks, looks startlingly like Glaser, though his sartorial style runs more towards that of Huggy Bear, the pimp-informer played by Antonio Fargas and unsung star of the series. Hatted like Gilbert O'Sullivan and wrapped in white-rimmed shades, he cradles a bottle of mineral water and surveys his domain. For a London nightclub it is startlingly friendly: people barely out of school rub shoulders genially with people who obviously experienced the disco thing fully the first time round. Andy is obviously a very astute businessman, but even he's surprised by his success over the last couple of years.

"I was pretty shocked when it took off, because the age range is so diverse. Our oldest member

is 53 and our youngest is just over 18. I don't know if you noticed Simon Hayes? He's our local MP. He wants a membership. He's here with a local priest. The local licensing authority people are here as well. They're here on official business, but they're actually enjoying themselves for once."

By this time, a group of about 10 mates has crammed on to a bit of bench made for four to our right. They're laughing and joking, and the girls are wolf-whistling at a bashful-looking Adonis with a medallion. "You're making him shy," I say to the girl whose thigh is rubbing mine. "It's good for him," she says, "and anyway, you've got to give them some encouragement, haven't you? Oh! Gorgeous! Hello!" He smiles sheepishly and scuttles off to the safety of a trio of 6ft-tall sirens in negligees and Three Degrees wigs. It's like a very large college disco. Around 800 people are crammed into four arches, but you have the feeling that you probably know at least half of them.

Andy, the child of Greek Cypriot parents ("I'm another George Michael job, only from south London"), has had a circuitous route into club proprietorship, though some form of public exhibitionism was always on the cards. "I was London's youngest musical entertainer at two. In 1963 I was playing the guitar and singing, entertaining customers in shops with the Beatles classics. I made the *Evening Standard*. But that was where the musical career ended."

At 14, he was DJ-ing in his spare time, at parties first of all, then in clubs. Then he trained as an architect and set up in practice, designed a handful of nightclubs, including a private members' club, the Granaries, in Croydon. "It's still there. Doing very well." Like many young pro-

fessionals, he fell victim to the recession. It's a common theme of the Nineties, this: the country is bursting with thirtysomethings who treated the economic disaster as a chance to fulfil their secret dreams. "I sat fallow for about a year. Then I decided, well, there's got to be more to life than sitting around waiting for a job. So I put the DJ-ing back on the cards."

The business is a bit of a family affair: brother Kristos is a fellow DJ and designs the club's hyper-cool flyers, cousin Peter is a partner. A record — a version, what else, of the *Starsky and Hutch* theme — comes out in a month, and they've got plans to launch a radio station, Happy Radio, in May. And in October, hand in glove with Bravo, they take the Starsky and Hutch roadshow to Edinburgh, Newcastle, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol and finally back to London. Going with them will be that car, the Ford Torino that launched a million speed stripes. They first got hold of it for the launch of the re-run, and parked it in the Arches beneath a huge TV screen. "People were chuffed. The car, believe it or not, is probably more famous than anybody else. It was a huge sex symbol. Everybody wanted one."

And what's more, other original stars have started drifting in for a spot in the limelight as well. Andy and Kristos met Fargas on the *Big Breakfast*, where they had been drafted in, media-style, as "Starsky superfans". They palled up to the extent that the man even persuaded David Soul to pitch up one night. "Imagine it: car park, queue of people, a stretch limo pulls up and out pop David Soul and Huggy Bear. People reacted with complete gobsmacked amazement. They didn't believe their eyes. They thought they were lookalikes, but it didn't take two seconds to work out that they weren't."

Soul, he says, is a shy sort of bloke. Fargas the opposite. "That, for me, was the hubbub that didn't hurt. Sometimes you meet these people and think God, what a wanker, but he was charming and funny — exactly like Huggy Bear is but with none of the afflicted drug-and-pimp sort of image. The man drinks Kaliber Low Alcohol. He smokes cigars, but he doesn't do anything else that's naughty. I was really very amazed. He was 48-years-old and he looks 38 if that. He's hardly changed. He came into the country on the Sunday, I met him on the Monday, we went out Monday night, Tuesday night, Wednesday night, Thursday night, Friday night, Saturday night, Sunday night and I saw him off the night he went home." Cool.

For details of the tour, and of the Starsky and Hutch Fan Club, call 0171-208 7203.

## "I'm not Egon Ronay!" I wanted to cry. 'I eat over the sink so I won't have to wash any dishes'

Last Saturday, instead of wiling away the hours, trying to find enough change for another foul alcoholic imitation lemon drink with the girls in Camden's finest hell hole, I was in a five-star hotel in Ireland by myself. I was writing a travel piece, having begged the editor to "get me the hell out of London". When I got on the cocktail-sized Ryanair plane, I hadn't even bothered to find out where in Ireland I was going.

As it happens, I found myself in Dublin, met by a chauffeur. In the two-hour drive to the secret location, the nice man asked me a) if I wanted the air conditioning on ("yes, please"), b) did I want it off, now? ("yes, please"), c) did I know that Daniel Day-Lewis is a regular guest? ("ay carumba"). I hoped and prayed he would still be there or, if not, that there would

at least be some pregnant parlour maids to suggest that he had stayed recently.

We pulled up a winding drive to a vast stone house. It was, I'm certain, the mansion from *North by Northwest*. Beautiful and luxurious as my room was, I did sit up all night waiting for Martin Landau to burst in and pour a bottle of whiskey down my throat. It would make a change from Grace spilling Hooch on my dress. No such luck. And no Dan, unless he had cunningly disguised himself as a very elderly South African golfing enthusiast. I did get briefly excited when I discovered the Jack Nicholson Room. Surely, in there, I would find some girls my own age to talk to. But it was Jack Nicklaus, apparently a golfer of some repute. Don't worry, I don't know who Ruud Gullit is. But I like his name.

EMMA FORREST



Actually, I had a very nice time. I walked around the rose garden and rode horses and swam in a revolting pink one-piece that I had to buy because I left my Raquel Welch bikini at home. I had breakfast in bed and chocolates laid out on my pillow

at night. I painted my toenails and read Truman Capote. Even not being able to sleep was more relaxing than in London. Insomnia is more fun in a bedroom other than your own. And there were new, interesting things to scare me at night, such as creepy oil portraits of pale children in velvet gowns. And maple wardrobes. Wardrobes? Well, it seemed pretty spooky at the time. Until I imagined it was Daniel Day-Lewis researching his role as a wardrobe in an upcoming Michael Mann movie about passion, revenge and furniture in 17th-century Dublin.

Actually, the really scary thing was eating by myself on Saturday night. I always eat by myself. Cornflakes, Marmite on toast, ice-cream — as much of the tub as I can manage in one go, because we don't have a freezer. I eat alone because I am

neither a culinary sophisticate nor remotely rewarding to feed. There are only two heterosexual men I am truly friends with and I know this because they are the only ones I don't mind having dinner with. It's not just that they are better conversationalists. It is because if, night-mare of nightmares, some spaghetti falls ... out of my mouth ... on to my lap ... I know they won't point and laugh hysterically and call the police. I really hate people watching me eat. At the five-star hotel, they didn't watch. They just stared, like hawks. The waitresses had obviously been told that I was reviewing. They thought I was someone important. "I'm not Egon Ronay!" I wanted to cry. "I'm a *schemen-drick* who eats over the sink so I won't have to wash any dishes!"

And the food! Five courses. A sorbet

between the starter and main course. Fish with a different fish inside and weird, unidentified green hits on top. I don't know what they were, so you have to trust me, they were weird. For dessert — holy, sacred, most dear to my heart desert, which should be a BIG CHOCOLATE CAKE or some ICE-CREAM or a BOUNTY BAR — I had to eat alcohol-soaked biscuits oo vanilla-pod ice-cream in a pool of crème anglaise and raspberry coulis, with extra cream and berries on stalks. This was not easy for me. I don't like different foods to touch each other and, by the end, I was almost in tears. In fact, I retired to my boudoir, where I ordered a cheese and tomato sandwich and waited with glistening eyes for the next Saturday and a night having Hooch split on me down the pub.



# Garner Snakes? They have it easy compared with putting a show on in this place

It's official - the Edinburgh Fringe Festival is huge. Dust off any copy of the *Guinness Book of Records*, look up "Festivals: Enormous" and there she blows: 200 venues, 660 theatrical groups, 9,000 performers and a zillion shows: everything from *Waiting for Godot* in German to a semi-naked bloke doing acrobatics in a bath off the castle battlements. And who pays for this artistic outpouring? A mysterious government department? The punters? No. By and large it is the performers themselves. Like *Garner Snakes* struggling in their hundreds to mate with a single female in some grotesque wildlife documentary, here fringe performers struggle in droves to attract the attention of the press, the public, non-English-speaking tourists - anyone who will enable them to recoup at least part of their investment. After two years performing at other summer festivals across the world, trying in effect desperately to avoid this place, I am back myself and let me tell you - those Garner Snakes have it easy.

This is not the first outing for my show *All Classical Music Explained* - oh, no. A significant part of the past two months has been spent on planes delivering my message first to South Africa, then to Canada. And after 22,000 miles of touring, on Thursday 8 August, I hit a steady 75 in a hired Vauxhall Astra and roar north: M1/M6, with a journey break in Lancaster, where as a first-year economics student I first trod the boards in some (truly dreadful) college sketch shows. A hundred and fifty miles later, Auld Reekie hoves into view, heralded by a big poster of Mark Thomas looking subversive under an even bigger sign announcing "Edinburgh Welcomes the Fringe Festival".



By RAINER HERSCH

Funny thing: I realise that almost all the foreign festivals where I have appeared also call themselves "fringe" largely in deference to their Scottish ancestry without actually having any main festival of which they are on the fringe. Their desire is to co-opture a feeling of experimentation, of "otherness" that, apart from the occasional piece of wackiness, is gradually getting lost at Edinburgh in a sea of good PR and empire building.

The city is much as I remember it, with the exception of a few blocked-off streets here and there. Oh, and a brand-new Festival Theatre that seems to have sprung from nowhere on Nicholson Street - four levels, 2,500 seats and two cafés through whose glass frontages festival folk can break the tedium of High Art and actually observe some real Edinburgh life. My own venue is downstairs in a converted night-club whose key advantage is that it is central. At the stroke of 10.30, however, it must, Cinderella-like, convert itself back into a night-club, which means that the facilities are basic - two speakers suspended from the rafters and four unfocusable lights pointing directly at my head. This theatre space is costing more than I have ever paid anywhere else in the world and, to top it all, there is a turnaround of just 15 minutes between shows, which, with my props and sound equipment, I know to be impossible. I have a growing feeling that Edinburgh is taking the piss.

Monday, 12 August The show is running well - almost sold out on one occasion, which is amazing, since I know of at least two acts who have cancelled because not one single soul turned up. Today, two minutes after I start, a middle-aged couple hurry in and plunk themselves down on the end of a completely unoccupied bank of seats on my left. They are late and their position means that the audience - which had been carefully marshalled to sit in front and on my right - is now on three sides instead of just two. "Hello," I say as playfully as I can to one of them, "what's your name?" "I am the

woman who booked you to appear on BBC Radio Scotland," she says. The audience groans. I smile and say: "I suppose that means 'Get on with it, you curly haired girl'." But inside I have her: having got in on a freebie, these professional latecomers now sit apart, visibly bored, depressing an audience who have paid seven quid to get in and are up for a good time. Talk at the watering holes is all about venues, audiences and accommodation. Whereas a place to rest your head in many foreign events is either free or included in the deal - accommodation in Edinburgh is a nightmare. Hotels here get booked up a year in advance - who try? I can only assume by the locals. Where else can they be staying while they are renting out their homes to all of us? On the news today, it says Edinburgh and Glasgow are thinking of bidding jointly to host the Olympic Games in 2004. If they get it, I don't think there'll be a single Scottish family left at home this side of Dundee. My own place is costing £750 for the three weeks - and, having finished chok-ing at the cost, which only a sell-out every night could possibly cover, I am now warming to my little retreat overlooking Hollywood Palace. Seventy-eight twisting steps up to a fourth-floor peace that is only occasionally disturbed by the sound of fug-pipes from distant Princes Street and the odd tannoy-blasted commentary from passing tour buses in the Royal Mile below. This is actually a wonderful perch - almost a listening post for the whole city. This morning, at about four o'clock - just after the last pissed comedian and media-type had tottered home from another round of staring over one another's shoulders looking for someone more important to talk to at the Guilded Balloon and before the first student group had assembled in the High Street to present more thigh-slapping highlights from this year's production - I took the opportunity to open one of the big-framed windows and admire my view of the old town. And, in among the far-off brush-hitting-glue of the few score fly-posters and muffled clicking of a couple of hundred crides typing their reviews, was the faint but unmistakable sound of a record-breaking 9,000 performers losing money. Thomas Sutcliffe returns next month

# Don't bring all your noise into my silence

Arvo Pärt, one-time angry young serialist and now chart-topping devotional composer, is either genius or fruitcake. Michael Church tries to discover which

A bell-like chord on the piano, a high arpeggio on the violin: a musical line of exquisite simplicity, arching out of a howl of silence. You may not think you know Arvo Pärt's *Frates*, but you've almost certainly heard it: it crops up all over the place, and it's the one contemporary work that regularly tops the charts on Radio 3. It comes in so many forms, and on so many combinations of instruments, that it has acquired mythical force; its limpid calls and counter-calls echo round the globe.

Almost as celebrated as the composer's lapidary thoughts, "It is enough when a single note is beautifully played." "If one approaches silence with love, music may arise." "My music could be compared to white light, which contains all colours. Only a prism can divide those colours and make them appear; this prism could be the spirit of the listener."

Not much is known about this publicity-shy Estonian - he insists that not much need be known - but here are some pointers. Born in 1935, he first encountered orchestral music as a teenager, bicycling round his home town's main square to savour the records being played over the loudspeaker system. He studied at Tallinn Conservatory, worked as a sound engineer, became a noted serialist composer, and wrote music for films. He then spent seven years in creative silence, from which he emerged with his oev-minted - but mediocrally inspired - "tintinnabular" style, of which *Frates* is a ring-log example. Married with two teenage sons, he now lives in splendid elegance in Berlin, where his favourite instrument is his harmonium. He also has a house in Essex, whence he often retreats to a nearby Orthodox monastery. He likes his cars.

He views music in strikingly physical terms. Of *Crudo*, in which a simple theme by Bach does symbolic battle with the evils of serialism, he comments: "I had a longing for the white keys, for the clean C major triad, with its undamaged associations." And he often resorts to culinary metaphor: "I choose the pitches and the relationships between tones in the same manner in which I select fruit and vegetables when I go to market." Last year, the organist Christopher Bowers-Broadbent - one of Pärt's regular collaborators - hit the jackpot by getting the composer to agree to write a piece expressly for him. "He did me a pencil-sketch of its shape, but its composition is a slow, tortuous process," says the organist. "At present he describes it as a green, unripe tomato." When stuck for inspiration, Pärt impulsively peels potatoes - whether his wife needs them or not.

If the occasion is right - if he responds to the audience - Pärt can be wonderfully loquacious, but he has a horror of journalists: so much so that his publishers issue would-be interrogators with "Some notes on interviewing Pärt".

"He hates his music being described as minimalist," we are informed: don't lump him with Steve Reich and Philip Glass. Point taken, though it might have been more pertinent to warn us not to confuse him with Orthodox convert and chant-freak John Tavener. "Be wary of describing him as reclusive or as some kind of mystic. He is married with two strapping sons... Well, I am tempted to do that (and strapping sons can surely happen to anyone, even mystics). The notes go on to castigate journalists who indulge in "inaccurate hearsay", and they indict this newspaper for describing him pouring a glass of water over his head in response to a question, "which he did do, but not in horseplay" (this is clearly deep stuff).

More tellingly, the notes dwell on Pärt's pathological aversion to talking about his work. "There are some questions he does not like to be asked at all, and which he describes as 'painful'." This seems fair. A composer (or a painter, or a writer) should feel under no obligation to talk about his art to journalists or to anyone else: his obligation is to his muse - or, in Pärt's case, to God - and if he discharges that with honour, it's enough. But which are these painful questions? The notes don't say. I shall have to find out by trial and error - assuming I get the chance. Tracking him down to an EMI recording session in Stockholm is only half the battle.

As Pärt and his minders snatch a bite and run through the programme for the day, that chance threatens to vanish before my eyes. At what time, he is asked, would he like to do the interview with the journalist from the *Independent*? He fixes us with a look of disbelief: "Are you serious?" Yes, we are. "So am I." He eats on in silence, the subject is dropped, and I wonder whether I should head back to London.

From his vantage point in the studio, he keenly studies the orchestra - to be conducted by his young compatriot, Paavo Järvi, son of Neeme - and then visibly relaxes, because for him a recording studio is home territory. He brushes away the offer of headphones: "We over had them at the broadcasting station in Tallinn. We just used to listen with the speakers - the more beautiful the music, the louder. The job turned us all into composers."

The work to be recorded is his long-ignored First Symphony, a diploma piece hurrying with youthful aggression: relentlessly atonal, full of driving accelerations, piling up great mountains of jagged sound. Pärt pores over his score like a monk over his Bible, repeatedly calling a halt, explaining his requirements with physical gestures - arms flung wide, or with great

scooping bow-movements - which spill over into pencil-scrawls on any surface to hand. "This is barbed-wire music!" he shouts at one point. "It must not be played as though it were halsam." He seems to know exactly what he wants, yet at crucial moments he doesn't. Järvi wants to know how the opening should be played. "Forcefully, or mechanically?" The composer gives a sudden, apologetic smile. "I have no opinion. No feeling either here [pointing to his head], or here [his heart], or here [his gut]." "Bit of a head-banger, this," mutters the producer, but somehow all is resolved, and the recording is made to Pärt's satisfaction.

Whereupon he is transformed, clowning around the studio, picking up fruit from a bowl and assessing its acoustic qualities, comparing the sound of a grape with the superior sound of a strawberry. A surreal moment, and my cue to switch on my recorder.

The wariness instantly returns. Though his English is serviceable, he insists we converse in German. In the hesitant *pas de deux* that follows, the point of his publishers' warning becomes clear: some questions make him so nervous that his hands shake and he literally can't speak.

How long did it take him to write *Frates*? "Do you know the story of the artist who had been commissioned to paint a rooster? The patron paid a large sum and said he'd come back to collect it in two years' time. When he comes back and asks if it's done, the artist says no, but he will do it immediately - and he does a quick sketch on a piece of paper. The patron gets angry, so the artist says, 'Come with me', and opens the door of his studio. And the walls are covered with sketches of that rooster. That's how it is with me. I sketched out *Frates* in a few minutes, but I'd been preparing it for many years."

How many versions does it now exist in? "Many, and there will be many more to come, because the music is not bound up with any particular tone-colour. It's simply three-voiced music, with many possibilities. Every week I get requests to set it for different instruments. But my music looks simpler on the page than it is in reality. Musicians must put their souls into it, and this frightens them - as though they were standing in front of a mirror and seeing their true selves."

What music did he first play? "My own compositions. They were improvisatory, because I had difficulty writing them down and my parents, who were not musicians, could not help me."

When did he decide to be a composer? "I have not yet decided if I want to be one! My first ambition was to be a tram-driver - even though I had never seen a tram, and did not know what they looked like."

Is it still his ambition to write a piece using one note only? "That is the most beautiful possible utopia. I never stop dreaming of it." Which instrument would he use? "That is a hard question. Music is music. First there was music, and then came instruments. The most perfect instrument to the world is the human voice - the most perfect, exact measure. When we learn to play the violin, we try to make it sound like a human voice, not the other way round."

Why is mathematics so important in his music? "In every piece there is a number - maybe several numbers, but if so there is also a base-number, and that is the true one. That is something that affects all of us, and links us all together."

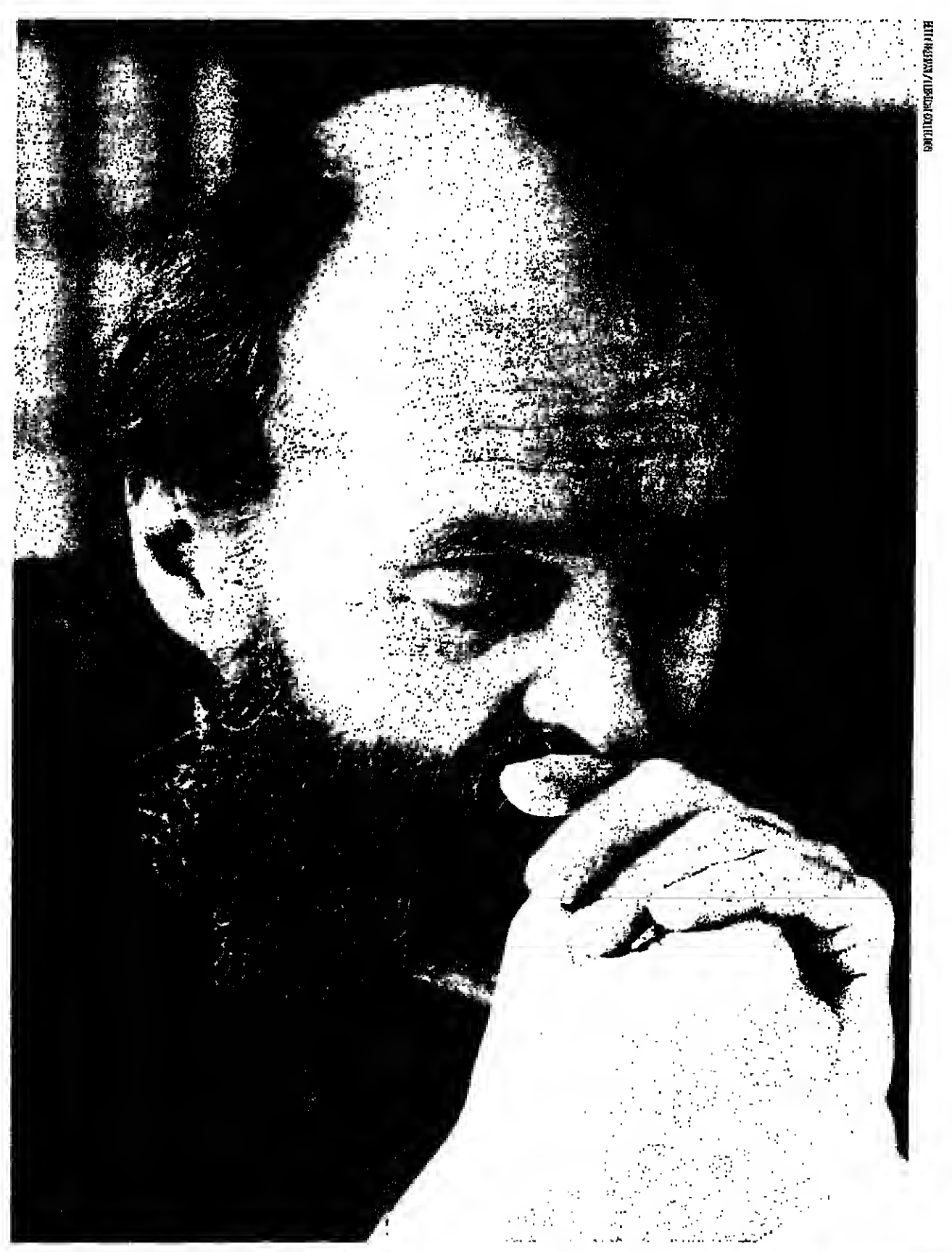
How much time does he spend in the monastery? A tortured silence. Does he regard himself as a religious composer? This is another "painful" question. "I can't say. But every step we take, everything we do, has to do with God, whether we like it or not. I write music that's all I know. Listeners may be able to tell me more about it."

Does he listen to other people's music? "Absolutely not. But it's impossible not to hear it by accident - open the window and it comes in. There's far too much of it in the air. Beautiful things are played too often - we don't yet know what the consequences of this will be. One day we shall hate this music. Its use in television advertisements is a crime - but what can we do against this huge industry? Nobody is safe from it. No one of us can stop them using our music."

He once said that he created his music out of silence. "Yes, but I regret that I said it. It has brought so much noise into my silence. Creative silence must be hurried, secret: when it's talked about, it's destroyed."

And his jealousy preserved privacy? "I despair of being able to preserve it. People don't realise the significance of what they ask me. If I am too open with interviewers, I become poorer by what I have given away - it's as though I have lost something. And my interviewers have gained nothing. This material is my energy, and it must go into music. If I put it into words, I no longer have it to put into music. If I put it into music, I have no interest in talking about it. It's as simple as two plus two."

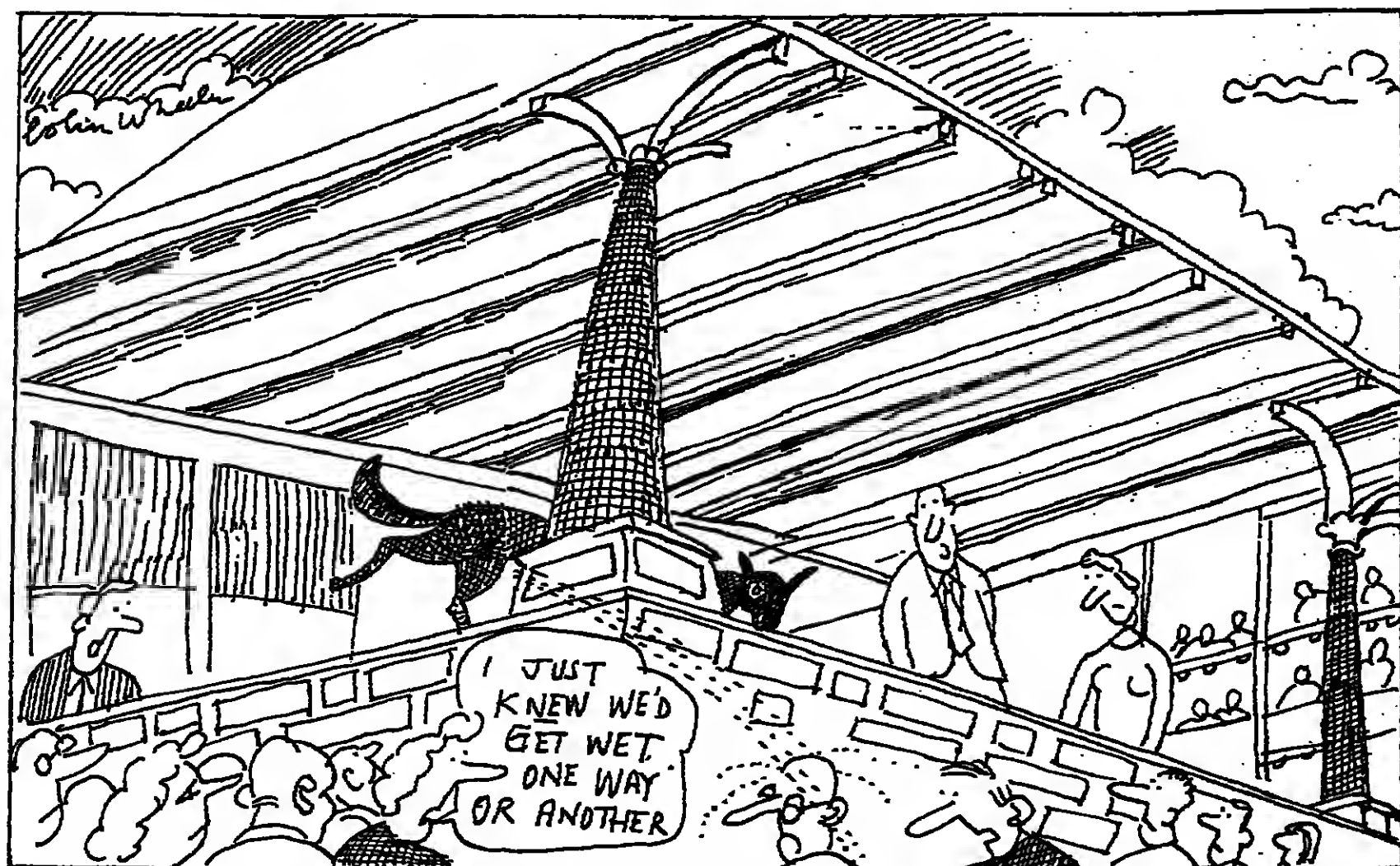
Yes, I think it is.



**Riverdance**  
- THE SHOW -  
CURRENT SEASON EXTENDED TO 26 OCTOBER  
"DANCE DOES NOT GET ANY BETTER"  
GUARDIAN  
CREDIT CARD HOTLINE: (ALL AREA PLUS 500) 0171 416 6022  
BOX OFFICE: 0171 420 1000 • 0171 344 4444 • 0171 240 0777  
TICKETS £12.00, £18.00, £22.00, £28.00, £32.00, £38.00, £42.00, £48.00, £52.00, £58.00, £62.00, £68.00, £72.00, £78.00, £82.00, £88.00, £92.00, £98.00, £102.00, £108.00, £112.00, £118.00, £122.00, £128.00, £132.00, £138.00, £142.00, £148.00, £152.00, £158.00, £162.00, £168.00, £172.00, £178.00, £182.00, £188.00, £192.00, £198.00, £202.00, £208.00, £212.00, £218.00, £222.00, £228.00, £232.00, £238.00, £242.00, £248.00, £252.00, £258.00, £262.00, £268.00, £272.00, £278.00, £282.00, £288.00, £292.00, £298.00, £302.00, £308.00, £312.00, £318.00, £322.00, £328.00, £332.00, £338.00, £342.00, £348.00, £352.00, £358.00, £362.00, £368.00, £372.00, £378.00, £382.00, £388.00, £392.00, £398.00, £402.00, £408.00, £412.00, £418.00, £422.00, £428.00, £432.00, £438.00, £442.00, £448.00, £452.00, £458.00, £462.00, £468.00, £472.00, £478.00, £482.00, £488.00, £492.00, £498.00, £502.00, £508.00, £512.00, £518.00, £522.00, £528.00, £532.00, £538.00, £542.00, £548.00, £552.00, £558.00, £562.00, £568.00, £572.00, £578.00, £582.00, £588.00, £592.00, £598.00, £602.00, £608.00, £612.00, £618.00, £622.00, £628.00, £632.00, £638.00, £642.00, £648.00, £652.00, £658.00, £662.00, £668.00, £672.00, £678.00, £682.00, £688.00, £692.00, £698.00, £702.00, £708.00, £712.00, £718.00, £722.00, £728.00, £732.00, £738.00, £742.00, £748.00, £752.00, £758.00, £762.00, £768.00, £772.00, £778.00, £782.00, £788.00, £792.00, £798.00, £802.00, £808.00, £812.00, £818.00, £822.00, £828.00, £832.00, £838.00, £842.00, £848.00, £852.00, £858.00, £862.00, £868.00, £872.00, £878.00, £882.00, £888.00, £892.00, £898.00, £902.00, £908.00, £912.00, £918.00, £922.00, £928.00, £932.00, £938.00, £942.00, £948.00, £952.00, £958.00, £962.00, £968.00, £972.00, £978.00, £982.00, £988.00, £992.00, £998.00, £1002.00, £1008.00, £1012.00, £1018.00, £1022.00, £1028.00, £1032.00, £1038.00, £1042.00, £1048.00, £1052.00, £1058.00, £1062.00, £1068.00, £1072.00, £1078.00, £1082.00, £1088.00, £1092.00, £1098.00, £1102.00, £1108.00, £1112.00, £1118.00, £1122.00, £1128.00, £1132.00, £1138.00, £1142.00, £1148.00, £1152.00, £1158.00, £1162.00, £1168.00, £1172.00, £1178.00, £1182.00, £1188.00, £1192.00, £1198.00, £1202.00, £1208.00, £1212.00, £1218.00, £1222.00, £1228.00, £1232.00, £1238.00, £1242.00, £1248.00, £1252.00, £1258.00, £1262.00, £1268.00, £1272.00, £1278.00, £1282.00, £1288.00, £1292.00, £1298.00, £1302.00, £1308.00, £1312.00, £1318.00, £1322.00, £1328.00, £1332.00, £1338.00, £1342.00, £1348.00, £1352.00, £1358.00, £1362.00, £1368.00, £1372.00, £1378.00, £1382.00, £1388.00, £1392.00, £1398.00, £1402.00, £1408.00, £1412.00, £1418.00, £1422.00, £1428.00, £1432.00, £1438.00, £1442.00, £1448.00, £1452.00, £1458.00, £1462.00, £1468.00, £1472.00, £1478.00, £1482.00, £1488.00, £1492.00, £1498.00, £1502.00, £1508.00, £1512.00, £1518.00, £1522.00, £1528.00, £1532.00, £1538.00, £1542.00, £1548.00, £1552.00, £1558.00, £1562.00, £1568.00, £1572.00, £1578.00, £1582.00, £1588.00, £1592.00, £1598.00, £1602.00, £1608.00, £1612.00, £1618.00, £1622.00, £1628.00, £1632.00, £1638.00, £1642.00, £1648.00, £1652.00, £1658.00, £1662.00, £1668.00, £1672.00, £1678.00, £1682.00, £1688.00, £1692.00, £1698.00, £1702.00, £1708.00, £1712.00, £1718.00, £1722.00, £1728.00, £1732.00, £1738.00, £1742.00, £1748.00, £1752.00, £1758.00, £1762.00, £1768.00, £1772.00, £1778.00, £1782.00, £1788.00, £1792.00, £1798.00, £1802.00, £1808.00, £1812.00, £1818.00, £1822.00, £1828.00, £1832.00, £1838.00, £1842.00, £1848.00, £1852.00, £1858.00, £1862.00, £1868.00, £1872.00, £1878.00, £1882.00, £1888.00, £1892.00, £1898.00, £1902.00, £1908.00, £1912.00, £1918.00, £1922.00, £1928.00, £1932.00, £1938.00, £1942.00, £1948.00, £1952.00, £1958.00, £1962.00, £1968.00, £1972.00, £1978.00, £1982.00, £1988.00, £1992.00, £1998.00, £2002.00, £2008.00, £2012.00, £2018.00, £2022.00, £2028.00, £2032.00, £2038.00, £2042.00, £2048.00, £2052.00, £2058.00, £2062.00, £2068.00, £2072.00, £2078.00, £2082.00, £2088.00, £2092.00, £2098.00, £2102.00, £2108.00, £2112.00, £2118.00, £2122.00, £2128.00, £2132.00, £2138.00, £2142.00, £2148.00, £2152.00, £2158.00, £2162.00, £2168.00, £2172.00, £2178.00, £2182.00, £2188.00, £2192.00, £2198.00, £2202.00, £2208.00, £2212.00, £2218.00, £2222.00, £2228.00, £2232.00, £2238.00, £2242.00, £2248.00, £2252.00, £2258.00, £2262.00, £2268.00, £2272.00, £2278.00, £2282.00, £2288.00, £2292.00, £2298.00, £2302.00, £2308.00, £2312.00, £2318.00, £2322.00, £2328.00, £2332.00, £2338.00, £2342.00, £2348.00, £2352.00, £2358.00, £2362.00, £2368.00, £2372.00, £2378.00, £2382.00, £2388.00, £2392.00, £2398.00, £2402.00, £2408.00, £2412.00, £2418.00, £2422.00, £2428.00, £2432.00, £2438.00, £2442.00, £2448.00, £2452.00, £2458.00, £2462.00, £2468.00, £2472.00, £2478.00, £2482.00, £2488.00, £2492.00, £2498.00, £2502.00, £2508.00, £2512.00, £2518.00, £2522.00, £2528.00, £2532.00, £2538.00, £2542.00, £2548.00, £2552.00, £2558.00, £2562.00, £2568.00, £2572.00, £2578.00, £2582.00, £2588.00, £2592.00, £2598.00, £2602.00, £2608.00, £2612.00, £2618.00, £2622.00, £2628.00, £2632.00, £2638.00, £2642.00, £2648.00, £2652.00, £2658.00, £2662.00, £2668.00, £2672.00, £2678.00, £2682.00, £2688.00, £2692.00, £2698.00, £2702.00, £2708.00, £2712.00, £2718.00, £2722.00, £2728.00, £2732.00, £2738.00, £2742.00, £2748.00, £2752.00, £2758.00, £2762.00, £2768.00, £2772.00, £2778.00, £2782.00, £2788.00, £2792.00, £2798.00, £2802.00, £2808.00, £2812.00, £2818.00, £2822.00, £2828.00, £2832.00, £2838.00, £2842.00, £2848.00, £2852.00, £2858.00, £2862.00, £2868.00, £2872.00, £2878.00, £2882.00, £2888.00, £2892.00, £2898.00, £2902.00, £2908.00, £2912.00, £2918.00, £2922.00, £2928.00, £2932.00, £2938.00, £2942.00, £2948.00, £2952.00, £2958.00, £2962.00, £2968.00, £2972.00, £2978.00, £2982.00, £2988.00, £2992.00, £2998.00, £3002.00, £3008.00, £3012.00, £3018.00, £3022.00, £3028.00, £3032.00, £3038.00, £3042.00, £3048.00, £3052.00, £3058.00, £3062.00, £3068.00, £3072.00, £3078.00, £3082.00, £3088.00, £3092.00, £3098.00, £3102.00, £3108.00, £3112.00, £3118.00, £3122.00, £3128.00, £3132.00, £3138.00, £3142.00, £3148.00, £3152.00, £3158.00, £3162.00, £3168.00, £3172.00, £3178.00, £3182.00, £3188.00, £3192.00, £3198.00, £3202.00, £3208.00, £3212.00, £3218.00, £3222.00, £3228.00, £3232.00, £3238.00, £3242.00, £3248.00, £3252.00, £3258.00, £3262.00, £3268.00, £3272.00, £3278.00, £3282.00, £3288.00, £3292.00, £3298.00, £3302.00, £3308.00, £3312.00, £3318.00, £3322.00, £3328.00, £3332.00, £3338.00, £3342.00, £3348.00, £3352.00, £3358.00, £3362.00, £3368.00, £3372.00, £3378.00, £3382.00, £3388.00, £3392.00, £3398.00, £3402.00, £3408.00, £3412.00, £3418.00, £3422.00, £3428.00, £3432.00, £3438.00, £3442.00, £3448.00, £3452.00, £3458.00, £3462.00, £3468.00, £3472.00, £3478.00, £3482.00, £3488.00, £3492.00, £3498.00, £3502.00, £3508.00, £3512.00, £3518.00, £3522.00, £3528.00, £3532.00, £3538.00, £3542.00, £3548.00, £3552.00, £3558.00, £3562.00, £3568.00, £3572.00, £3578.00, £3582.00, £3588.00, £3592.00, £3598.00, £3602.00, £3608.00, £3612.00, £3618.00, £3622.00, £3628.00, £3632.00, £3638.00, £3642.00, £3648.00, £3652.00, £3658.00, £3662.00, £3668.00, £3672.00, £3678.00, £3682.00, £3688.00, £3692.00, £3698.00, £3702.00, £3708.00, £3712.00, £3718.00, £3722.00, £3728.00, £3732.00, £3738.00, £3742.00, £3748.00, £3752.00, £3758.00, £3762.00, £3768.00, £3772.00, £3778.00, £3782.00, £3788.00, £3792.00, £3798.00, £3802.00, £3808.00, £3812.00, £3818.00, £3822.00, £3828.00, £3832.00, £3838.00, £3842.00, £3848.00, £3852.00, £3858.00, £3862.00, £3868.00, £3872.00, £3878.00, £3882.00, £3888.00, £3892.00, £3898.00, £3902.00, £3908.00, £3912.00, £3918.00, £3922.00, £3928.00, £3932.00, £3938.00, £3942.00, £3948.00, £3952.00, £3958.00, £3962.00, £3968.00, £3972.00, £3978.00, £3982.00, £3988.00, £3992.00, £3998.00, £4002.00, £4008.00, £4012.00, £4018.00, £4022.00, £4028.00, £4032.00, £4038.00, £4042.00, £4048.00, £4052.00, £4058.00, £4062.00, £4068.00, £4072.00, £4078.00, £4082.00, £4088.00, £4092.00, £4098.00, £4102.00, £4108.00, £4112.00, £4118.00, £4122.00, £4128.00, £4132.00, £4138.00, £4142.00, £4148.00, £4152.00, £4158.00, £4162.00, £4168.00, £4172.00, £4178.00, £4182.00, £4188.00, £4192.00, £4198.00, £4202.00, £4208.00, £4212.00, £4218.00, £4222.00, £4228.00, £4232.00, £4238.00, £4242.00, £4248.00, £4252.00, £4258.00, £4262.00, £4268.00, £4272.00, £4278.00, £4282.00, £4288.00, £4292.00, £4298.00, £4302.00, £4308.00, £4312.00, £4318.00, £4322.00, £4328.00, £4332.00, £4338.00, £4342.00, £4348.00, £4352.00, £4358.00, £4362.00, £4368.00, £4372.00, £4378.00, £4382.00, £4388.00, £4392.00, £4398.00, £4402.00, £4408.00, £441



## arts reviews



## THEATRE The Two Gentlemen of Verona, Shakespeare's Globe, London

The light faded. The rain fell. But Mark Rylance's first production at the reconstructed 'Wooden O' came home safe and dry. Paul Taylor finds himself pleasantly surprised by an invigorating groundling-pleaser

The thrust stage of Shakespeare's reconstructed Globe theatre famously features two pillars that support its canopy roof. To choose for the inaugural production a play which stars a dog might seem, therefore, to be asking for trouble – the stage haptised in more ways than one. But the canine kept continent and so – on the second night of Jack Shepherd's spirited staging of *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* – did the heavens. Until, that is, the final act, when a couple of brief showers treated the groundlings – the 500 spectators who stand in the yard of this 'wooden O', exposed to the elements – to a tantalising trailer for the full-scale downpour that began the moment the performance finished.

I've never liked shows that cast the audience in a fake role: the *Good Old Days*-style of dressing up in period gear, say, for a repro old-fashioned evening at the music hall, replete with a formulaic participation ritual. The previous night, I'd been at a musical which trades on the pretence that its audience are Sixties swingers at a rock festival, so the falsities of this set-up were very much in my mind.

Any worries that the Globe would encourage, or even pander to, such tastes were quickly dispelled. The actors, like the audience, are in modern dress (Ray-Bans, peaked caps, sneakers, etc.). This produces a bizarre, dislocating sense of incongruity at first, rather as if one were to turn up at the Lloyd's building and find that it had been taken over by toga'd Romans. Like the colour-blind, accent-deaf casting, it's a welcome signal that this is not to be a theme park or hive of stuffy antiquarianism. The intent (to offer a fresh perspective on the plays by exploring them in the original staging conditions) clearly does not involve a nostalgia-fogged turning-away from the present.

First impressions of the place: I hadn't expected it to be anything like as intimate. The drawback to this is a certain amount of discomfort: I sat in the front row of the highest of the tightly packed galleries with their backless wooden benches and if anyone wanted to get past to a seat, the entire row would have to move right out. The other thing that came as a big surprise is the light – not the daylight, but the absence of lighting effects when it gets dark. The fact that there's no discrimination between how the stage and the specta-

tors are lit produces a rather drab evenness of tone across the former. We're so used to having our attention focused by lighting that the eye feels a trifle awkward exercising its greater freedom here.

Usually seen as the weak forerunner of the later, much greater romantic comedies, *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, which explores the conflict between the claims of love and of friendship, would not be everybody's first choice for an inaugural production. The comparative baldness of its dramaturgy (it depends, almost exclusively, on soliloquy, dialogue and aside) does, however, let you see how certain features of the Globe stage work very clearly. The pillars, for example, make handy hiding places for eavesdroppers, as when Lennie James's Valentine sees his intended about to be raped by his friend Proteus. Now disguised as a boy, Stephanie Roth's Julia sits behind one at a café table, listening stricken, while upstage her lover vainly serenades Anastasia Hille's elegant, balconied Sylvia.

The fact that the actors can see the faces of the audience and perform so close to the groundlings leaning on the edge of the stage makes the soliloquies much more of an interplay. Mark Rylance, the artistic director of the Globe and the actor playing Proteus, works the crowd brilliantly in such sequences as, fundamentally unconvinced himself, he tries to persuade us of his casualistic justifications for betraying friend and lover. Even as he speaks, the bad conscience behind the bluff is comically apparent in the nervousness and repression of the body language. Proteus is, in many ways, a sneaky shift but Rylance's natural sweetness and miraculous audience rapport convince you that he is a good person gone astray. Whether this carries you through the notorious near-rape and Valentine's subsequent absurd gesture of friendship is another matter.

The duo who steal the show are Jim Bywater's excellent cloth-capped northern Launce and his imperious dog Crab, which looks out at the audience with an expression that says, "Do you see what I have to put up with?" while ignoring and driving to distraction its ridiculous master. To say nothing of heroically resisting those pillars.

To 15 Sept. Booking: 0171-401 9919

## EDINBURGH FESTIVAL Philharmonia Orchestra / Kurt Sanderling, Usher Hall

Andras Schiff's double dose of the Brahms piano concertos was disconcertingly whimsical, lacking his usual conviction or heroics. By Raymond Monelle

Playing both the Brahms piano concertos in a single concert should be like a musical Charge of the Light Brigade: unwise, pointless, but heroic. The two works are radically different from each other, the first immature and patchy, the second autumnal, expansive, benign.

The pianist Andras Schiff is a great one for heroic vanities. This time, however, he came unstuck. There was an absent-minded air about the whole performance, as though he had learnt the notes but was still deciding what to do with them. Phrases lurched and buckled as he tried to poke them into shape; bravura passages were picked out stiffly.

The First Concerto started incredibly slowly, as if the conductor, Kurt Sanderling, were trying to revamp the opening as a slow movement. The strings of the Philharmonia Orchestra – sounding sparse after the super-orchestras we have heard in the Usher Hall recently – were unable to launch the piece with any conviction, and Schiff played whimsically, never uncovering any structural bones. He had a disconcerting way of going suddenly pensive when the excitement needed to sustain and grow; the earnest finale was played as a lulling dance measure, yet even the solid pizzicato of the cellos could lend it no life. This piece is not

Brahms at his best, but it has a certain nobility that was lost on this occasion. It sounded like an *Albumblatt*.

In the Second Concerto, Schiff was again more interested in dance measures than in the ceremonial grandeur of the piece, but his playing was more nimble, and at last Sanderling and the orchestra found some kind of symphonic spirit, the magical insinuations of the opening theme – in the development, and again in the recapitulation – making their stealthy formal points.

There was some symphonic splendour in the student songs of the scherzo, too, though Schiff chose a leisurely tempo that

deprived this movement of its heavy equestrian swing.

Even on a dim night, the Philharmonia always pull something out of the bag. This time it was a fathomlessly touching, vulnerable cello solo in the slow movement, full of pathos and regret, velvety yet a little resinous in tone. Schiff stopped injecting caprice into the phrases, and his meditative arpeggios underlined the long, still vistas of this entrancing poem.

There was some froth in the finale, but the pianist's empty dalliance returned. Heroic it was not; this was a lightweight performance, closing a distinctly undernourished concert.

## TELEVISION

## The Fall Guy / BBC2

Prankster television à la Beadle that tries to humiliate people, with lashings of irony. The whole thing was lost on Jasper Rees

It's thanks to shows like *The Fall Guy* that, in consonance with English cricketers and Scottish grouse, you involuntarily start to pray for summer's end. Bring me rainstorms, bring me cold, bring me school runs, but most of all bring me the balm of the autumn schedule.

Inside *The Fall Guy*, there's the nucleus of a cell of a seed of an idea for a moderately tasty tranche of light entertainment. But somewhere in the creative process, it's been dosed with chemical fertilisers, implanted with the DNA of fossilised programmes, and injected with a lethal overdose of irony. The result of this hazardous experiment is a hideously warped deformity, a programme so ill-conceived and almost scarily confusing that, for the first five minutes at least, you genuinely have not the first clue what is going on.

To simplify massively, it's kind of *Beadle's About* meets *The Generation Game*, with overtones of *Challenge Anneka* thrown in. Scatter on top a pot-pourri of semi-celebs who've plainly calculated that there's only one thing worse than bad publicity, and that's no publicity at all, and you're in the picture.

Guests are invited into the studio to watch previously nominated friends suffer unwitting humiliation at the hands of the programme's roving avenger Danny. To last even more humour into the mix, Danny pretends to be a kind of idiot savant, utterly incompetent to perform the tasks asked of him. In Part 1 he had to be a photographer and a magician. He almost ruins the whole effect by showing, incipient signs of unaffected charm, but the day is saved by Johnny Vaughan, our host in the studio.

The vocabulary has not been invented to encompass the levels of cocksureness this man achieves as he swivels on his absurdly – pardon me, ironically – high-backed chair. But look closely and you'll observe behind his manic manner just a flicker of fear in his eyes, common to presenters the world over as they register far too late that they should never have even pulled the treatment out of the envelope, let alone taken the job on.

Vaughan's role is to relay instructions via an audio link to Danny out in the field. So when Danny prepares to snap a man in a football kit, the order comes through to gaffer-tape a ball to his head. The other three victims were mildly humbled by Danny pretending to be a magician in a restaurant, a repetition which suggests a lack of either imagination or budget, or both.

None of the set-ups ultimately delivered because *The Fall Guy* chooses not to linger on the faces of the dupes when they realise they've been had. Even Jeremy Beadle understood *Candid Camera* enough to realise that this is the moment to wallow in the grisly frisson of *Schadenfreude*.

Television lost its innocence when it discovered it could make fools of ordinary people. But in a strange reversal of fortune, *The Fall Guy* contrives to make fools of no one but its own devisers.



Johnny Vaughan and his Fall Guy, Danny Brown

**THE WEEK IN REVIEW**  
David Benedict

**THE EXHIBITION**  
**VELAZQUEZ IN SEVILLE**

**overview**  
A small exhibition about the early years of the Seville artist Diego Velázquez (1599-1660) before he left for Madrid at the age of 23. Fifty works, 20 by the man himself.

**critical view**  
Iain Gale admired works by "one of the greatest artists" but harboured doubts about the exhibition as a whole. "In the blending of the natural and the supernatural... in the underplayed expression of emotion, [he] proved himself capable of handling fervour," cheered the *Observer*. "Sufficient excuse for the trip to Edinburgh. His precocious mastery... still astounds," gasped the *FT*.

**on view**  
National Gallery of Scotland, Edinburgh, to 20 Oct. It will not tour.

**our view**  
Don't expect a Cézanne-scale blockbuster, but among this curious collection there are truly wondrous pictures.

**THE MOVIE**  
**ERASER**

**overview**  
Vanessa Williams, James Caan and a lot of hardware and bullets co-star in Charles Russell's blockbuster with Arnold Schwarzenegger as a marshal in the witness protection programme.

**critical view**  
Adam Mars-Jones admired James Caan, who has the edge in "walking, talking, smiling... but even in action sequences he shows Arnie up." "Unaided contrivance... sheer contempt for the audience," warned *Time Out*. "Bumping along from one arbitrary set-piece to the next," yawned the *FT*. "Prudent cross," agreed the *Guardian*. "Perfunctory... a dishevelled B-movie," growled the *Times*.

**on view**  
At virtually every screen that isn't showing *Independence Day*.

**our view**  
For Arnie's fan club only... who have shelled out \$142,240,571 on it thus far.

**THE TV**  
**WHILE DANCE PRODUCE**

**overview**  
At 45, Michael Flatley is back with the 11-strong White Oak Dance Project, including Jamie Stalton and Rob Bessner, performing a mixed bill by Mark Morris, Limón, Cunningham and others.

**critical view**  
Louise Levrett was enthralled. "More an incarnation of the showgirl than a mere performer... like a dancing flame that seems to burn unextinguished." "Reveals the dazzling technical perfection from his days as a classical dancer. Dancing doesn't get any better than this," agreed the *Times*. "Call the greatest dancer on the planet," concurred the *Guardian*.

**on view**  
Last performance tonight at the Coliseum, London WC2 (0171-630 8282).

**our view**  
Never mind that some of the choreography is downright boring; the boy's got it.

**THE PLAY**  
**IT COULD BE ANY ONE OF US**

**overview**  
Alan Ayckbourn directs his revised version of his 1983 parody of country-house thrillers – complete with variable endings – with a strong cast including Janet Dibley, Juliet Mills and Jon Sturrock.

**critical view**  
Paul Taylor didn't believe a word of it. "Why the author wanted to revise such weak stuff is the abiding mystery." "Janet Dibley has a Mafioso time." "Not a lot less satisfying than the Christie denouements," chuckled the *Times*. "Proves to be, if not a major discovery, an eminently agreeable piece greatly enjoyed by a shirt-sleeved audience," admired the *Guardian*.

**on view**  
At the new Stephen Joseph Theatre, Scarborough (01723 370541), to 14 Sept, followed by a season at Chichester.

**our view**  
Nice performances, shame about the show. Quite some way from Ayckbourn's considerable best.



# Avenging the prince with crocodile tears

The tragic story of Caspar Hauser has been hijacked by a pushy psychoanalyst. By Marina Warner

**W**icked Stepmother tales weave back and forth between fact and fiction. In *Snow White*, her death is ordered and the huntsman spares her out of pity, but in historical chronicles, there's rarely a magical reprieve. Some of the most vicious, Jacobean-style stories feature true-life characters, like the 17th century Saint Godelive who, with her husband's connivance, was tormented and abused by her mother-in-law, until they finally did away with her by drowning her down a well.

This kind of malevolent plot returns us to structure, as explanation, as dream, to provide a way of controlling the unanswerable riddles of history. It crystallised, for example, around the pathetic Caspar Hauser, wild child, boy-man, who is, alongside Chatterton, one of the most enigmatic and mythopoetic figures of the Romantic age. He was discovered in the town square of Nuremberg in 1828. All his life until that point, he had been kept in a cellar in which he could not stand up; had been given only bread and water; was sick when he first ate meat and drank beer; and could not speak, except for one sentence: "I want to be a rider like my father". He was about 12 years old, it was reckoned, and could give no further description of his origins or his identity. He had not seen daylight or starlight; the first sight of them overwhelmed him. He walked awkwardly, as he had only recently learned how to; he was unable to distinguish image from reality.

In his lifetime, a distinguished Bavarian jurist, Anselm von Feuerbach, wrote an account of Caspar Hauser and published it after Hauser died, in mysterious circumstances, in 1832. In it, von Feuerbach hintingly endorsed the story that Caspar Hauser was a lost prince, that he had been spirited away from his mother's arms in childhood, that another, dying infant had been substituted, who had then died; and this conspiracy had been organised by a rival, in order to secure for her own son the throne of Baden. Caspar Hauser—

**Lost Prince: The Unsolved Mystery of Caspar.**

**Hauser by Jeffrey Moussaieff Masson**

**The Free Press, £16.99**

crippled, amnesiac, possibly autistic — was, according to this theory, a usurped king. The memoir is a remarkable document: written with a lively feeling for case-study narrative, it declares the burden of its story is "the murder of a soul", a chilly Enlightenment experiment (von Feuerbach examines Caspar in close up, from the peculiarities of his knees to his first encounter with snow). But it's also an emotional manifesto, in the aftermath of Rousseau, for the original innocence of the child, and hence the perfidious vice of adult humanity. The ascribed aristocracy of Caspar works to add preciousness to this state of grace, as it does in the title of this book, *Lost Prince*, in which Jeffrey Moussaieff Masson milks the metaphor of ahistorical princeliness to serve his own interest.

The *tabula rasa* of Caspar Hauser has inspired much speculation, as well as some outstanding films and poetry — the finest being David Constantine's recent hook-length narrative poem in *terza rima*, in which he writes:

Seems to have lain a million years beneath  
The dripping accretions which are  
The writing of doctors, prelates and legal men

In the dripping accretions clustering on Caspar Hauser, there cannot have been many giving off quite such a whiff of opportunism, tendentiousness and slackness as this edition of von Feuerbach's text by Masson. From the jacket, you'd think Masson has written a new book about the episode; but his contribution consists of a muddled, 70-page introduction, in which he claims that the documents he reprints in appendices are fresh discoveries (they may be newly published in English, but their

contents undo no tangles). His bad faith shows even more clearly in the uses to which Masson puts the story of Hauser's tragic mystery.

Jeffrey Masson has made the diagnosis of child (sexual) abuse his special area of interest, ever since he argued in *The Assault on Truth: Freud's Suppression of the Seduction Theory*, that Freud damaged his patients and all who came after them on the psychoanalytic couch when he developed his later, Oedipal theory and refused to believe that the tales of infant seduction his patients were recounting had truly taken place and were not sexual fantasies. Masson's arguments have been highly influential in the current American crisis around "recovered memory" and child abuse, and von Feuerbach's text gives him two strong lines of argument which he takes up with energy: first, the idea that personal testimony should be considered valid, for he stresses, "here we have before us a case that is by its very nature unique, in which for the most part, the evidence for the crime lies hidden in the human soul." (his italics) Masson links this with a plea to listen to the witness of children, and, even more extremely, to take dreams diagnostically, as memories. He reprints Caspar Hauser's recorded dreams, and uses fragments of heraldic crests, and parts of buildings that appear in them as proof of his noble infancy. This offers a variation on the contested theory that victims can suppress altogether traumatic episodes from their past, but relive them in therapy, and it comes close to aligning such healing practices with the work of diviners, haruspices and fortune tellers. Dreams should be listened to, of course, but hardly as a forensic evidence or historical records. Secondly, von Feuerbach proposed to institute in law "a crime against the life of the soul", again, in the context of child abuse today, Masson wishes to pursue molesters with new, improved means.

Oddly, Masson doesn't mention that Caspar Hauser was probably seduced by one of the women who offered him shelter, as David



The enigmatic figure of Caspar Hauser in Werner Herzog's 1974 film Photograph: Ronald Grant Archive

Constantine dramatised, poignantly, in his poem; but then Masson isn't interested in the workings of Caspar as an individual.

Children, as we have seen again only this week, are imprisoned for adult's pornographic purposes, but this was not what happened to Caspar Hauser — even Masson does not suggest this. Once more, the image of the innocent abused is not invoked to mitigate child suffer-

ing, but to draw attention to the exquisite pity, the superior sensibility, of the observer. It would have been much more helpful to analyse the sexualisation of childhood in American society than to weep for the sins committed against children and demand vengeance. Masson declares his sympathy for Caspar Hauser's plight so that we might think he has a heart; but the more he opens his, the emptier it looks.

## The end of the world is nigh. Call Jerry for information

There's a millenarian under every bed. Felipe Fernandez Arnesto investigates the free market world of apocalyptic theory

**M**illennarianism ought to be respectable: plenty of decent religions with clever, unthreatening believers started as end-is-nigh cults, including Mormonism, Shi'ism and good old Christianity. Yet when we meet modern millenarians we regard them as mad and suspect them as dangerous. Their beliefs are not much more irrational than our fears: more murders, suicides and terrorism happen outside millenarian movements than within them. So, what are we really afraid of?

*The End of Time* has the right answer, along with a few wrong ones, in a delightfully spooky, engagingly quirky, compellingly presented array of apocalyptic examples. Damien Thompson's thoughts on the subject have been concentrated by three well-published cases of lethally mad millenarianism in the Nineties. In 1993 the self-appointed "sinful messiah", David Koresh, was immolated with 80 followers in Waco. In 1994-5, 69

members of the chalet-chic "Solar Temple Cult" perished in mass murders and suicides, ostensibly "to escape a fate of destruction now awaiting the whole wicked world in a matter of months, if not weeks." In 1995 followers of a Buddhist cult-leader in Japan tried to stir up collective nirvana with a poison gas attack on Tokyo's deepest subway station.

Thompson helps to make these events intelligible by setting them in three contexts: the Christian millenarian tradition which goes back to the Book of Revelation and to Daniel; the New Age movement which expects vast changes to accompany the astral prominence of Aquarius; and the "cultural warfare" which makes some of the enemies of modern society demonise it as Antichrist.

None of these seems related to the year 2000, though Thompson makes it "a major factor in the current flowering of apocalypticism in the West." It is extremely hard to find any millenarian

**The End of Time: Faith and Fear in the Shadow of the Millennium** by Damien Thompson, Sinclair-Stevenson, £16.99

group which attaches special significance to a date with three zeros in it. The year 2000 will mark a thousand years since nothing-in-particular. It is quite close to the two thousandth anniversary of the incarnation of Christ but — owing to an error of computation by the monk who devised the system — misses it by a few years. Even among millenarian Christians, the incarnation has only occasionally figured as a key date from which to calculate the end of the world.

Most movements have expected Armageddon in years not divisible — in our system of reckoning — by 1000, or even 100. No evidence supports the myth, peddled in trashy history books,

that the end of the world was widely expected in 1000AD. The year which aroused most apocalyptic excitement in the middle ages in Europe was 1260. Various prophets staked their reputations on dates in the 1670s. The early Adventists experienced their Great Disappointment in 1844.

Thompson is no fanatic but, after studying millenarians so earnestly, he sees them under every bed. For him, all Christian fundamentalists are millenarians by definition: by extension the whole "conservative evangelical world" is tainted by a "free market in apocalyptic theology". He accepts Norman Cohn's case that Nazis and communists are motivated by a secular version of millenarianism. He then goes further, detecting "the rhythm of Daniel... underneath most political philosophies," including specifically "Liberals, Greens and Free Marketeers." All genocide, he suggests, is "only explicable in terms of

an apocalyptic ideology". He represents the Renaissance and the founding of America as millenarian effects: America is the "Last World Empire" of prophetic tradition. Other millenarians include "perhaps a million people in Seoul." Even the Pope is caught out in unguardedly apocalyptic language. I have just read the Pope's *Agenda for the Third Millennium* and am comforted to find that he expects the next millennium to be like the one we have just had.

This is a book to read with pleasure and contemplate with dread. It is well-written and has a gripping quality derived from the nice balance of rollicking subject-matter with judicious prose. Though not all his targets are hit, the real millenarians Thompson describes so vividly are seriously weird and worrying. Odious right-wing Protestant evangelicals are destroying cultures and hacking dictatorships in their anxiety to prepare the Third World for the Second Coming.

Susceptible Catholics are being duped and frightened by phoney visionaries. Anti-semitism is being cunningly masked as New-Age mumbo-jumbo. Pseudo-churches sell "ringside seats for the death-throes of civilisation." Aum Shin-rikyo look-alikes dream of precipitating the end with spectacular feats of chemical and biological terrorism. These groups withdraw into self-nourishing communities of fear and nurse each other's fantasies on the Internet.

Even peaceable millenarians are disturbing. "Bo" Grizz, the much-decorated Vietnam veteran, has found peace as he awaits the end in Idaho. But adverts for his land-sales exploit the susceptibilities of other end-timers, promising "a refuge in a time of Lot, an ark in a time of Noah. If none of these signs are true, the Bible is false and God is dead. We are still left with a magnificent home in a secure environment. Call Jerry for details, plot maps and information."

## The legacy of dust and Ashes

Harry Pearson re-examines the reputations of two 20th century cricketing giants

**F**or a brief spell in the early Thirties Walter Hammond was the greatest cricketer in the world. Then along came the Australian Don Bradman, a batsman whose run-gathering outstripped that of anyone else in the history of the game. Hammond, a man deeply conscious of his position, watched his hard-earned pre-eminence not so much crumble as summarily collapse. Withdrawn and difficult to begin with, he never fully recovered his equilibrium. In eerie symmetry of these events two new biographies of Hammond and Bradman recently appeared within a month of one another. It will be no consolation to the deceased Wally, but for once he slightly shades it over *The Don*.

Hammond's life as detailed in David Foot's pleasantly discursive biography is both mysterious and poignant. The hating, given gay joy to thousands, seems to have given Hammond no pleasure at all, while his many dalliances with women ("Wally, well, yes — he liked a shag," the great Lancashire cricketer Eddie Paynter once commented when asked to sum up the man he played alongside for England) brought little solace and, according to Foot, at least one major illness. It is Foot's contention that during the MCC's 1925-26 tour of the West Indies the mysterious ailment which laid Hammond low and would keep him out of cricket for a year was syphilis. Much has been made of this in *Wally Hammond — The Reason Why* but anyone hoping for scurrility will be dis-

**Wally Hammond: The Reason Why** by David Foot, Robson Books, £17.95

**Bradman** by Charles Williams Little, Brown, £20

appointed. The episode fills two chapters and is one of the books least interesting aspects. Better by far are Foot's evocative descriptions of West Country cricket and the Clifton social scene between the wars.

This was the world in which Hammond moved and, while it may have been venereal disease and its treatment with mercury which created his moods, his uneasy quest for social betterment surely exacerbated them. For Hammond began his career in cricket at a time when there was still a rigid dividing line between amateurs ("gentlemen") and professionals. While other great professional batsmen such as Jack Hobbs and Herbert Sutcliffe had taken pride in their craftsmen status, to Hammond it was an embarrassment. He aspired to be a "gentleman" and eventually became one, though the effort almost ruined him.

A strange and in many ways unlikable man, Hammond was so laconic as to make Calvin Coolidge seem like a chatterbox (during a 700 mile car journey across Australia his sole utterance to co-passenger Len



Outstripped: Wally Hammond (left) and Don Bradman (right), England v Australia 1936

Hutton was, "Look out for a garage. We need some petrol"). He rarely praised a team mate and seems never to have offered advice to young players. His treatment of his first wife, Dorothy offers conclusive proof that to be a "gentleman" on the field did not necessarily mean being a gentleman off it. Yet for all that there remains something deeply affecting about David Foot's tale. The impression given of Hammond is of a man for whom happiness was permanently out of reach.

For Don Bradman cricket also brought its problems. A man of such fame that fans

would stand outside the ground while he batted just for the pleasure of watching the scoreboard tick over, the strain of public expectation would play havoc with his health, while his unusual combination of ruthlessness on the field and diffidence off it would alienate many team mates.

Like David Foot, Charles Williams seeks to place his subject in a wider social context. In elegant style he shows the importance of Bradman's genius to an Australia emerging from Britain's shadow and links the rows between The Don and some of his fellow Australian cricketers to the struggle between Empire and republicanism. Williams points out that the Anglophile, conservative Bradman's most vociferous critics were, in the main, Irish Catholics with Labour sympathies. It is a fair point, but one suspects also that The Don's parsimony may have been a strong contributing factor. Amongst the gregarious post-match drinkers Bradman's love of England may have counted against him less than his refusal to stand a round.

What has never been in doubt is Bradman's reputation as the game's greatest batsman. Even those who detested him, would wholeheartedly testify to that. While the quality of his runs may not have pleased the style-conscious, the quantity of them kept the crowds coming. When people went to watch Hammond it was to see a great batsman. When they went to watch Bradman it was to witness a phenomenon.

**WAITING FOR THE SUN**  
the story of the Los Angeles music scene

**'A magnificent warhead-all appreciation ... will have you rifling through forgotten areas of your record collection with renewed passion'**  
- Ian Fortnam, Vox

**'Very good on the bad magic beneath the palm trees ... It is fabulously authoritative'**  
- Ian Thomson, Sunday Times

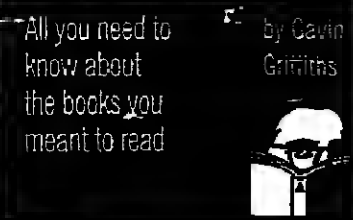
**'A brilliant, widescreen history of the city's music scene from the jazz days on Central Avenue to the gangsta rappers of the 1990s'**  
- Paul du Noyer, Mojo

**'This fascinating book ... gets intoxicatingly close not just to musicians but to the culture which surrounds them'**  
- Ben Thompson, Independent on Sunday

**BARNEY HOSKYN'S**



## books



**UTOPIA (1716)**  
by Thomas More

**Plot:** Utopia is a classical pun meaning either "good place" or "no place": ambiguity pervades the whole work. In Part I a fictional Raphael Hythlodai about contemporary social mores. Raphael claims that the rich are hooked on money, always wanting more to enhance self-esteem by impoverishing others. The poor become necessarily poorer and turn to crime. The rich respond by imposing draconian legislation. Raphael refuses to become a politician because philosophers don't crawl. More suggests that a humane presence can influence public affairs beneficially. In Part II Raphael describes the communist state of Utopia. Towns, houses and clothes are all the same. Utopians rotate urban and agricultural tasks. Brains individuals can become scholars and MPs. Women share the men's work but also do the domestic chores. The filthy jobs are performed by slaves culled from criminals and prisoners of war. Utopians have an NHS and accept divorce, euthanasia and suicide. Pre-marital sex is out. Diamonds are used for playthings, gold for chamberpots. Utopian religion is a species of rational theism. Conflicting beliefs are held in respect. The book ends with a sermonette on the deadliest of the seven sins, pride.

**Theme:** Early Christians "had all things in common". Heathen Utopia shows how the abolition of property and the adoption of pseudo-monastic rules can curb humanity's greed and envy.

**Style:** More's Latin avoids Ciceronian ornament and aims to be "homely, plain and simple." Even so, a battery of rhetorical tricks manages to tease and puzzle.

**Chief strengths:** More's opinion of the Utopians is buried under layers of knowingness. He presents them as heartless, reasonable, liberal and sinister.

**Chief weakness:** The construction is haphazard. Although More knows he wants to finish with a denunciation of pride, the details of Utopian life emerge arbitrarily.

**What they thought of it then:** Dim-witted readers scored maps to locate Utopia's position. Erasmus and his bunch of Euro-humanists chuckled wisely and wrote appreciative letters to each other. Thomas Cromwell, More's arch-rival, preferred Machiavelli's *The Prince*.

**What we think of it now:** Conservative Catholics believe the text should be regarded as a *ludibrium* (Latin for *jeu d'esprit*). Post and neo-Marxists take it all in deadly earnest.

**Responsible for:** Bacon's *New Atlantis*, Swift's decision to put Gulliver among clever horses and team after team of William Morris's wallpaper socialism.

# Vaudevillian vampires and the scent of baloney

Roger Clarke thinks old fashioned blood-suckers are best

**Tom Holland is, in the tradition of the great English gothic novel, an over-educated young man who has taken to writing lurid pot-boilers with great aplomb. But there all resemblance to his gay and asthmatic late Georgian forbears must end. Holland is no Beckfordian fantasist, no Orfordian aesthete – and thankfully no Dr Polidori, whose contribution to the early Victorian Penny Dreadful genre, *The Vampire*, proved the inspiration for Holland's previous best-seller.**

*Supping with Panthers* is set initially on the frontiers of the British Raj in India, before packing its vampire-killing equipment and decamping for foggy old London during the time of Jack the Ripper. Holland bags historical and fictional personalities like so many hunting trophies and throws them all together into a ripping yarn.

His real and imaginary game-room exhibits include the much-maligned Dr Polidori appearing as an "undead" opium-den doorman in Rotherhithe; Byron as a vampire gets a second reprise, and Bram Stoker as himself endures the "real story behind Dracula", his de-factualised virginal ward, Lucy, still the prey of international blood-suckers. Oscar Wilde does a vaudevillian turn, voicing a few feeble *bons mots* of Holland's invention. The title of this book *Supping with Panthers* is perhaps a reference to Wilde's description to the rent boys Bosie liked to use. Holland's use of the phrase is self-consciously more exotic, yet at the same time, more mundane. His panthers are the creepy followers of the Indian goddess Kali on a Saga Holiday to the hub of the Empire – with a lit-

**Supping with Panthers by Tom Holland, Little, Brown, £12.99**

**Servant of the Bones by Anne Rice, Chatto, £15.99**

tle literary flavour thrown in like so-much Garam Masala.

It's possible, I suppose, to be charmed by Holland's unabashed re-use of genre material – though I found it exasperating, without a single original thought or image. The book certainly opens at a jolly pace and pretty soon we're in a battle with zombies that seems like a cross between *Carry On Up The Khyber* and *Night Of The Living Dead*; despite its silliness, when this opening section concludes (purportedly written by a retired officer but Holland doesn't have the skill to stay in character) the book never recovers its earlier, more fulsome quality.

Fulsome is a description easily applied to Anne Rice, whose books are always compared to orchids and lush hothouse effusions of morbidity and sex. I found *Servant of the Bones* beguiling and seductive in a quite unexpected way: it is old-fashioned and sad and decorous with none of Holland's testosterone-driven narrative.

The bones of the story are as follows: a young woman, Esther Belkin, dies in a violent mugging in New York with the name of a Babylonian spirit, "Azriel", on her lips. She is the step-daughter of a powerful cult-leader, a Brooklyn cabalist who is plotting to unleash millennial genocide on an unsuspecting world. Azriel is a spirit of uncertain provenance who has

been trapped by an ancient ritual in his own gold-plated skeleton. Whoever owns the Sumerian box with his remains curled up like a foetus inside gets a certain amount of influence over the reluctant spirit.

Like all of Rice's best supernatural creatures, Azriel is personable and tormented, easily the best human in the book. Why he has appeared, after centuries of sleep, at the death of Belkin's step-daughter, neither Belkin nor Azriel really know. Azriel is an unwilling lackey, despised by the Jewish Rabbis who have looked after his remains, though his ability to inspire terror and death are never directly described. So he remains in Rice's imagination a beautiful hoxed-in demi-daemon who responds to kindness and can even pleasure women.

Rice aficionados – and there are millions of them – will no doubt detect all her familiar touchstones, the death of a daughter being the most obvious. They will also be pleased to find her apparently back on top form, writing with confidence and with the odd flash of brilliance. As usual, she is able to introduce very bizarre ideas into a populist genre and never makes the reader feel an ounce of discomfort.

The mystery of Anne Rice is how she manages to animate large parts of her novels which are simply conversations with not much obviously happening. Her narrative here is surprisingly complex, but almost incidental to the true star of the novel, which is the tone of sweet solemnity that pervades the book with a scent – yes, perhaps it is of lightly phosphorescent, top-canopy orchids.



It's a stake out: Christopher Lee falls victim to traditional vampire-killing equipment

## Losing your heart in the madhouse

D J Taylor is in two minds about an ironic tale of insanity

**The asylum of the title is Broadmoor – this much seems clear from a jacket note to the effect that the author's father once worked there as medical superintendent – and the opening chapter of Patrick McGrath's agreeably taut fourth novel finds each of its chief characters lodged in that establishment. They include a dedicated psychiatrist named Max Raphael, his brooding wife Stella, an older physician, Peter Cleave, who doubles as the book's narrator, and a seriously disturbed intern called Edgar Stark, who has been incarcerated after murdering his wife and mutilating her decapitated head.**

Ah, the subjects novelists choose these days, to be sure! Stark is a sculptor by profession, and Stella, watching his muscular form going about his tasks in the garden – Max is having the old conservatory refurbished, bless him – can console herself with the thought that the object of her affections is an "artist". There is even

more comfort in the realisation that his offence (motive: sexual jealousy) can be romanticised as a *crime passionelle*. Boredom, frustration and summer languor do the rest. It comes as no surprise – at any rate to the reader – when after a particularly intense coupling in the Raphael's marital bed, Stark steals a suit of Max's clothes and goes over the wall.

At this point canny onlookers are suspicious of Stella but unable to prove her involvement. All this changes when Stella deserts Max and their only son Charlie to join her paramour in his derelict London hideaway. Before long the old behavioural patterns – rage, insane jealousies, morbid fixations and so on – reassert themselves. Stella, returning nervously to the loft after a violent confrontation, finds that Stark has vanished and is herself arrested by the police sent to find him.

Happily, Stella avoids prosecution; her husband, on the other hand, loses his job. Removed to a barbarous

**Asylum**

by Patrick McGrath

Viking, £16

corner of North Wales, where Max is forced to accept a much humbler position, she goes completely to seed, takes up with the weaselly farmer next door and occupies her leisure in gin-sodden reveries. Such is the level of her detachment that, accompanying Charlie on a school trip, she can only watch abstractedly as the boy drowns in a hillside pool. Initially arraigned on a manslaughter charge, Stella is eventually returned to the asylum and the all-too-tender ministrations of Dr Cleave, since promoted to superintendent.

While all this is written up with huge attack and intensity, full of shrewdly observed dilemmas and incidental drama, McGrath can't avoid – in fact,

rather seems to welcome – a kind of staginess which in consequence seems mildly tongue-in-cheek. When Max's boss remarks of his charges that "We try and treat them, but not, I'm afraid, with any great success. We can manage them...but we don't really know how to treat them. Because we don't really understand what they are." Stella wonders, "Is he talking about his patients...or women?"

The same kind of parboiled irony infects the moment when Stella, mindful of what Stark did to his wife, listens to him grunting over a drawing of her head as if he were "performing a particularly delicate surgical operation."

Many of the same problems attend the omniscient, if not always reliable, narration of Dr Cleave. The account is retrospective, so we know that Cleave knows – or thinks he knows – everything. This gives a satisfying gravity to his narrative, while making the reader raise an eye over some of the inci-

ental wayside nature notes (did Stella tell him about the fat bumble-bee that crawled up a thistle seed, then lifted into the drowsy air and sailed away? Or did he guess?) and see immediately through the endless hints and prefigurations to the messy climax that lies ahead. Prone to describe emotional disturbance as "a depressive episode," Cleave has the professional habit of explaining motivation ("Max behaved now like a man who no longer believed in doing his moral duty...") rather than demonstrating it.

The result is a novel so tightly controlled by its voice that the characters end up stifled. Charlie, for instance, is marked down as a sacrificial victim at an early stage, and I never could believe in Cleave's (frustrated) wish to marry Stella.

Neatly plotted and sharply written – the scenes in Stark's hideout are particularly well done – *Asylum* would have benefited from some less obtrusive schematics.

## A very peculiar childhood

The relationship between mothers and sons is the centrepiece of a fine first novel. By Susie Boyt

**Georgina Hammick's daring and original first novel is an acutely observed study of a very peculiar childhood and the unhappy adult it produces. "There's a lot of sadness and madness in our family...I hope you don't catch it," little Hannah is told by her guardian, the severe and learned Aunt Hope, as the two leaf through a family photograph album. As they examine carefree snaps of Hannah's grandfather, the one who blew his brains out with a shotgun while his wife was shopping, or her great Uncle Angus who fell from a high window to a sharp death on the black railings below and the generations of drunks and depressives in between, what readily strikes Hammick is the uniform ugliness of them all. She combs the album unsuccessfully for a beautiful face, someone whose regularity and neatness of feature might suggest that her life could be different from those of her relations.**

From this austere beginning Hammick conducts the narrative with an impressive fluency and some

**The Arizona Game by Georgina Hammick Chatto, £14.99**

humour. We are carried back and forth between Hannah's childhood in Green Copse Road, the family's next home in a place called Arizona in the West Country. Hannah's adulthood with its failed romances and some glimpses of her life in London with her son Finch.

Hammick's grasp of the triumphs and disasters of childhood is extremely strong. She writes with great subtlety, but also manages to harness a child's perspective to the world she describes, so that an important event such as the death of Hannah's uncle on a day when she herself is attacked by youths at the local swimming pool, is given the same sort of emphasis as a more ordinary mishap like a trip to the fairground which turns out to be just about as excruciating and violent as a childhood disappointment can be. Hammick's eye for detail is impressive: we can almost smell the chlorine and the verucos at the swimming baths, feel the stickiness of the sour vomit at the fun fair.

Hannah's adult relationship with her own son is an exceptional piece of writing, an unflinching and robust account of a mother furnishing her child with the means for yet another

generation of domestic tragedy. The pain of being an adolescent, the complicated power struggles that exist within the family and a parent's failure to attend to its child's unhappiness are subjects that many first novels investigate. But in *The Arizona Game* Hannah is never allowed to free herself from her childhood losses and come into her own, and neither can her son Finch.

In fact, Hannah's intense dislike of her child is the strongest relationship in this book. She lacks the insight and the inclination to connect her feelings, or the lack of them, to the oddness of her own start in life, but the reader cannot fail to do so. The degree of Hannah's hatred for her young son, especially following her sympathy for her early losses and difficulties, is very shocking. Hammick makes Hannah's loathing extremely vivid. The fact that Finch also happens to be obese, instead of making him seem vulnerable to his mother, just makes a bigger focus for her hatred. Everything about him is larger than life. His great intelligence ought to be impressive to his mother, but only manages to impress her with its bulk.

Yet *The Arizona Game* is not all heaviness and trauma. The book maintains a lightness of touch and some nice jokes, and Hannah's final decision to travel, to move away from her former life does allow for a slim ray of hope.

## Ava Malaria

Hugo Barnacle is intrigued by a tale of electronic detective work

**Antar is an Egyptian living in Manhattan, a homeworker for the giant International Water Council, which absorbed his former employer, the public health agency LifeWatch in the late 1990s. He sits all day in his flat, tapping away at the terminal that links him to the Council's super-computer, Ava.**

Mostly he seems to help Ava with the filing. One of the chores is to file records of every item found in premises taken over by the Council. As a rule Ava can find a slot for anything unaided, but sometimes she shows Antar a mystery object to ask where it ought to go. Once it was a snowstorm paperweight, another time a Tipp-Ex bottle (nice joke.) Today she projects a giant hologram of an old LifeWatch ID card, just discovered at a homeless people's shelter the Council has requisitioned in Calcutta.

The card belongs to L. Murugan, an adoptive New Yorker like Antar but originally Indian. He vanished in his native Calcutta back in 1995 while pursuing a pet theory about malaria. The theory being that for the past century an Indian woman called Mangala has been some-how using the malaria parasite to carry out mind-switches between bodies, to make herself immortal and to become the goddess of a deadly secret cult.

Antar recalls his last meeting with Murugan and the e-mail message Murugan sent him afterwards, which he erased without reading because Murugan was obviously cracked. He asks Ava to try and salvage the message. He wants to clear

**The Calcutta Chromosome by Amitav Ghosh Picador, £15.99**

up the background research and close the file because his attractive new neighbour, an Indian lady called Tara, promised to call round this evening.

Amitav Ghosh gives this remarkable conspiracy thriller a complex and effective time scheme, cutting between Antar's afternoon of electronic detective work, his conversation with Murugan in '95 and Murugan's visit to Calcutta shortly after. Stories told by Murugan and his friend Urnila take the narrative back further, to strange events at a railway station on the Ganges floodplain in the 1930s, and to Surgeon-Major Ross's Nobel-winning work on malaria at a Calcutta hospital in the 1890s.

It is an abnormally gripping and unsettling novel, most of it beautifully written. The railway ghost-story sequence is a masterly exercise in terror which will probably be anthologised as a classic alongside Dickens's *The Signalman*. Essentially the entire plot of *The Calcutta Chromosome* is hokum, but it is earnest, genuine hokum rather than the awful, arch, knowing, post-modern kind.

The scientific basis is not too far-fetched. Malaria research is still a cutting-edge discipline because of the parasite's weird shape-shifting abilities, and

the disease can have unexplained effects on the brain, which is why malaria injections were used to arrest syphilis until the 1940s. Murugan has only to add some plausible rubbish about DNA and the possibilities come to seem almost real.

The exact nature, methods and purpose of the conspiracy remain shadowy. An incompletely solved mystery is always unsatisfactory, but a pat solution would only be more so, as it is in conventional thrillers. Besides, Ghosh manages to create a lingering sense that, if you re-read closely enough, the truth will appear, and then you'll wish it hadn't.

The book is not without its faults. Murugan jumps to his crazy conclusions far too readily, and his account of Major Ross's work, in facetious American slang, is an embarrassing way of smuggling research in through dialogue. And Ghosh's principal assumption – that Ross, a Briton, could not have cracked the puzzle of malaria transmission in 500 working days from scratch without hidden help from the Indians who'd had 5000+ years to think about it – is of course wishful wish-fulfilment on the part of an Indian-born author.

Ghosh, resident in America, writes mainly for Indian and American readers, to whose sense of self-esteem the idea of British stupidity may appeal. So we won't mention Harvey, Jenner, Lister or Fleming, let alone Newton, Faraday, Trevithick, Babbage, Baird or Whittle. We'll simply admit we don't have many novelists as good as Ghosh just now, if any.

### NEW AUTHORS

PUBLISH YOUR WORK

ALL SUBJECTS CONSIDERED

Fiction, Non-fiction, Biography, Poetry, Drama, etc.

AUTHORS WELCOME TO VISIT

WRITE OR SEND YOUR MANUSCRIPT TO

MINERVA PRESS

2 OLD BROMPTON RD, LONDON SW8 5SD



## French verbs and the face of Christ

Emma Goldman reviews a literary trio of alienation and dissipation

Three new first novels all explore, in different ways, the theme of alienation, the feeling of being cut off from life. In *American Studies* by Mark Merlis (Fourth Estate, £6.99) 62-year-old Reeve lies in hospital, after being beaten up in his apartment by a hustler. He parallels his downfall - his landlord is evicting him for the noise he made during the attack - with that of his old college mentor Tom Slater, a victim of the McCarthy witch-burnt. Through the ensuing story two homosexual "opposites" are explored: the slut and the ascetic, both of whom chase the same romantic, unattainable ideal, a love story with a fairytale ending stolen from the heterosexual world. This is the impetus for every short-lived relationship in the book, every one night stand; in the reasons for it lie the pain at the heart of the book.

In a telling, early sexual encounter half a century before, Reeve's lover-to-be leads him through one of the farm sheds at night, to "a pile of rags: our marriage bed." The sanctity brought to mind by the symbol of the wedding night gives what follows an additional starkness. Reeve has dreamed of being the boy's "princess", of the boy, in turn, being his "knight". Afterwards, however, in the darkness, shame prevails. His lover looks at him "in evident distaste" and tells him that that he "mustn't tell anyone." But then something happens: in a sudden, surprising moment, the light of humanity breaks through.

Merlis tells a harsh tale and, though the childlike hopes of the dreamer never die, further encounters confirm a neurotic state: high romance locked in a partnership with dread. Merlis mirrors the outcast's position in the view from Reeve's hospital window: "a dismal vista of decaying tenements and forsaken churches." The America of Reeve's lifetime, hating the homosexual, has largely made the homosexual hate himself.

Yet there are good relationships here too, and surprising ones: kindness and resilience endure, and although Reeve will not experience the same kind of tragedy as Tom, solidarity is to be found in unexpected quarters. This is a serious and haunting novel, deftly handled and written with poignant understatement. Merlis draws a vivid picture of a shameful period in American history.

Related to 16-year-old Grace Jones and set in a convent school in Ireland, Martina Evans's *Midnight Feast* (Sinclair Stevenson, £14.99) reveals what it is to be a troubled adolescent girl. Boys, unknown quantities, are darkly idealised, feared and given the most stomach-churning qualities. No fantasy is too macabre for the narrator and the relish with which she

describes a putative murderer hints that expressed dreads are, in reality, suppressed longings. The book powerfully captures the forceful nature of incipient sexuality - unrecognised and therefore unacknowledged - which can run amok in violent, melodramatic imaginings.

Evans knows that actual danger to a teenager's mind and body often goes unnoticed at any meaningful level. Emaciation is a hallowed state and the results, at first predictable and then horrific, are dismissed by emotional ignorance. The first and second-year girls, presented *en masse* and mostly off-stage, squeak in unison like the munchkins in *The Wizard of Oz* hut, more usefully, provide a sort of unseen Greek chorus. They chant their French verbs through the classroom walls and are heard throwing up in the school lavatories - the latter activity is a lonely one, accompanied by the sound of the wind whistling down the cold, stone corridors.

Evans, a published poet, is a humorous and lyrical writer who has a Well-sian nose for a pithy description ("She looked like the sort of woman who ought to have a cigarette hanging out of her mouth"). Her first novel takes us inside the friendships - to all intents and purposes love affairs - between adolescent girls, but her talent lies in dialogue; nuns, schoolgirls, layabout teenage boys who hang around the town are all brought to instant life. The affection and sorrow that underpin this story must spring from the author's genuine love for her characters.

In *The Light of the Body* by Stephen Dunn (Duckworth, £14.99), the sense of exile is self-imposed. The 20-something, male narrator, having had a vision of the Face of Christ while working on the returns desk of the Public Library, elects to join a modern monastery. The resulting story combines an account of his time there with intermittent childhood flashbacks. Dunn's language, gentle as an April shower, perfectly matches the vernal setting and it takes a while before it dawns upon the reader that the name of his game is satire. The comic exchanges and courteous power battles among the monks are reminiscent of the sitcom, *Dad's Army*.

But the real, psychological reasons why the narrator joined the monastery are left unclear and the most successful characters in the book are the other members of his family: the radical, "gender-fuck" sister; the feather-brained mother; the "innocent dupe" of an army brother, and the father who, wordlessly staring at the television, has given up any chance of ever being able to understand his offspring. These scenes are the most alive in the book - within them lies the potential for another story.



"My nature is tragic and taciturn... When I was young, I went through periods of profound sadness... I'm a pessimist. I always think that everything is going to turn out badly. If there is something humorous in my painting... perhaps this humour comes from a need to escape the tragic side of my temperament." Joan Miró, the Catalan artist (1893-1983), was always aware of the relationship between his depressive nature and his art. He first became ill at the age of 18 when his father, determined to prevent his isolated son becoming a full-time artist, forced him to attend business school and work in a large chemical hardware store. In these unlikely conditions, Miró's artistic sense of humour apparently flourished - this painting, *Horse, Pipe and Red Flower* (1920), created just before he escaped parental control in 1921 to take up residence in his Paris studio, is a light-hearted and joyful study, a tribute to his Catalan roots. It is taken from *Depression and the Spiritual in Modern Art. Homage to Miró*, edited by Joseph Schickel and Aurora Otero (Wiley, £40).

## Limp Lampitts' last bow

A N Wilson's *Chronicles* have come to the end of their run. Michael Arditti reports

Alan Clark would approve of Julian Ramsay, the central figure of A N Wilson's *Lampitt Chronicles*. For, as Wilson makes plain in the first pages of the fifth and final volume, *A Watch in the Night*, Julian is not a man who has had to buy his own furniture but rather has inherited it from several sources.

This initial information has deeper significance: Julian is not just a repository of other people's furniture but of their lives. He has stood in the shadow of the Lampitts, the eccentric aristocratic family with whom his path has crisscrossed since childhood, when his uncle's snobbish obsessions sent him down the Norfolk equivalent of the Guernsey way.

In later life, Julian is a dabbler, an unsuccessful novelist, an actor and a one-off radio playwright. His chief claim to fame is his 30-year stint on the *Archers*-like programme, *The Mulberry*. Now he hopes to revive his career with a performance of *Dear Time's Waste*, a play inspired by Shakespeare's *Sonnets*, at the private theatre of Stathe.

The *Sonnets* provide a metaphorical scheme for the book, in which various characters play out neo-Shakespearean roles. This is not the first time such imagery has surfaced in the *Chronicles*, but here, the parallels are more extended: Kit, the latest scion of the Lampitts, is the Young Man; Dodie, a black actress somewhat improbably cast as the BBC's Margaret of Anjou, is the Dark Lady; and Hunter, Ramsay's Widmerpool, is the Rival Poet.

*A Watch in the Night*

by A N Wilson

Sinclair-Stevenson, £15.99

The two presiding geniuses of the *Chronicles* are clearly Proust and Powell: the former consciously cited in Julian's waiting for his mother's bedtime kiss and in the name of his Bloch-like friend, Bloom; the latter recalled in the raffish social comedy of the minor literary, society ladies and club bors. Here, however, a third is added, Shakespeare, in what almost becomes "A Jig To The Music Of Time".

Wilson's views on Shakespearean production are less interesting than, say, his views on Catholic doctrine in *Hearing Voices* and, as a metaphorical framework, the *Sonnets* scheme is laboured. But the discussion of theatrical reality is an extension of the theme that has run through the *Chronicles*, namely the perception of truth and the distortion of writers, whether it be Hunter traducing James Lampitt for his own ends or St Paul mythologising Christ in the cause of evangelism. Shakespeare alone seems capable of universal sympathies and of the creation of characters open to infinite interpretation.

The Shakespeare Julian chiefly evokes is the poet of the *Sonnets* or the magician of *A Midsummer Night's*

*Dream*, but the Shakespearean work which *A Watch in the Night* most resembles is *Pericles*, as Julian drifts somewhat aimlessly through his final adventures. Wilson's achievement through the series, in terms of its social sweep and engagement with the major intellectual and metaphysical issues of the day, is immense, but, at the end, he runs out of steam. It is significant that the chief Lampitt connection here, Campbell Dilkes, a composer with Percy Grainger's taste for folk-songs and fascism, is merely a relation by marriage.

Dodie, Kit and the Gielgudesque actor Gorley Swallow are attractive additions to the *Chronicles* portrait gallery, but the potentially most interesting episode, Julian's encounter with latterday fascists, is skipped. There is an obvious Proustian precedent in the climactic revelations of homosexuality, but Hunter is no St Loup and his sexual preferences have been clear since the steamroom in Book Three. Likewise, the truth about James Lampitt's murder is finally confirmed but as a mystery, it has long lost its force.

In an earlier volume, Bloom comments "the *Chronicles* novels have to be bloody lucky to make publishing sense... You pick up Volume Five or Volume seven and ask yourself, 'Who the fucking hell are all these people?' This is particularly pertinent here where so many minor characters from earlier books are reintroduced that the second half almost resembles a curtain call. It is readers of the entire sequence who will offer the loudest applause.

## Paperbacks

Reviewed by Emma Hagestadt and Christopher Hirst

**The Smile of Murugan** by Michael Wood (Penguin, £6.99) The TV historian's old-fashioned travelogue on the "seething, fecund" holy places of Tamil Nadu is a mixture of sympathetic observation, enchanted enthrallment and twaddle. His tour resulted from the predictions of an astrologer who said he would one day visit the temples of southern India. Surprise, surprise, four years later, he was back, following the exact itinerary forecast by the seer. Though Wood is beguiled by his style is so so-faced and bland that it is hard to maintain interest.

**Sellout** by James Adams (Penguin, £6.99) This book makes it plain why the FBI refers to the CIA as T-Bar (Those Bastards Across the River). Aldrich Ames, an alcoholic, yet highly-rated CIA agent, was America's Philby. In the nine years before his arrest in 1995, he revealed the identities of all the CIA's major sources in the USSR - at least 10 were killed as a result - along with every field agent. Though customarily stingy, the Soviets forked out \$2.7 million for his services. It was Ames' rash speeding, including a Jag and a \$500,000 house, which proved his undoing. While no stylist, Adams unravels the yarn with great energy.

**One Art: The Selected Letters by Elizabeth Bishop** (Pimlico, £14.00) This unexpected literary bequest by a great, if overlooked poet is an unalloyed treasure, awash with sparkling intelligence and good humour. Though prone to alcoholism, her prose never falters and her judgements ("Dylan Thomas's poetry is... a straight conduit between birth and death - with not much space for living along the way") are spot-on. Not the least of the many pleasures here are the exotic locations, including Key West, Haiti and Brazil, where she lived for 15 years - though it is disappointing to learn that the euphonious Belo Horizonte is "the world's ugliest city".

**Panama** by Eric Zencey (Sceptre, £5.99) Despite the title, this addictive intellectual thriller is mainly set in Belle Epoque France. Visiting Brittany, the American historian Henry Adams is smitten by expatriate painter Miriam Talbot. When she fails to keep an appointment in Paris, Adams discovers that she is embroiled in a vast embezzlement associated with the Panama Canal. Though the drowned body of Miriam Talbot turns up - it is not the woman Adams knew. Murky and twisting as a *rive gauche* alleyway, the story is given substance by immaculate period detail.

**Seduction Theory** by Thomas Beller (Abacus, £6.99) Thomas Beller's tales from the Upper West Side are just this side of slick. Focussing on the life and times of Alex Feder - a dumpy teenager who spends his afternoons baking chocolate eclairs in the Dakota building - the collection's other stories monitor the fragile progress of young lust: couples forced to negotiate happiness under the too bright New York sunshine, or in late-night cab rides back to the student dorm. A male Susan Minot, with, judging from his jacket photo, looks to match.

**Dreamhouse** by Alison Habens (Minerva, £6.99) Celia Small already has the roast beef in the oven, and her Laura Ashley dinner service on the table, when her flatmates decide to throw an alternative party of their own. Set over the course of one chaotic Saturday evening, Habens' exuberant first novel (which includes one of the best descriptions of a student kitchen ever written) tells how Celia's meal with the in-laws spills over into the psychedelic drug-fest going on upstairs. If you don't last the book, or the party, it could be that you are over 21. The *Young Ones* meets Lewis Carroll.

**Burning your Boats** by Angela Carter (Vintage, £8.99) Angela Carter first started writing short stories when she was "living in a room too small to write a novel in". These collected stories (which span the Sixties to her early death in 1992), show her early interest in folklore, fairy tales and the powerful properties of menstrual blood. Fearsome gothic masterpieces like "The Bloody Chamber" and "The Company of Wolves" sit happily beside the author's equally pleasing tales of dotty old ladies in Wansworth. The perfect introduction to one of academia's favourite contemporary writers.

**The Facts of Life** by Patrick Gale (Flamingo, £5.99) A wonderfully readable family saga, Patrick Gale's latest novel kicks off with a war-time romance between a young Jewish TB sufferer and his fresh-faced English doctor. All is rosy for the couple until they set up home in a mysterious Fenland folly, where ill fortune seems to descend on them with the regularity of bad weather. Fifties movie stars, waspish dons and wise old women make up the supporting cast in a novel that is as straightforward as it is otherworldly - like reading Iris Murdoch without the puzzles.



A white corpuscle siezes a yeast spore... and a camera is on hand to capture the action. The inner workings of the human body can now be observed as never before. Discover your own inside story

Plus: Peter Conrad on the *Punch* gravy train

And a new short story by Margaret Atwood

IN TOMORROW'S INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY



## country

## Judging a best-kept village contest is a tricky business

It is easy to mock best-kept village contests – to describe people frantically white-washing coal, vacuum-cleaning the gutters, or launching midnight raids to dump refuse in the streets of bitter rivals. Reality is different. Competition is keen, of course, but essentially good natured, and the effects are strikingly beneficial. Standards of upkeep are now so high that judges have a daunting task.

The trophy for Gloucestershire Villages is the Bledisloe Cup, named after that great agriculturalist, the first Viscount Bledisloe; it was established in 1937, and is now organised by the local branch of the Council for the Protection of Rural England (CPRE), with the help of a small sponsorship from Calor Gas. Entrants are divided into three categories: "small" means up to 300 inhabitants, "medium" between 300 and 1,000, and "large" from 1,000 to 3,000. The prize in each class is £100.

This year there were 49 entrants, and the initial task of sorting corn from chaff fell on 24 volunteer judges, who were asked to write reports on the villages they visited. In its excellent notes on how to judge, the CPRE makes the fundamental point that the aim of the competition is "not to find the most beautiful village, nor the most ancient, nor the most picturesque, just the one that is best cared for".

Architectural merit and a beautiful setting should therefore not be taken into account: what matters is evidence of community effort. Judges are told that they should give no warning of their arrival, but that once they are on site, it is up to them whether they remain incognito or start asking questions. All this naturally applies also to the person – this year, myself – called upon to judge the final. By the time I joined the fray, entrants had been whittled down to two finalists in each category, and I was furnished with the villages' own submissions and with the reports of earlier adjudicators. All I had to do, therefore, was to inspect six villages.

The finalists knew the period during which they would be visited (17-25 August), but they did not know my identity. The chances of anyone rummaging me were thus minimal; but to reduce them to zero I decided to look as unofficial as possible by making my tours on a mountain bike.

Last Sunday afternoon saw me park outside the boundary of 340 souls just east of Stow-on-the-Wold, and a finalist in the medium category. Having extracted my bike from the

DUFF  
HART-DAVIS

hack of the car, I coasted down the slope into the village between neatly mown verges. The place was immaculate: not a scrap of litter anywhere, not a blade of grass uncut. Flowers blazed in every garden, set off by the soft limestone of the houses and walls. There was – thank heaven – no tourist activity: in fact, no traffic at all.

I already knew, from the sketch map which the entrants had provided, that the village is strung out for nearly a mile, and almost cut in half by a wasp waist. I soon saw that the village hall is a rather nondescript modern brick building, looking out of place among the mellow stone.

But how was I to balance such minor disadvantages against the evidence of hard work and pride that I saw everywhere? How was I to discount the tremendous impression made by the Church of St Nicholas, an astonishing 11th-century building, leaning all ways, yet still in use, and set in a lovely graveyard, with roses planted along the path?

How, above all, was I to judge Oddington against its rival Longborough (pop. 420), no more than five miles away to the north-west? Longborough has a more enviable position, as it nestles on a hillside, with wonderful views far out over the plain. It is also more compact, which gives a stronger community feeling. Yet I knew from the rules that I must ignore these natural advantages and look for evidence of human effort. No shortage of that. The very large churchyard was quite beautifully mown (I am a connoisseur of such places, as I mow our own), the village hall and school in admirable order, the post office window cheerful. Altogether, the place had a flourishing air.

Over this weekend I must decide between the two – as I must between the butter-yellow hamlet of Batsford (pop. 50) near Moreton-in-Marsh and the larger, paler Cherington (pop. 100) near Tetbury. The two giants – Hardwicke (3,000, with its splendidly named Sticky Lane) and Highnam (2,000), on either side of Gloucester also need to be ranked.

I feel sad, almost guilty, that after such efforts three communities are bound to be disappointed.

## Shaggy dog story

Lucinda Bredin meets Martha Stewart of canine couture

Summer is a sleepy time for the publishing world, but one book Knitting with Dog Hair has become a surprise cult hit. Only recently released, it has already gone into a second impression. From the title, it sounds another work of gritty Glasgow realism from the school of Irvine Welsh – until one sees the cover which has a dachshund wearing a tam o'shanter. Then the appalling truth dawns. This book is serious.

The writers of this small, but information-packed volume are Kendall Crolius, a senior vice-president of J Walter Thompson, and Anne Montgomery, a journalist for Town and Country. Inside is a complete guide to each stage in creating clothing from "a dog you know and love rather than a sheep you'll never meet" as the book puts it – from picking up the hairball under the sofa to spinning the yarn. At the back of the book are patterns for scarves, mittens and jumpers, with the finished results proudly modelled by the dog owners. There's even an exhaustive guide to which dogs provide the best yarn. Readers learn that the Rottweiler, "calm and intelligent by nature", has a very short, fine undercoat that can be spun when mixed with longer fibres. Or, as the book brightly suggests "you could simply sprinkle it in – but do make sure you have his full co-operation before you pick up your brush".

I felt I already knew Kendall, and indeed, her family, from the smudgy black-and-white photographs which are littered throughout the book. There's little Martha, her daughter, with mittens from a Samoyed puppy, Trevor, her eight-year-old son, in a jumper knitted from two-ply great pyrenees, and one must not forget Cynthia, Kendall's sister who models a "tam" made from Ollie. But when it was mentioned that Kendall was in London on a high-powered mission for JWT, I couldn't pass up the opportunity of meeting her.

In the publicity pictures Kendall Crolius and Anne Montgomery look apple-pie normal, rather than dog-crazed rustics, but I still wasn't expecting the perfectly manicured vision of corporate America that greeted me at the front door. Kendall was dressed in an elegant cream suit – exactly the sort of attire one could not wear anywhere near a dog. This was a bit confidence-defeating. Perhaps the whole project was merely a warped marketing ploy to sell more knitting needles.

This notion, however, was instantly knocked on the head. Kendall was only too happy to tell about the benefits of knitting with dog hair. This isn't just knitting. It's a cause.

The whole "dog-hair thing" as Kendall calls it, began 15 years ago, when she learnt how to spin. Kendall says this in an off-hand way, but the only excuse for an advertising executive to resort to spinning is watching Sleeping Beauty too many times. "Spinning is becoming increasingly popular," Kendall explained, "and I do like to master new skills." But why spinning, when one can buy wool from a shop? "Oh, it's not that I thought I'd need to make my family clothes, it's just that it is so fundamental. You can't go through a day without dealing with fibres. And it's very therapeutic. It forces you to relax, and the great thing about spinning is you can take it out on to the porch and the kids will come out and we'll tell stories."



Hair of the dog: Kendall Crolius with a sweater made from her "very dear friend Ollie"

Photograph: Glyn Griffiths

Knitting  
with  
Dog Hair

Better a sweater from a dog you know and love than a sheep you'll never meet



ries. "A craft for the Nineties? Exactly." It was on a spinning course, in Brooklyn, that Kendall first heard about the amazing properties of dog fur. "Our teacher happened to mention that one could spin dog hair. Everyone went 'hah, hah', but I thought 'hummm'. There aren't a lot of sheep in New York and huying yarn can get expensive and we already had a golden retriever... in fact this is golden retriever," said Kendall, brandishing a coppery-brown scarf. Although the dog departed life in 1986, she lingers on in Kendall's wardrobe.

"I smile every time I wear the scarf. There are people who stuff their dogs – I don't think I could do that – but this is like carrying a lock of hair. It's a lot of hair, sure, but it is that little touchstone that makes you feel connected and it looks quite beautiful when worn with my camel-hair coat. It's been quite a conversation piece."

Kendall now has a chocolate-brown labrador, Cadbury. Although she stresses that she really didn't want a dog "just to make sweaters", she does accept that it was fortunate when Cadbury turned out to have long hair of the sort that covered upholstery in a fine layer. The hair, by the way, is gathered after it has been shed, or as a result of grooming with a brush. I was under the false and truly horrible misapprehension that they sheared the dogs like sheep.

The book, which was "written on a lap top on business trips back and forth to

Michigan" has been an immense success in the States, after being turned down by countless publishers. One has to face facts. There are many people knitting up their dogs. Suddenly I felt the surreal quality of this conversation was overwhelming. Surely it was all a joke? Kendall was unrelenting. "Well, someone did describe the book as 'Martha Stewart in the Twilight Zone'. And we did want this to be a fun read. But we're not kidding. Look upon it as recycling. This is just a how-to manual." No it isn't. It's barking.

Knitting with Dog Hair by Kendall Crolius and Anne Montgomery is published by Hutchinson, £6.99

## Blots on the horizon

Proposals to scrap restrictions on rural advertising hoardings will change the face of the countryside. By Emma Houghton

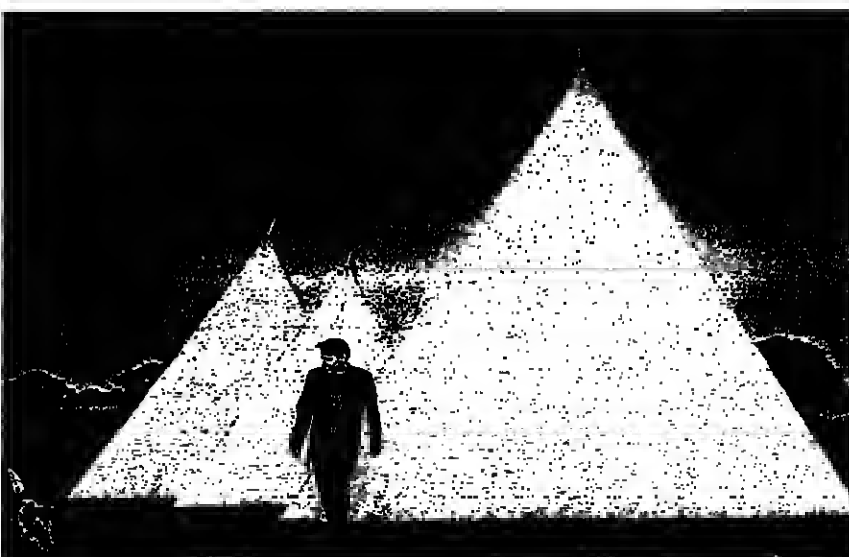
Anyone who happened to drive along the A5 near Burescombe, Devon, in June would hardly have failed to notice an unusual addition to the scenery – three 20ft-high giant tea bags, erected in a nearby field to celebrate the launch of PG Tips pyramid tea bags.

Hardly the sort of thing you expect to see adorning rural roadsides, but for how much longer? Government plans to relax planning restrictions on outdoor advertising have prompted nationwide protest from conservation groups, planners and residents alike, all opposed to Britain developing the kind of advertising clutter common on French, Spanish or US roads.

"The government's proposals reveal an astonishing disregard for the great public support for strict control over advertising," says Neil Sinden, national planning campaigner for the Campaign for the Protection of Rural England (CPRE). "One of the CPRE's earliest successes was the removal of unsightly advertisements in rural areas, including poster hoardings along roads. Our current system of strict advertisement control is one of the greatest achievements of post-war planning."

Last year the Department of Transport swept away restrictions governing the brown tourist signs. These restrictions had ensured that only the larger tourist attractions would be signposted. "Now more or less any facility will qualify for these signs, including pubs and restaurants," says Mr Sinden. "The effect will be a large increase in the number of these notices."

Now the Department of the Environment (DOE) proposes to scrap the areas of Special Control of Advertising (ASCA), introduced in 1948 to prevent people littering the countryside with advertising hoardings. ASCAs cover around half the country and provide controls by banning poster hoardings, requiring planning consent for illuminated signs, and limiting the size, design and location of any approved advertisements.



Giant pyramid tea bags erected in a Devon field last June. They were put up to mark the launch of a new PG Tips product

Photograph: Apex

However, following research commissioned by the DOE, the government has pronounced ASCAs out-dated and poorly maintained. Sinden agrees that ASCAs are flawed, but wants the government to make them more effective, even extending their levels of control.

"The proposals to abolish ASCAs send out the wrong signal about the government's intent to safeguard the countryside. If they go through we will undoubtedly see an extension of intrusive advertising into unspoilt rural areas."

Merlyn Williams director of the Campaign for the Protection of Rural Wales (CPRW), is equally worried. "ASCAs provided a backbone to councils facing local pressure – deregulation will make it much more difficult to maintain control. Some will stand up to the pressure and some

shops tucked up little country lanes. "They all want signs on junctions of main roads to drag in passing trade, but that would create awful clutter and distract drivers. We have been fairly successful in resisting those, principally because of ASCAs. It's not so much that the restrictions give us power, but that we have confirmed areas of control."

South Lakeland is already seeing the effects of deregulating brown tourism signs. "In the last month we've had six new requests for signs – previously it would have been unusual to have had any," says Mr Ridgeway. "It's still early days. We expect that number to burgeon very quickly as people start to prepare for next season. The change in ASCAs on top of this could really cause quite a lot of damage to the countryside."

John Eaton is assistant director of planning at South Hams, Devon, which has 97 per cent of its district covered by an ASCA. "A lot of small businesses are fighting for survival and feel that the more ads they can put up the better," he says.

Mr Eaton believes the government will live to regret its latest move. "It's pointless locking the stable door after the horse has bolted, which is just what the government is trying to do with out-of-town retail developments."

Mid Devon, which covers the area of Burescombe, where the tea bags were put up, is equally unhappy about the proposals. "If anything we want greater controls," says David Valentine, assistant director of development control. "Inevitably this will make things harder – at least ASCAs gave a bit of extra weight to any refusal."

But his concerns are not limited to the visual impact on the countryside. "I've driven along the roads on the Continent and you see these ads all over the place. It's very tempting to look, but that moment you take your eyes off the road could be the one moment you regret."

## Breathing Space.

(Don't take it for granted)



We don't. Help us keep Britain's breathing spaces open. Footpaths and coastline, high places, beaches and woodland. For walkers.

For 60 years, THE RAMBLERS' lobbying and vigilance have been achieving wide-ranging rights of access to some of our most beautiful countryside.

Go for a walk. Take a breather from our crowded world. Think about the future; invest in THE RAMBLERS.

## Join us.

A modest subscription brings you – FREE – the essential Yearbook, full of outdoor information (about 300 pages, over 2300 places to stay, £4.99 in bookshops); the quarterly magazine, Rrambling Today; membership of one of our 400 local groups. Many outdoor equipment shops offer discounts.

☐ Mr/Ms/Miss/Ms Address \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Postcode \_\_\_\_\_ Date of birth \_\_\_\_\_  
Tick box for membership type required  
☐ Ordinary £16 ☐ Reduced £8  
☐ Family/joint £20 ☐ Joint reduced £10  
For two adults at same address  
☐ Under 18s/students/retired/disabled/unemployed/overseas direct debit  
☐ Please send me details of the membership/overseas direct debit  
Donation £ \_\_\_\_\_ I enclose £ \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ We occasionally exchange names (for use only with other organisations which may interest you. Tick if you would prefer to be excluded).

Working for walkers  
1-5 Wandsworth Road, London SW8 2XX. Tel: 0171 582 6878

صكزا من الاميل



# North of the borders

Beyond Aberdeen, the rich patch of gardens you can visit look particularly good in August. By Anna Pavord

August in Scotland is a discouraging month for gardeners, but for those who love the north there's no better time. The two are linked. For the last hundred years or so, Scottish head gardeners have been used to bringing their employers' acres up to a peak for the shooting season. Roses and herbaceous borders that are looking tired and dusty in England are at full tilt north of the border. Even heather there looks good. Go to Tillypronie, the Astors' shooting lodge at Tarland, to see how to make a heather garden. It's open tomorrow.

So is Dunoch House, which belongs to Viscountess Cowdray. Here, a pretty, arched loggia, filled with 'Dorothy Perkins' ramblers, looks out over smooth lawns with a magnificent beech tree as its focus. Long, herbaceous borders, at least 15ft wide, stretch away from the house to end in a ha-ha with parkland beyond.

There's an other-worldliness about gardens such as this, impervious to fashion, immune to the constraints of visitor numbers. The borders move in a stately way through monkshoods and monardas, lime-green thalictrums and yellow daisies - all used in huge groups, as they need to be in gardens laid out on this scale. Clouds of pale pink salsola erupt at regular intervals along the right-hand border, with a wavy ribbon of tiny, pink-flowered roses trailing along in a separate, much narrower border in front.

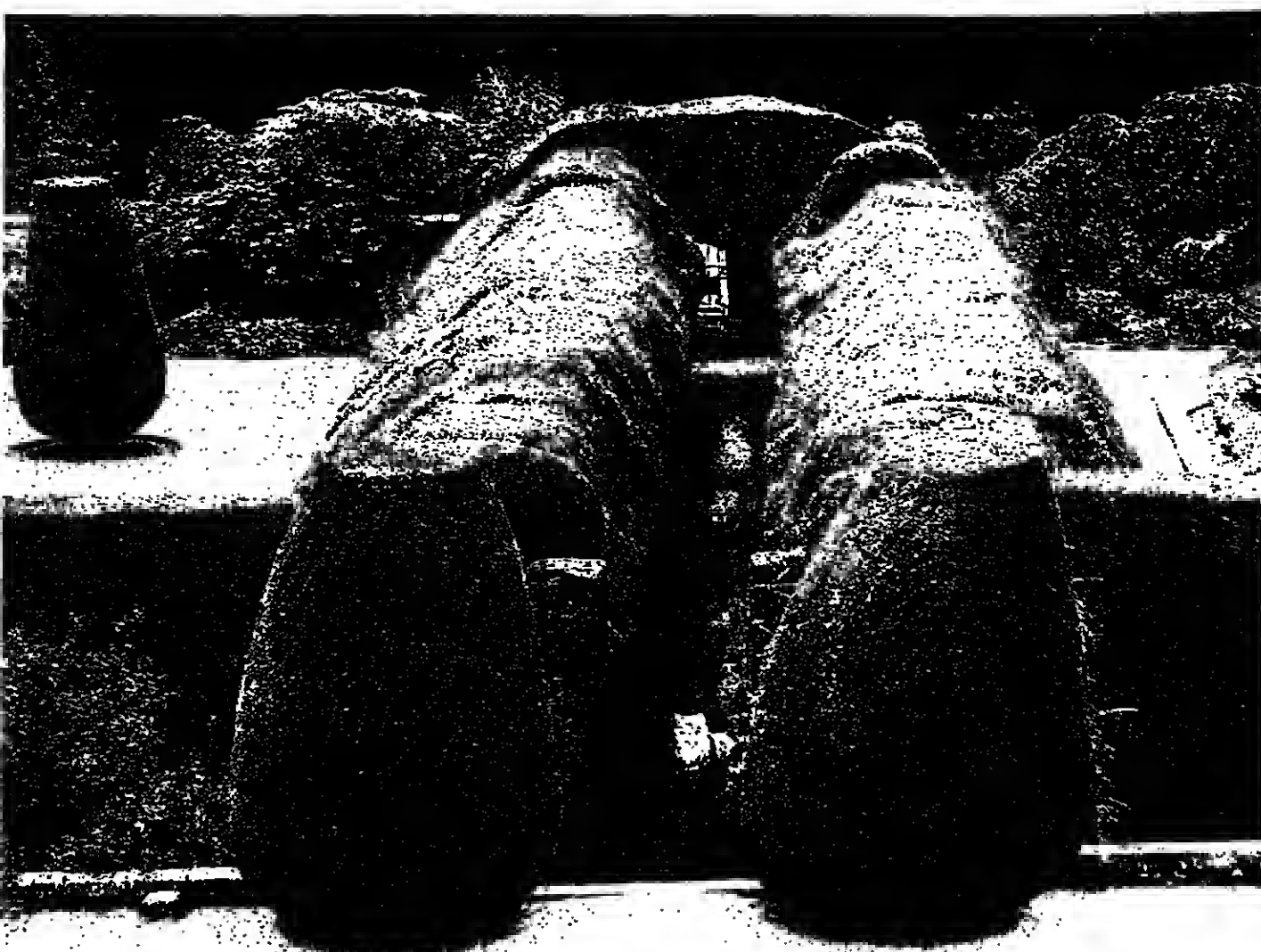
On the west side of the house, the land rises in a series of terraces. A heather bank slopes up from the lawn to a wide walk thickly planted with rhododendrons.

The bulk of the 13-acre garden lies behind this hulking of rhodos: grass paths mown between tall Scots pines with acers, hydrangeas, pieris, hohobas and a Hillierish collection of other woodland shrubs, some oow rather crowded out by cypresses. They are coming out this winter, says the head gardener. Hoorsay. They are not trees that grow old gracefully.

The double herbaceous borders down the road at Crathes Castle were painted by George Elgood in 1904. He showed the famous yew hedges bulging in the background. The painting appeared in Gertrude Jekyll's book, *Some English Gardens*. Oops.

The yew hedges divide the four quarters of the top garden from the four quarters of the lower one. The famous double herbaceous borders run roughly from north to south between the oddly named camel garden (it's got a hump in it) and the trough garden. Long white borders run right the way across the garden from west to east. They are the least successful feature, which is a pity because they are the first thing you see as you come in by the present entrance, half-way down a side wall in the bottom half of the garden. It would be much better to come in centrally at the top, if the National Trust for Scotland could work out some way of doing it. The Trust acquired the property in 1951 from General Sir James Burnett who, with his wife, developed the present layout of the walled garden.

There's a lovely view from the raised terrace of the double borders, called the aviary border, by the big yew hedges. Here you look down,



Glorious for the 12th... and the rest of August: the venerable, bulging yew hedges of Crathes Castle

Photograph: Drew Farrell

across and along the borders all at the same time and you don't get in the way of the video fanatics. There were an astonishing number of people at Crathes who seemed only to see the garden through the lens of a camera.

From the aviary border you can stroll down to the splendid Mackenzie and Moncur three-quarter span glasshouses, built against a south-facing wall of the garden. Actually, these are copies of the original turn-of-the-century range, but entirely convincing. The planting is rich and crowded: yellow-flowered abutilon, blue plumbago, big pots of Malmesbury carnations. The smell of the carnations is outrageously rich and wonderful, but they are hopeless flowers to look at, forlorn hobs that have forgotten whatever it was they set out to do.

The Fountain Garden on the upper level was at its peak. A box-edged parterre is laid out here around a fountain, the rest of the garden quietly grassed. The beds themselves are packed with blue-flowered annuals, mass planted, one variety to a bed. They had been very carefully chosen. There are five different kinds: cornflower, echium, convolvulus, nemophila and anchusa.

The cornflower was 'Jubilee Gem' (Suttons, 99p), dwarfish, but not too squat and thickly double. You can sow these in September for an early flowering next summer. If you want a later show, delay sowing until next April. The advantage of the September sowing is that you get much bigger, bulkier plants and they tend not to suffer so much from powdery mildew.

The nemophila, generally known as baby blue eyes (Thompson & Morgan, 99p) makes a much more spreading plant than the cornflower. They hate drought. My favourite of the five was the echium 'Blue Bedder' (Thompson & Morgan, 89p) alive with bees on its papery stiff flowers. The convolvulus was the startling navy blue 'Royal Ensign' (Mr Fothergills, 99p). The flaring trumpets have a central white star and a yellow eye. Least effective was the anchusa 'Blue Angel' (Suttons, 95p) only nine inches tall, the

coarseness of its leaf intensified by its dwarfed status.

Annuals are a vivid feature of front gardens in the patch of Scotland I was in, west of Aberdeen, south of Elgin. It made me into an appalling driver, transfixed by what was going on on the sidelines, rather than by the road ahead. Go to Aberlour to see what I mean. And while you're there, go on to the distillery at Tormore where an inspired topiarist has been let loose among the once dwarf conifers of the rockery.

Tillypronie, Tarland (about 22 miles west of Aberdeen) is open tomorrow (2-5pm). Admission £1. Dunoch House, Dunoch (roughly 12 miles from Aberdeen) is also open tomorrow (1-5pm). Admission £1.50. Crathes Castle, Banchory (about 18 miles from Aberdeen) is open daily until the end of October, but the garden is open all year (9.30am-sunset). Admission to the garden and grounds is £3.20.



## CUTTINGS

John Douch writes from Wellingborough with advice about pigeons (*Independent* 27 July). "I have evolved a method that protects against them and against cats also," he says. "Surround the area to be protected with 5ft canes driven firmly into the ground at 6ft intervals. Stretch plastic, wide-mesh pea netting between them, as taut as possible at 6ins above ground level. This will deter both cats and birds. As the plants grow, raise the level of the plastic netting. Admittedly, cats can now get in and dig, but in my experience seldom bother once plants are growing well. I use this method for potatoes, legumes and brassicas. When hoeing is needed, the netting level may be raised without removing it, but quite often this operation can be carried out without disturbing the protection."

Every year for the last 18 years, a number of private gardens in the picturesque village of Walsingham-le-Willows, Suffolk, have opened over the August Bank Holiday to raise funds for repairs to the village's 16th-century church, St Mary's. They vary from small neat cottage gardens to Italian gardens, potagers, sunken gardens, rose gardens and huge ornamental vegetable plots. Homemade teas, an organ recital in the church and an art exhibition are also on offer. The 25 gardens are open tomorrow and Monday from 11.30am-6pm. Admission £3.50. Children free.

## WEEKEND WORK

In hot, dry weather, remember your leamellias, especially if they are growing in pots. Flower buds are being initiated now for next spring's display. If the plant is too dry, it will not have the strength to produce these buds.

Weeds can be brought to heel with a dose of Tumbleweed, but use total weed killers, such as this, on the calmest of days when there is no danger of spray drifting on to other plants. If you are fighting horsetail, trample it lightly underfoot before spraying. Bruising increases the rate at which the plants absorb the herbicide.

Well-established hedges of beech, hornbeam, privet and yew should be clipped this month. Box, holly, laurel and Leyland cypress should also be tackled if necessary. If you leave the clipping of these much later, oow growth will be cut back by frost.

Herbaceous geraniums should have been cut back by now. They will produce fresh mounds of leaves, which will look rather better than the floppy specimens jolliving about now. If you are lucky, they may even flower again.

Remove the old foliage from strawberry plants when they have finished fruiting and weed around plants. Raspberry canes also need sorting out. Cut out all those that have fruited and thin out the oow canes, getting rid of any spindly ones. Tie in the oow canes to wires.

Cut out old, flowered growths of rambler roses as soon as the blooms have faded. Tie in the oow sappy growths, fanning out the stems as much as possible if the rose is trained on a wall.

## A taste of the Continent

Patricia Cleveland-Peck reports on an innovative exchange scheme for gardeners

Find it easiest to remember the names of plants you can eat. Elisa Hanrot, the latest participant in the National Trust's innovative Gardener's Exchange Scheme was explaining to me how, at her college in France, each student is given a small piece of land to cultivate throughout the four-year course. As the college is situated in the Potager du Roy, or King's Kitchen Garden, at Versailles, Elisa decided to fill her parcels with edible plants.

At Upton House, the National Trust garden to which she has come on a three-week exchange, Elisa has found no lack of edible plants. Upton not only has a tradition of fruit production but, at the very heart of the dramatic pleasure gardens, one of the loveliest walled vegetable gardens in the country. Espaliered fruit trees cover the walls and rows of berries and vegetables form a magnificent tapestry. This one-acre kitchen garden produces enough fresh fruit and vegetables to sell to the visiting public.

The Potager du Roy, on the other hand, extends over 18 acres. It was created for Louis XIV by draining a marsh and establishing a micro-climate in which even exotic subjects like sago palms could survive. Figs, of which the King was inordinately fond, abounded. The layout of this garden remains the same today although it is now occupied by the Ecole Nationale Supérieure du Paysage of which Elisa is a second-year student.

Most of the participants in

the Gardener's Exchange Scheme are professional head gardeners, so as a landscape architecture student Elisa has not had as much hands-on experience as most of them. "I wanted to get experience of working in an English garden," she said. "Here at Upton I also have the advantage of seeing how an old garden can be managed for the public."

During my visit, Elisa was helping to clear Upton's lower lake of mure's tail, a job that involved going out in a boat to scythe the weed below water level and then pull it in to the land. Wet and smelly it may have been, but the lake rang with laughter and good natured European co-operation which would have been the envy of Brussels.

This, of course, is the aim of the exchange scheme. It was the brainchild of Tim Wilson, managing agent of the National Trust's Severn Region, who felt such exchanges of information and expertise between gardeners who do not often have the chance to travel, would produce benefits all round.

The Scheme kicked off in 1994 with an exchange between Neil Cook from Hanbury Hall in Worcestershire and the head gardener of the Boboli Gardens in Florence. Two further exchanges took place last year in France. Peter Dennis from Hidcote Manor in Gloucestershire visited Serre de la Madone in Meotot, a garden of great interest to him as it was designed by Lawrence Johnston, the owner of Hidcote. Paul Delaney from



Elisa Hanrot from Versailles helps to clear mure's tail from the lower lake at Upton House. Photograph: Patricia Cleveland-Peck

Farnborough Hall in Oxfordshire, exchanged with Jean-François Breton who for 20 years has been in charge of the Orangerie at the Jardins du Luxembourg in Paris. Conditions vary but in most cases the fares and some of the living costs are funded by charitable trusts and the gardeners receive the same basic wage as their counterparts.

Encountering previously unknown tools and methods is part of the fun of the scheme. As for Cootinotai

reactions to British gardens: "I like the idea that you can buy a book and then go off and visit these National Trust Gardens and know that each will be different but all will be of a good standard," said Elisa. "In France visiting gardens is only beginning, but maybe one day we'll start an organisation like this."

Upton House gardens near Banbury, are open Sat-Wed (including Bank Holiday Monday), 2-6pm. Admission £4.80

## gardening

**ELEGANT ARCHWAYS**

Beautiful Trellis Arches to enhance your garden. Easy to assemble, the arches are fully adjustable in height and width. Craftsmen built with solid wood posts which are strong enough to hang a gate.

**FOR RAPID SUMMER COMPOSTING**

Sleated Hot Box  
Size: 8m<sup>2</sup>  
All our timber is pressure treated for long life.

To place your order or for more information contact:

**COUNTRY CRAFT MARKET LTD**  
THE WILLOW BARK, REDBURN, BARNOW MILL,  
NORTHUMBERLAND NE47 7EA.  
TEL: (01434) 344453. FAX: (01434) 344445.  
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED OR PAY BY CHEQUE

**SEATS • COMPOST BINS • ARBOURS**

**PARASOLS BY JADE**

High quality garden parasols, 4 colours available from £99.95 + del. + base stand

Details from:  
**JADE DESIGNS LTD.**  
Garden Close, Gaddbridge Lane, Ewbury, Surrey GU6 7RW  
Tel: 01483 277541/Fax: 01483 276856

**FRUIT PRESSES AND CRUSHERS**

Two types and models for home use. Fresh juice, no waste, easy to use.

Prices from £55  
V6000, P40, 800, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100

To advertise in this section please call  
**0171 293 2323**

**PLANTER & STAND**

ONLY £24.95 inc. post & packing

COMPLETE WITH GLASS POT

Send for free brochure, please send cheque to:

**WINDMILL CRAFTS, PO BOX 2, SHERBORN**  
Wiltshire, Wiltshire, Wiltshire

**GARDENING. A USEFUL ALPHABET**

by Anna Pavord Only £9.95

Enjoy her wit and wisdom in this stylish book with beautiful wood engravings by Yvonne Skarson.

Published by Corgi Books Ltd of 9 Clarendon Rd, Cambridge CB2 2BH

Send cheque for £9.95 (inc. p&pp) or fax credit card details to 01223 365866

**SUSSEX TRUG BASKETS**

Traditionally crafted from Willow and Sweet Chestnut.

Prices from £12.50-£45.00

eg No 5 (18" x 10") £24.00 Plus £4.50 p&pp

Send S.A.E. for details.

**THE TRUGGERS,**  
(FC), Coopers Croft, Herstonmore, East Sussex BN27 1QL  
Tel/Fax: 01323 832314

**POND PLANTS**

Water lilies from £4.95 32 varieties. Koi fish from £14.95

**FREE DELIVERY**

Supplied with a free catalogue to G.A. Smith Aquatics, 1 Thelwell Cottage, Emsayres, Wiltshire, Wiltshire, Wiltshire

TEL: 01754 820472

**WARRENS GARDEN BUILDINGS**

CALL US NOW FOR OUR FREE COLOUR BROCHURE 24 HRS.

**387 BLACKFEN ROAD, SIDCUP, KENT DA 15 9NJ**  
TEL: 0181 303 4982/2743 FAX: 0181 301 0426



## shopping



## bazaar

## Checkout Scottish Speciality Food Shop

Address and Mail order 01855 821277

What is it? Britain's most remote and unexpected food shop, overlooking the waters of Loch Leven and the wild mountains of Glencoe. Stocking more than 1200 different lines of Scottish food and drink from specialist producers – the largest such selection in the world.

Who shops there? Sassenachs on the road back south in search of gifts and souvenirs. Foodies heading north for ill-stocked Highland fishing lodges.

The shop stocks... Farmhouse cheeses, smoked fish, beef and venison, oatcakes, shortbreads, jams and mustards, and unusual beers from small independent breweries. Goats' milk ice cream and Islay Tablet fudge are made on the premises.

They also sell... A range of produce by mail order. Selected hampers are priced from £22 to £75.

What to buy Smoked venison (£6.35 for 113g), Mull of Kintyre cheddar truckles (£4.12 for 250g), Heather Ale (£1.83) and Silver Birch wine (£5.40).

Best avoided Stag's Breath Liqueur (£8.99).

Note: prices are for mail order.

## Good thing

Disposable fountain pens, £1.49 and highlighters £1.25.

You will banish boring ballpoints, fountain pens and highlighters from your life once you've checked out Bureau's wonderful range of disposable pens. Colours include candy pink, pea green and orange as well as the more conventional black and blue. Call 0171-379 7898.



## Mad thing

Sure Smile mini toothbrushes, £1.98 per pack + 50p p.p.

Ensure a perfect, spinnach-free smile all day, every day, with these bizarre mini toothbrushes-cum-toothpicks. Each pack contains 32 of these nifty, slightly minty brushes along with a handy plastic wallet in which to store them. Call Polycolor plastics on 01952-290 382 for details.



Crystal Tips from Clapham Junction: Noelle Bohorquez, whose crystal necklaces were featured last weekend, now runs a personal mail order service. Contact her on 0171-228 2061.

## Cactus juice and cashmere throws:

It's amazing how many of us lose our shopping savvy the minute we step off a plane and onto unfamiliar tarmac. But if you take a little time to think about what you like and sidestep the beaten track, you can bring back something you'll keep for longer than the time it takes your tan to fade. Take a tip from the movers and shakers of the design world who, unlike many of us, venture beyond the confines of Duty Free more than once a year, and can spot a souvenir worthy of note from 100 paces. These are the people who spot the trends, search out the exotic and shape what we buy for our bodies and homes. Kara O'Reilly asked 10 style gurus what they seek out whenever they head away from home

Simon Alderson: Along with his partner Tony Cunningham, Simon began selling original 20th-century furniture by the biggest names in Modern Design from a stall in Camden Market. They've upgraded to a shop at 274 Upper Street, NI (0171) 288 1996.

"I sell things for a living, so when I go away I don't actively shop – I'm more interested in seeing the places I go to. However, if I was in New York and a piece of furniture by George Nelson that I didn't already own happened to fall in front of me, then I'd buy it. He's my favourite American designer and I'd really love one of his Marshmallow sofas. Repros are now available but I want an original with all its charm and pedigree."



Anouska Hempel (Lady Weinberg). Designer and hotelier. Owner of Blakes Hotel, in London. Her latest hotel The Hempel will open later this year, Blakes, 33 Roland Gardens, SW7 (0171 370 6701).

"I go anywhere and everywhere in the world and I always look for the main street, and market and always with shopping in mind, but no list. I don't look for specific things but I look for my culture shop, design team, Blakes, The Hempel. I look for everything and nothing. I try to keep an open mind, but I do prefer shopping in the country of origin – Armani in Milan is different from London, as are Calvin Klein and Donna Karan. I look for anything that catches my eye in a foreign country, not just when I'm on holiday, but when I'm travelling anywhere. My recent best buy was a cashmere shawl to go over the bottom of the hunk in the boat. The colour was perfect and not something I expected to find in the middle of summer in Sardinia."



Bill Amberg: Started off designing gorgeously soft leather bags and has expanded to leather walls, floors and furniture. His shop at 10 Chepstow Road, Notting Hill Gate (0171 727 3560) is opening at the beginning of September.

"When I'm away I usually stock up on food, so this summer in Spain I bought ham, and in France, foie gras and so on. Whenever I go somewhere sunny I buy whatever the local market throws up – oils, jams, jellies. You can usually find pretty strange things when you're away, curious objects like dried iguanas. I also buy bags. I'm interested in looking at the different shapes of baskets and the way people carry things, or tie things up to carry them – I have used some of these ideas in my work. I've really fallen in love with some fabric sarongs which I use all the time. Some are from Tanzania, some from Indonesia, I pick them up wherever I see them. They're the best alternative pyjamas, and I wear them around the house."



"I always go to the markets in Paris like Clignancourt to see what's new. I'm in New York I often go to the big department stores like Barneys to see if they've got anything of interest. I go to the big Army and Navy store there to check out the workwear, and I like to go into snowboarding shops because I love the materials and I think the detailing on the clothes is great. That look has been very influential."

Anya Hindmarch. Purveyor of exquisitely beautiful handbags to the fashion cognoscenti. 91 Walton Street, SW3 (0171 584 7644).

"It's always exciting to buy things that you can't get anywhere else. I love New York for weird stocking fillers, especially 'nerdy' drug store things such as tooth-whitening paste and sour ball drops. Visine eye drops, Carmex lip balm, Maybelline mascara, Hanes T-shirts. Kiels was a wonderful find before it came over here – it's a very unusual, rich, but not at all greasy, hand cream. This summer I went to one of my favourite shops, a little place behind the market in St Tropez which sells brilliant kids' shoes: little mini Tods, tiny flat ballet pumps, espadrilles which lace around the ankle. I also love Duane Reed – a drugstore in New York, and any foreign flea markets."



Tel: 0171 293 2222

## classified • personal

Fax: 0171 293 2505

## Independent Hearts

Replies should be addressed to the relevant box number, c/o The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL

**SIRIUS**  
The Intelligent Person's Introduction Agency  
Call free (02 hrs) on 0800 072 0075 for:  
• Brochure  
• CD or Tape with further details  
• Descriptions of the first 24 people in your area you may wish to meet  
FREE 24 HOUR SERVICE  
0800 072 0075

**drawing down the moon**  
"the agency people rave about"  
Adrian & Lynn Brown, Southampton  
0171 937 6253

**Sara Eden**  
"A stunning success rate... Countless long term relationships"  
London 0171-299-9626  
"Weekend"  
01753-830350 (Both 24 Hours)  
Head office: 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000

**SpeakEasy**  
We're talking...  
0839 700 044

**the Phone Cafe**  
Instant connections...  
0891 708057

Newspaper Publishing plc  
requests that  
Commercial Organisations  
do not send material  
to our  
Private Advertisers

You could be Happier  
with HAPPY DAYS  
Meeting new partners.  
For free details  
in confidence write to:  
Happy Days, 18 Low Town,  
Huddersfield HD6 0SD  
01484 604540

**The search for your perfect partner starts here...**  
Our members come from all walks of life and from all over the country – we're sure to know someone who could be right for you.  
For FREE DETAILS WITH NO OBLIGATION  
Write To: 23 Abchurch Rd  
London EC4A 3DF  
(01869) 324 100  
Est. 1966. ABA member. Legal/financial advice.

**zygosis**  
THE PROFESSIONAL PERSON'S INTRODUCTION AGENCY  
We are the only agency that can help you find the perfect partner for you.  
We are highly selective, we only recommend the best of the best.  
We are based in London and have branches in all major cities.  
We are open 24 hours a day.  
We are the only agency that can help you find the perfect partner for you.  
We are highly selective, we only recommend the best of the best.  
We are based in London and have branches in all major cities.  
We are open 24 hours a day.

**Charities**  
**USE WILL POWER TO CHEAT DEATH**  
We do. Kidney research saves lives. So do legacies.  
**NATIONAL KIDNEY RESEARCH FUND**  
3 Archers Court, Stanbury Road, Harrogate, North Yorkshire HG1 2AA  
Telephone 01483 434338  
Registered Charity No. 255085

**CONGRATULATIONS!!**  
We are delighted to hear from all the couples who have met and married through INDEPENDENT HEARTS.  
Wishing you and all our other advertisers every success and happiness for the future.  
**INDEPENDENT HEARTS**

To advertise in this section please call  
**Seema Chaudhry**  
on 0171 293 2347.

**INDEPENDENT HEARTS**  
The Independent Way to Meet New People  
By placing an advertisement in the The Independent Hearts section of The Independent and the Independent on Sunday you will immediately be in contact with over 1.66 million readers.  
The cost for your advertisement, published in the first available editions of the Saturday "Weekend" and Sunday "Real Life" sections is just £5.00 per line including V.A.T. (Box No is an additional £10.00, please cross here if you do not require a Box No).  
Simply write your advertisement in the spaces below and fill in the coupon - Minimum 2 lines.  
IN.B. A character is a letter, a number, a punctuation mark and a space between words)  
Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
Postcode: \_\_\_\_\_  
Telephone (daytime): \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature: \_\_\_\_\_  
All advertisements must be prepaid. Cheques should be made payable to Newspaper Publishing Plc or debit my:  
☐ Access ☐ Visa ☐ Amex ☐ Others Club Card expiry date: \_\_\_\_\_ Card No: \_\_\_\_\_  
Send all advertisements to:  
Independent Hearts, The Independent, 19th Floor, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL • Telephone: 0171 293 2347 • Fax: 0171 293 2505  
This offer is only open to private advertisers. Trade enquiries are welcome on the above telephone number.  
\*NRS Jan - June '95

صكزا من الامم



## A high-contrast, black and white photograph of a man standing in a cluttered room. The man, wearing a striped shirt and dark trousers, stands with his arms crossed. The room is filled with various objects, including a striped sofa, a chair, and a table, all rendered in stark black and white.

"I have favourite shops that I can't resist checking out whenever I'm near them — Barney's in New York; the shops in Melrose, LA. The Galleries Gaudier in a little covered mall on the Rue Vivienne in Paris. I love to shop all the time for work and I mix it with my personal shopping and I do go shopping out. I came back from Tokyo a little while ago. I didn't look all my shops for a month because of all the amazing things I saw when I was there. I never set out to buy specific things but I go away hoping to be surprised, coming across something I wasn't aware of before. And I always make sure I have room in my suitcase. One of my recent buys was a fish-shaped plastic jug from Tokyo. It's 12ins tall and gins wide but I just had to bring it back. Then, this summer when I was

"I never have time to shop at home but when I travel for work I pick things up all over the place. My wife Catherine is originally from South Africa and we go there every Christmas. I always bring back a box of fresh mangos, which taste nothing like the ones you get over here, and a non-caffeine tea called Rooibosch, which is very light yet tastes of proper tea. There is also a milk chocolate

"I visit Mexico a lot for work and although I can't stand the food, you can find the most



marvellous fruit juices in the breakfast bars there: fresh lime, mango, guava and cactus. I like cactus because it's sort of sweet and sour. A lot of the crafty things you find there are phoney, but there are a couple of shops in Mexico City that sell papier-mache arte-

When you're away you have time to enjoy shopping. It's luxurious. I love giving presents, so if I see things that I know are right for friends I buy them there and the end save them up for the right time. When you have to go looking for presents you can never find the right thing. I had a very adventurous shopping trip in Bangkok this summer. I fell to love with a huge statue, it was just the thing I was looking for, for my home. But it was very late and the shop was closing. I couldn't speak the language well and they had to work out how to get it home."

have time to in London. When I was in Tokyo I saw watches like little robots and had to bring them back. When I got home a friend told me I could get them here. But when you buy things here you don't see them with the same eyes

"When I go to big cities I visit the institutions like Tiffanys or Hermès — traditional places that have been there a long time. If I'm on holiday I prefer to go to market shopping. I go to cities for work things, markets for my home, and I love that contrast. I always go to the markets in France. I never

"Catherine loves prosciutto, and proper Parmesan. So when I go to Milan I pick it up in a shop on the Via Monti Napoleoneo, it just tastes much better from there. I try to get a slight hack that arrives at dinner time and then she doesn't have to cook. Another shop on the Via sells amazing heavy brass corkscrews, which have a really nice action when you use them — other people seem to take a fancy to them too, as the ones I buy always go missing."

mint crisp, made by Cadburys or Nestle which isn't made here. It's not at all posh but it's very good served with ice cream. You can also find this great 'old-fashioned' shaving cream called 'Prep' which has menthol in it so your

Fax: 0171 293 2505

## House and Home



## shopping

## Six of the best towelling

Stylist: Jill Warwick. Photographer: Tony Buckingham



**1** Strappy sundress, £50.50, Armand Basi. This season towelling has featured in designer collections from Chanel to Nicole Farhi and can be found in abundance on the high street. This spaghetti-strap navy towelling sundress is taken from this season's 'tango' collection by Spanish designer Armand Basi, who is currently experiencing a revival in London. Now retailing at half the original price, the dress is available from his flagship store, Armand Basi, 12 Floral Street, London WC2 and Wardrobe, 53 Deaogate, Manchester, for enquiries call: 0171 278 4843.

**2** V-neck top, £40, Komodo. Towelling's popularity is unsurprising: it is both comfortable, practical and relatively cheap, and it makes a perfect holiday companion as it can be squeezed into the smallest suitcase without creasing. This red and white V-neck long-sleeve top by Komodo is no exception, also available in white with a red contrasting stripe and in sky blue and navy for men. Komodo, 65 Monmouth Street, London, WC2 and Cult Clothing branches nationwide, for enquiries call: 0171 379 5225.

**3** Floral mules, £55, Red or Dead. The high-street label renowned for funky street and club wear, was quick to spot the bathroom staple's potential, and these floral towelling mules clearly bring this notoriously kitsch fabric into the 90s. Available in white (as pictured) navy and red. Red or Dead from 33 Neal Street, Covent Garden, London WC2 and branches nationwide for enquiries call: 0171 937 3137.



**4** Duffel bag, £12.99, Debenhams. Although just as stylish off the beach as on it, towelling is still primarily used to dry the body. This striped towelling duffel bag, with matching towel, combines the fabric's original use with its current fashionable status, to create a versatile accessory. The soft pile towel is big enough to lie on or to use as a screen for changing on a busy beach. While the matching rucksack doubles as a shopping or shoulder bag. Debenhams, 334-348 Oxford Street, London W1 and selected branches nationwide for local stockists and enquiries call: 0171 408 4444.

**5** Towelling hat, £19.95, Kangol. Proof that this feel-good fabric has come a long way from the humble bathrobe comes from the bat giant Kangol, who has used its soft, cool properties to create three different styles in their summer collection. This pull-on brimmed towelling hat is also available in white, royal blue, navy, black and orange. Major department stores, enquiries call: 0171 487 4883.

**6** Towelling two-piece, £27, Betty Jackson. The plunging neckline is inspired by 50s Hollywood beach babes, Marilyn Monroe and Betty Grable. Fashion has seen a return to beach wear and especially the halter neck top. This one comes with cute matching shorts, and is currently on sale at half price. Betty Jackson, 311 Brompton Rd, London SW3, for local stockists and to check availability call: 0171 589 7884.

The thing about...  
storage

Storage: the very word is un-sexy. It has that deathly ring of solemnity. And yet it's one of those inevitabilities that gradually creep up: one day you buy a pencil case, the next thing you're leafing through catalogues trying to find the perfect way of organising your drill bits.

The thing about storage is that, despite the fact that it's as inevitable as late trains, few serious improvements have surfaced over the past couple of centuries. The situation in many houses around the country has reached crisis point with home-working, spare-rooms lie knee-deep in paper these days for want of a filing cabinet that doesn't look like a filling cabinet. I still don't understand why even those cabinets where some attempt at disguise has been made have to have label

holders. The average punter needs no more than two drawers. What are you supposed to put on the labels? "Top Drawer" and "Bottom Drawer?"

Storage divides into two categories: the absolutely useless and the absolutely expensive. The primary considerations of storage are that it should only take up space that is either occupied or redundant, that it should be instantly accessible, that it should protect your belongings from dust and that it should spare you from having to look your cleaning products in the eye. Storage space is completely wasted if putting things into it is hard work.

Every company producing "ideas" seems to fall into at least one of these traps. Even The Holding Company (slogan: "Who says storage

can't be fun?"), which launched a mail order catalogue last November (free on 0171-610 9160), is filled with fabric-covered boxes, retailing between £10.50 and £22.50. IKEA do their own paper-covered cardboard versions at £7.50 for two and £10.50 a pair in metal. And you know what? They all open at the top, which means that stacking is a complete no-no. How many times have you been tempted by those ubiquitous primary coloured mini-dustbins? Same problem, only they clash with everything as well.

"Fun", in many cases, seems to consist of varying the materials used. Actually, you can't beat wood or metal. Cardboard scuffs in no time; those sisal baskets look great until they've accrued a buildup of grime in their rough surfaces. Wicker actually seems to

attract dust. Lakeland Plastics' Storage Solutions catalogue (015394 88100) is great on kitchen stuff, but filling your bedroom with a thousand takes on 'lupperware is the kind of thing you do in the grip of depression. Calico, fabric of the decade, looks great for about five minutes. After that, it sags.

There is, of course, a simple solution. You could always throw things away, or give them to a charity shop. Treat your belongings as though you're going to disappear tomorrow and your relations are going to get stuck with sorting your stuff out. Those photographs of Marbella will probably end up in the bin, you know. Might as well put them there before someone else does.

Serena Mackesy

## THE INDEPENDENT

## 35 'Winter Magic' for only £9.50 - inc. p&amp;p

A superb selection of Universal Winter Flowering Pansies, 'Winter Magic' is perfectly hardy throughout the winter months and will happily give flowers to brighten those dull grey days. It really comes into its own during February, March and April when it will explode into a riot of colour. The colour range of 'Winter Magic' is fantastic, everything from pale cream to the deepest of blues you have ever seen. The plants are supplied as 'plugs' and are ready for immediate use. Ideal for beds, window boxes and patio planters.



## How to order

Sparking (01775) 762345 for enquiries and 24 hour credit card order service OR fill in coupon quoting your Access/Visa/Mastercard number or send with crossed cheque/PO. NO CASH please, to: THE INDEPENDENT 'WINTER MAGIC' OFFER, P.O. BOX 50, SPALDING, LINCOLNSHIRE, PE11 3SX. We deliver to addresses in the UK only. Offer subject to availability. Please allow up to 28 days for delivery. Reg. in England 1989567 Newspaper Publishing plc Reg. Office 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London, E14 5DL.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ packs of 35 for £9.50 or \_\_\_\_\_ packs of 70 for £17.50. I enclose my cheque/PO (address on back) made payable to: Newspaper Publishing IND446, or please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard account with the sum of £\_\_\_\_\_. My card number is: \_\_\_\_\_

Name (Mr/Ms/Miss/Ms): \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Postcode: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Orders to: THE INDEPENDENT 'WINTER MAGIC' OFFER, P.O. BOX 50, SPALDING, LINCOLNSHIRE, PE11 3SX. Please tick the box if you do not wish to receive future mailings from NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING PLC, or from companies approved by NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING PLC. IND446

## Miles Tea: the best drink of the holiday

Mike Prestage meets the man whose home brew is regarded as a regional delicacy

It's at this time of year that holidaymakers in the Somerset resort of Minehead begin contacting local tea blender Derek Miles to enquire if the decent cup of tea they have enjoyed during their stay can be found nearer home. Happily, the answer is yes, as these regular requests prompted Derek to offer his blended teas by mail order.

Locals, who can buy Miles tea over the counter, hail it as a great regional luxury. High praise, but a bit strong for the modest Mr Miles. "The basic blend isn't that different from the major companies," he explained, "but we like to think that because we blend and buy on such a small scale we can be very selective with the teas we buy. That is our strength."

The firm produces a small range of speciality teas like Earl Grey, China and Darjeeling but it's the breakfast blend which Mr Miles started with over 30 years ago that makes up the bulk of the business. A traditionalist at heart, Mr Miles would prefer to sell only loose tea, and the rise of the tea bag does not really mesh with his approval. "We do produce them - and it is the major part of our business - but at home I still use loose tea. The tea bag is not something I particularly like, but nowadays everything is about convenience."

Mr Miles comes from an old Midlands tea dynasty begun by his grandfather, Henry Miles in 1888. He himself learnt the trade at the London tea market before moving to work at the port of Avonmouth - then the major port of import for tea - to work as a tea inspector, checking the quality of the tea as it arrived in chests from India, China and East Africa.

At the same time he began blending his own



Mr Miles in the tasting room Photograph: Apex

brand of tea from the front room of his cottage. Using up to 14 individual varieties of leaf, Mr Miles would weigh out his personal blends against an old sipping in a set of apothecary's scales. The success of his tea was such that by the time bulk containers had replaced tea chests, and the importers had switched from Avonmouth to the east-coast, Mr Miles' tea blending could become a full-time affair. In the early days he would blend ten chests of tea a week. Now, having bought the old family firm with a partner, his company Henry Miles and Co blends 120 chests a week. Apart from a major new operating centre and a larger staff, little has changed. "For the basic breakfast tea I have stuck to the blend I started out with - using Assam and East African teas," he says. "In an ideal world you would blend with local water so there would be regional variations, but that's not possible."

Even if there is little variation in taste Mr Miles

will be tasting nearly every day, trying tea samples sent from brokers. Because the quality on individual plantations varies at different times of the year there is a lot of fine tuning to ensure that standards are maintained.

The tasting room is filled with little boxes - 120 in all - which contain the tea samples from which the blends will be made. These match the 2,000 chests of tea stored in the warehouse which will be mixed when the final formula is decided upon. Water from a specially-made copper kettle is poured onto the standard amount of tea - it is always balanced against the sipping - and is left to infuse for exactly six minutes. Then it is sucked to the back of the palate before being deposited in a spittoon. The leaves are also inspected.

"As a general rule if there is a bright coppery infusion when you examine the leaves it is a good tea and if it has a greenish infusion it is poor quality," he explained as he tested the blends that will be on the production line in seven weeks time.

The skill is ensuring that though the quality of the tea leaves may vary, the packets leaving the warehouse taste the same on the palate all year-round. The essential rituals that have remained unchanged since the time his grandfather was blending are part of the art.

"It is still a very gentlemanly occupation, where trust and word of honour count for a great deal," he said. "Many involved in the industry have come from families with a long background in tea. Personally, while I shall probably try to ease my way out, I really don't want to give up. It's fascinating and there is always something more to learn."

Miles Tea mail order: 01643-703993

صكزا من الاميل







## travel hotels

COLETON FISHACRE HOUSE, Devon

## A lifestyle found only in fantasy

By Linda Cookson



Spirit of the Twenties: Coleton Fishacre House. Photograph: Apex/Tim Cuff

In 1925, Rupert D'Oyly Carte – heir to the fortune of his famous impresario father – was sailing round Devon's South Hams coastline with his wife, Lady Dorothy. From the deck of their yacht they spied a glorious enclave of land rippling down to the sea, and with the élan that comes a whole lot easier if you happen to be extremely rich, they decided on the spot to buy the valley, build their country home there and create a beautiful garden.

Which is what they did.

In 1982, Coleton Fishacre, the estate they created, was taken over by the National Trust, and its 25 acres of sub-tropical gardens were opened to the public. But the house itself – lovingly restored to its former glory – could be visited only by private appointment.

Now, with the arrival of tenants Brian and Susan Howe, formerly proprietors of a popular country hotel in the Cotswolds, the house has become more accessible. There are five double-bedrooms to let – all with sea-views and private bathrooms. For visitors, the feeling is one of having travelled backwards through time.

The building is magnificent. The architect was Sir Oswald Milne, a pupil of Lutyens, and his team worked with astonishing speed using stone quarried from the estate itself. By 1926, only a year after the D'Oyly Cartes' first sighting of the valley from the sea below, Coleton Fishacre House had risen like a liner from the rolling green waves of the surrounding countryside.

The motif of sea-faring is integral. The main reception room is dominated by a painting of a Twenties Blue Star liner. The period décor gives the elegant ambience of a luxury cruise ship. In the library, a wind-detector hangs above the fireplace, so that neither Rupert nor Lady Dorothy had any need to venture out of doors before deciding whether or not to go sailing. The high-tide clock in the lobby outside served a similar purpose (although this had to be operated manually by the butler).

Down at the bottom of the gardens, in Podcombe Cove, a sunken swimming pool filled up with each high tide. By the time the tide had receded, the water was suitably warmed for guests to bathe in. Still on the nautical theme,

the ship's bell hanging on the balcony would summon them home for dinner.

Part of the fascination of Coleton Fishacre is this evocation of a lifestyle familiar to most of us only from novels. (Unsurprisingly, a film on Agatha Christie was shot there recently.) You also experience the interesting illusion of actually getting to know the D'Oyly Cartes themselves. I began to feel almost fond of them. In the library, they are pictured on a 1927 map of the area, Lady Dorothy is painting contentedly in the gardens, a spotted dog in attendance. Rupert (equally contentedly, one imagines – alas) is shooting rabbits.

A decade later, the curtain fell abruptly on the idyll. In 1936 their 21-year-old son was killed driving his sports car in the South of France. The D'Oyly Cartes' marriage foundered. Lady Dorothy left for Tobago to pursue a spectacularly unsuccessful career as a gambler. And then came World War Two.

If you are visiting Coleton Fishacre and want to push the boat out, stay in the master bedroom. This was the D'Oyly Cartes' own room, and has a fantastic double aspect over water gardens and charming magnolia-lined walk-

ways. It costs £37.50 per person per night. The other rooms start at £28.50, and all of them have original period bathrooms, with huge semi-sunken baths and hand-painted tiling depicting gentlemen or ladies engaged in a range of genteel sports pursuits.

Brian and Susan Howe have worked hard to create a family atmosphere at Coleton Fishacre. If you want a conversation opener, ask them how they came to be the last couple before Prince Andrew and Fergie to be married at the high altar of Westminster Abbey.

As a former chef, Brian Howe is happy to cook an excellent three-course evening meal for guests by arrangement at £20 per head. However, he did not throw a culinary tantrum when I said I only wanted an omelette. (Nor, I am glad to say, did he charge me £20 for it.) Meals can be eaten with other guests at the large Milne-designed table in the dining room overlooking the garden, or you can opt for the privacy of your own room or the library. Breakfast is included in the room prices.

Above all, guests fall for the place's calm and sense of history. Almost any object in the house

– even the more recent acquisitions – seems to have a tale to tell. For instance, a casual enquiry about a signed photograph of Sir John Betjeman on the wall elicits the fact that Susan Howe spent a brief period in the early 1970s as his personal assistant. She was warned before her interview that he might be a touch difficult, and arrived to be greeted by the Laureate complaining fretfully that Archie, his teddy bear, had had a heavy day travelling up from Cornwall and was required to go to the opera with him that evening. Was it fair to tire him out even further? asked the poet. Nonsense, said Susan briskly. There were two whole hours to go. Pop Archie off to bed for a nap, and he'll be bright as a button in time for the show.

She got the job.

Coleton Fishacre House, Kingswear, Dartmouth, Devon TQ6 0EQ (01803 752683). Prices from £28.50.

Until the end of October the gardens are open to the public Wed-Sun 10.30am-5.30pm. Entrance £3.10 (National Trust members free).

## HOTEL DEPARTURES

**Hilton hotels** (0800 856 8000) All 41 UK hotels in this chain (from Bath to London, Warwick and Edinburgh) are running weekend offers. These include three-night specials costing £22.68 per person per night, and four nights for the price of three (excluding London).

**Thistle Hotels** (0800 33 22 44). Children under 16 can stay for free if they share a room with two adults, under sixes also get free meals. Other special deals include £42 a night at the Strathallan and Apollo hotels in Birmingham – breakfast and free admission to the Cadbury World Experience are part of the offer. At Liverpool's Atlantic Tower, £83 for two nights' B&B also takes in a Magical Mystery tour of Beatles sights. Throughout September, tours of Buckingham Palace can be made from the Royal Westminster and the Grosvenor hotels in London. Prices for two nights' accommodation start at £159. In Manchester, Coronation Street fans can pay £100 for two nights' B&B at the Portland Hotel and get a day ticket to the Granada Studios.

Those looking for a break in the fast lane should head for Donington, where two nights at the Brands Hatch Thistle costs £210, while one night at the Donington Thistle is £140 – both prices include breakfast and dinner and the chance to do some racing driving at Brands Hatch or Donington Park Racing Circuit. If you're after a more peaceful time, try Sutton Coldfield's New Hall, a 12th-century moated manor house where 20th-century champagne breaks cost £110 per person (the price is for one night and includes champagne reception, four-course dinner with wines, and breakfast). Meanwhile at Stratford-upon-Avon, the Arden hotel has a two-night theatre package starting at £145. This includes a visit to the Royal Shakespeare Theatre, a visit to Anne Hathaway's Cottage, a five-course candlelit dinner and a four-course pre-theatre dinner as well as breakfast.

**Forte hotels** (0345 404040). A "Weekaway" deal offers 20 per cent off stays of five nights or more during September and October at more than 90 of Forte's 160 UK hotels (from large "Heritage" hotels to coaching inns and modern, family-oriented Posthouses). From 25 October to 3 November, Family bonus breaks – two children under 16 stay free in their parents' room – are available at a number of Forte Posthouses.

**Queens Moat Houses** (01325 509955). At Oakley Court in Windsor, a Family Weekend costs £208 per adult and £58 per child when children share their parents' room. The offer includes two nights' half-board accommodation and entry to Legoland and Windsor Castle. Oakley Court has been a suitably spooky location for hundreds of horror films and it now arranges a special Halloween Weekend on 2 and 3 November. The cost of £149.50 per person for two nights' and breakfast includes a themed dinner followed by a screening of horror movies throughout the night.

Meanwhile at the Blackwell Grange Hotel in Darlington you can take a step back in time to the early 1900s. On a History Weekend you get a chance to ride a tram, see how pitmen and farmers worked, go down a coal mine, explore the old shops, and visit the Beamish Open Air Museum. The cost is £114 per person for two nights' half board.

**Swallow hotels** (0191 419 4545). Special autumn "Breakaways" cost between £110 and £116 for two nights at any of the 35 hotels in this chain – from the top-of-the-range Swallow Hotel in Birmingham to the Three Tuns, a former 16th-century coaching inn in Durham.

Alexandra Cockburn

## HOTEL DE PARIS, Norfolk

## Dowager amongst the Victorian clutter

By Simon Calder

The name, and more particularly its pronunciation in a slightly quizzical Norfolk drawl, sums up the Hotel de Paris – dee Parsee, if you please. If not the queen of hotels, then she is a dowager standing out among the Victorian clutter on the seaford in Cromer. Like a much-loved aunt, or an old liner that has so far escaped the scrapyard, she is wilfully enjoying the graceful decline that comes with age.

Boldly placed at the centre of the seaford, opposite the time-battered pier, the Hotel de Paris resolutely with a sense of grandeur that perhaps reverberates from the royal residence, just inland at Sandringham.

All the beautiful Art Nouveau touches are still in place in the spacious lobby, (as are some of the original staff, judging by appearances). The 20th century has (so far) failed to crush the delicacy of detail, with elaborate swirls of wood and plaster above, preposterously neo-Roman mosaics below.

I paid £22 for a single room, which was the oddly crooked shape you sometimes get when travelling on your own – a room that is a cross between an L and a K. It was comfortable enough, with a television that you didn't have to put 50 pence in to coax it into life, and the makings of what Indian hotels call bed-tea.

The slouch who stays ahead misses out on the goings-on in the lobby. Sipping your tea in booze-china cups, you can eavesdrop on the staff recalling the last significant event at the



The Hotel de Paris – grandeur at a very reasonable price

hotel, the day a couple of Eaters ago when the BBC radio car broke down in the car park and had to be taken back to base by the AA. Sitting back in a venerable armchair, listening to the North Sea berating the pier, you would not be in the least surprised to meet

Agatha Christie or some mischievous young Royals. And, best of all, it is almost as cheap as that bed-and-breakfast down the road.

Hotel de Paris, Jetty Cliff, Cromer, Norfolk NR27 9HG (01263 513141). From £22

your mission

equipment required

Le summer getaway.  
from £49 RETURN  
AND GUARANTEED LOWEST DUTY FREE PRICES\*.

100 missions a day



Le Shuttle • Folkestone • Calais • For details of terms and conditions and all ticket purchases call 0990 353535 or your travel agent

\*Le Shuttle guarantees the lowest Duty Free prices across the Channel. If you find the identical Duty Free product for sale cheaper from another cross-Channel operator within 21 days from the date you purchased it from Le Shuttle we'll refund the difference. Excludes promotional prices or prices that are conditional upon making other purchases. All claims must be made within 28 days of purchase from Le Shuttle.

سكرا من الامم



PLUMBER MANOR, Devon

# More a restaurant with bedrooms

By Geoff Spink

As country houses go, it isn't what you would call "imposing", but everything about Plumber Manor (the "b" is pronounced) is rather understated, which is all part of the charm. Everything that is, apart from the cooking, and that is played with heavy percussion in a major key, to the extent that the more faint hearted will want to withdraw, reaching for the gastronomic equivalent of earplugs.

To spend a weekend in this Dorset hotel is rather like going to visit some well-heeled country cousins: you expect hospitality rather than grovelling servitude. The house, (a Jacobean construction built by an ancestor of the present owners, the Pridaux-Brunes), seems entirely appropriate to its Hardy-esque setting. Built of the local fudge-coloured stone, it seems to squat down and blend with its surroundings, rather than trying to draw attention to itself.

On arrival, you will be met not by armies of liveried footmen eager to whisk away your hags, but by a tweed-skirted housekeeper who, while quite happy to show you to your room, certainly doesn't intend to do herself an injury with your largest suitcase. The somewhat haphazard décor - the Manor has been untouched by the hand of the corporate interior designer - adds to the homely feel. Our bathroom sported large flowery patterned wallpaper, tiles of an unrelated colour and design, and yet another floor covering. The medicine cabinet looked like MFI circa 1973.

The distinct nip in the air was apparently due to the fact that the plumbing had broken down. It would hopefully be restored within an hour. We were assured that we could move to the converted barn if things did not improve; but in the event pipes soon rumbled and gurgled contentedly, and there was enough hot water to fill the more than ample bath, albeit with something that looked like stewed tea.

If your idea of service is to have the entire staff dance attendance on you all weekend then, here again, you will be disappointed. Room service is more a matter of negotiation than policy: a request for a couple of pre-dinner gin and tonics resulted in a jovial, "Well, I think we might run to that".

Plumber is, first and foremost, a culinary experience. While one Pridaux-Brune, Brian, works his magic in the kitchen, his brother, Richard, weaves his way among the expectant diners, dispensing meous, wine lists and good humour. He is out-classed only by his sidekick, Bertie, who wanders around the sitting-room, making sure everyone receives his attention in equal measure, and watching the door for oen arrivals. He should, you almost feel, be wearing black tie, except that black Labradors seldom do.

The menu is a three-course affair, with an optional fish course if you think you'll have room. Starters range from an aromatic, thick watercress soup, a subtle smoked trout pâté wrapped in smoked salmon, a surprisingly light lobster lasagne, to stuffed, booted quail in filo pastry. The fish course, an escalope of salmon with cream and green peppercorns, was a little heavy as an intermediate fish course. Main courses are substantial and accompanied by a generous variety of fresh and crunchy vegetables -



Plumber Manor is first and foremost a culinary experience

Photograph: Christopher Jones

mange-touts, carrots, broccoli, and two types of potatoes. The guinea fowl was superbly complemented by its black cherry and cinnamon sauce, while medallions of beef with shallots were enough to make you forget about BSE. My favourite, though, was the roast barberry duck in orange sauce, served pink and abundantly flavoured.

A suitable interlude, and the puddings are towed in and drooled over. There is an excellent variety, and you are encouraged to sample as many as you can manage.

Our strategy was to each order a small portion of two contrasting puddings, and to try each other's, thereby tasting eight in two days. Lemon and ginger crunch, was satisfyingly heavy and creamy and went well with the lighter hazelnut and apricot roulade. The Austrian cheese cake tasted almost savoury after the concentrated, dark richness of the chocolate truffle tourte. Strawberry mille feuilles was a crisp, flaky contrast with the smooth, fluffy and tangy passion-fruit mousse. A grander establishment might have

installed a swimming pool in order to allow patrons to work off the excess. But then that would be to forget that Plumber Manor is more a restaurant with bedrooms than a full-blown country house hotel. The result is friendlier and more intimate: a place where conviviality triumphs over corporate correctness.

Plumber Manor, Sturminster Newton, Dorset DT10 2AF (01258 472507) Prices are from £45 per person for bed and breakfast

LYGON ARMS, Worcestershire

# A half-way house to happiness

By Andrew Thorman



It's your 20th wedding anniversary, so what do you do? Book into the most expensive hotel you can find. Well, that's what I did, and hang the expense. The fact that it has become a slow lingering death by bank statement is another matter.

We drove to the Lygon Arms at Broadway in the Cotswolds. You may have read about it, "Gladiator's star has guests giggling". I think that was the gist of the post-mortem following Ulrika Johnsoo's sojourn with her hunk.

Anyway, I was thinking it could be a bit of a laugh, for the bank manager if no one else.

We drove into the small-town America that is Broadway - the place is full of people saying "Gee how sweet" - and swept through the archway into the hotel car park. And straight out again.

Blimey, I thought. A Roller (N-reg), Porsche, Mercedes convertible (oatually) and, squeezed between the geraniums and begonias, a Morgan with an Italian number plate. Somehow my G-registered Isuzu (mud-splattered) Trooper, seemed out of place. To the public car park, and be quick about it.

We carried our hags - best shirt and tie and frock - towards reception. The time was 2.43pm. I remember it well because the hotel had told me that the official check-in time was 2pm but that we could arrive whenever we wanted.

The room wasn't ready. Ten minutes. We were served fresh coffee (in a cafetière with china cups) in the drawing room. With home-made biscuits.

Our room was at the back of the hotel in a ghastly Sixties-looking extension which HRH Prince Charles would have described as a carbuncle on the face of a dirty weekend. Still, it was impressive.

I had originally asked if the Lygon Arms did hargalo breaks. Joke. But they do, in fact, do bargain breaks. Only they call them Champagne Breaks. I explained that because of the children we couldn't make a whole "Break" but how about a night? They were most accommodating. We could have a "half" champagne break. Which meant we got one night with a four-poster and... half a bottle of champagne.


Still, it was bloody good champagne. With the Lygon Arms own label. And just as we had drained the bottle came a knock at the door. There stood a slightly out of breath member of staff bearing a decanter of sherry. This, I thought, was the life.

It got better. There was a swimming pool, Jacuzzi, steam room, sauna. In the Jacuzzi we met other "champagne breakers", the 75cl versions. An airline pilot and stewardess and an American honeymoon couple. We all agreed that money can buy happiness. Even if the cost is living on baked beans for the next six months.

Don't tell my family, but the night's champagne break in a four poster with a three-course dinner and continental breakfast plus bottle of Cloudy Bay cost somewhere in the region of £270.

Lygon Arms, Broadway, Worcestershire, WR12 7DU (01386 852255)

## From Club Med the offer of a lifetime.

Club Med  Start Living

Club Med's "Adults Only" resorts in CORFU, TURKEY, MAJORCA, SICILY and TUNISIA are offering 50% OFF per person on the 2nd week's stay of a 2 week holiday this Summer. Join us for the all-inclusive holiday of a lifetime and save up to £272 per person.

This offer is not valid for August departures and is subject to availability.

Brochure order: 01455-552 282.  
Reservations: 0171-551 1161.

**WORLD COVER**  
ANNUAL TRAVEL INSURANCE  
CALL US ON 0800 365 121



SIMON CALDER

The August bank holiday punctuates the travel calendar, marking the cusp where attention switches from holidays at home and in Europe to warmer, more exotic destinations. While you mull over where, when and how to explore the planet, you should also consider your effect on the world.

Two publications arrived with the post on Monday morning, each telling a story about tourism's impact. The latest edition of *In Focus*, published by the London-based pressure group Tourism Concern, reports from Cappadocia in central Turkey. The owner of a pansiyon (cheap guest house) in the town of Goreme faced jail for painting over a medieval fresco. His defence was that "tourists like clean white walls".

Meanwhile, Tailor Made Travel of Evesham has adopted a neat method of minimising the waste involved in holiday brochures. The back cover of its new brochure gives a Freepost address for people to return the glossy publication so that it can be sent out to other prospective travellers. Fewer brochures need to be produced and subsequently disposed of.

Britain's biggest tour operator, Thomson, produces Britain's biggest

holiday brochure: its Summer Sun '97 weighs 36 glossy ounces. But the company says it has no plans to introduce a recycling scheme. So: full marks to Tailor Made Travel - except that the company sent me two copies of the brochure, in separate envelopes to the same address. I have returned one, postage paid.

We tourists would be better equipped to preserve the environment if there were more people like Wilfrid George around. I spent last Saturday in the company of Mr George's excellent Footpath Map of Dedham Vale, a self-published snip at £1. Besides guiding you from Mistley to Dedham through the Essex-Suffolk border country, it is full of simple but effective contributions that the visitor can make.

"Fallen signposts: the walker who carries wire, string and pliers and re-erects these will earn the gratitude of those who follow." Or, involving rather less hardware, "Brambles would be less of a problem if more walkers carried a pair of secateurs". Mr George cheerfully accepts that his map is not quite cartographic perfection with the compass point: an arrow indicating "approximate north".

When it comes to bureaux de change, there's only one place to go. The airport. Not only do our exchange and commission rates match or better at least one of our major UK High Street banks, but we also guarantee that we'll always have at least £500 worth of major currencies available. Or we'll pay you £500 compensation. As if that wasn't enough, our bureaux are open 24 hours a day, every day of the week. So now you have every reason to call telephone 0800 814 844 to check our rates and pre-order your currency. Oh, and one more thing. You'll find the airport's on your way.

Heathrow Gatwick Stansted



## travel new zealand

## Where the Maori looked for jade

Jon Lusk finds parrots, carnivorous plants and plastic windmills on a walk along New Zealand's Heaphy Track



Walk talk: rambling through the varied vegetation in the Kahurangi National Park. Photograph: Jon Lusk

odestructible but unwearable! My sister holds out a white high-heeled shoe with this inscription as my friend Declan steadies himself against a bizarre totem pole adorned with offerings from passing trampers. We are halfway through the second day of our tramp along New Zealand's 77-kilometre Heaphy Track. It is difficult to imagine the stilettoes in active service on this terrain.

The Heaphy Track is a five-day walk through remote bush country in Kahurangi National Park on the West Coast of the South Island. It was originally used by Maori in search of pounamu – greenstone or jade.

We are greeted by clouds of sandflies at Brown Hut, where our driver from Nelson drops us. We don't fashion-free plastic gaiters and smother ourselves in insect repellent to give at least half an hour's protection from the hungry and persistent invertebrates – like midges on steroids.

A long, three-hour uphill walk takes us to Aorene Shelter, the first place you can pitch a tent. No gas stoves or bunks, just a small clearing and a doorless shelter. We set up camp in fading light and gently falling rain.

I'm woken next morning by the raucous cries of kaka, a large brown forest parrot. It's an unmis-

takeable rusty-nail-on-a-tin-can sound, and gratifying proof that we are far from city streets.

We drag ourselves away from the tent flies and restore feelings of humanity with a morning brew before setting off. So we reach Flanagan's Corner, the highest point on the track at 915 metres. The vegetation has become steadily more sub-alpine, with spooky dracophyllum grass-trees looming out of the mist, and spectacular alpine cabbage-trees invading the stunted beech forest.

The spacious Perry Saddle Hut is set in a magical, alpine garden of tussock grassland studded with various hebe species. Tiny carnivorous sundews thrive in the wetter parts. Some amateur botanising is in order, but first a mug of hot tomato soup and cabin bread smeared with peanut butter, which tastes sensational after all that exertion. Our shoulders are killing us.

It's literally all downhill from here; not so easy on the knees. The Goulund Downs are the most level section of the track, presenting a very different landscape from the previous day. For the most part, it's open grassland, though occasionally we pass through mossy copses of beech. At Goulund Downs Hut, two hours from Perry, we are met with curious stares from the local waka. The cheeky hen-like birds are entirely flightless

and combine a canny distrust of humans with surprising fearlessness.

Only five more kilometres to Saxon Hut, on the other side of the downs, so we press on through easy, if sometimes boggy, terrain.

The following day is the wettest and most miserable. The landscape is stunning, but most of the time our eyes are fixed firmly on the muddy track. We pass into beech forest, which steadily becomes more of a lowland rainforest. Large, graceful rimu trees and lush tree ferns increase in number as we wind down towards the junction of Goulund Creek and the Lewis River, and arrive at Lewis Hut.

A crowd of high-spirited fellow trampers has hung an assortment of sleeping socks and T-shirts over the stove, well actually obliterating most cooking smells. We are camped at sea level and only eight kilometres from the coast and the sandflies, which weren't so troublesome at higher altitudes, have returned with a vengeance.

The next day dawns in sunnier weather. We have an easy three-hour stroll down to the coast, cross the swing bridges that span the limestone canyons of the tea-coloured Heaphy River. The billowing crimson foam of flowering southern rata and the world's most southerly growing palm, the nikau, give the landscape a supernatural

beauty. You could imagine dinosaurs still existing here. But all we can hear are the liquid chimes of bellbirds and a gently sighing breeze above the canopy.

Finally we reach the sea and Heaphy Hut which is in a delightful grassy clearing, kept short by two resident horses. They have also learnt how to turn on the outdoor tap and open the louvre windows in the kitchen with their teeth. They sometimes even ferry out injured trampers.

Our last day's walk takes us 16 km along the coast to Kohaihai shelter through a magnificent windswept coastal forest and often on to the beach itself. It's the most beautiful part of the park, and explains why Heaphy hut is often crowded.

At one point we pass a cluster of tiny plastic windmills, a tragic fluttering memorial to a group of trampers who went swimming in the wild grey-green Tasman Sea, and never came back. A nearby fur seal seems unimpressed, belching its fishy breath at us and lumbering off into the surf. As we're crossing our last bridge and before we know it there are campervans, barking dogs, rubbish bins and a telephone. Plus transport. Suddenly thoughts of TV, Jacuzzi, soft clean sheets and hotel meals make The Last Resort hotel in Karamaea seem like our first priority.

## New Zealand Survival Guide

Getting there  
New Zealand is almost diametrically opposite Britain, so you can cheerfully set off in whichever direction you like in the knowledge that you will get there eventually. How much you pay depends more on the time of year than on the route you choose. If you can, take advantage of the fares war that is in progress for the period from November to April – summer in New Zealand. Be warned that fares rise sharply for the Christmas period. But at other times, you can expect to pay around £800 through discount agents for a return to Auckland or Christchurch from London or Manchester.

Getting in  
Visas are not required by British passport holders for short visits, though your passport must have at least six months to run.

Getting around  
Air: the two main airlines are Air New Zealand and Ansett NZ. Foreign visitors can buy airpasses, but these must be purchased in advance. Indeed, it is a good idea to buy all air tickets in advance because this enables you to avoid General Sales Tax of 12.5 per cent. Rail and bus: the leading operator of both trains and buses is InterCity, a nationalised concern. The company's Travelpass allows unlimited travel on trains, buses and the inter-island ferries, costing around £150 for any eight days of travel in a fortnight. Car rental: you can hire cars easily and cheaply. For example, Budget (0800 181181) charges £250 for a week's hire of a small hatchback in October, if you book in advance. Be warned, however, that driving standards are poor and the accident rate is high.

Hitch-hiking: New Zealand is one of the easiest countries in the world for hitch-hiking, though the practice is rendered risky by the road accident statistics.

Accommodation  
New Zealand specialist operators can supply hotel passes, providing flat-rate accommodation at properties around the country. With the Flag Hotel pass, for example, you buy as many vouchers as you need at around £40 each, and can obtain refunds on any that remain unused. The YHA Travel Pass is valid at the country's extensive network of hostels, and has the advantage that the first hostel will arrange to pick you up from the airport on arrival. And even if you have no intention of staying in a youth hostel, a membership card can qualify you for a range of discounts.

Further information  
The New Zealand Tourism Board is based at 80 Haymarket, London SW1Y 4TQ (0839 300900, a premium-rated number).

## THAT SUMMER

## Thumbing a lift into a fabulous landscape

Hitch-hiking around the Pacific Rim in 1986, Hamish Mykura entered the world of a Booker-prize novel

Hitch-hiking in New Zealand is an easy sport, and hitch hiking in a kilt there is really no sport at all. Like going fishing with dynamite in an aquarium, it's simply too easy.

I spent the summer of 1986 hitch-hiking around the Pacific Rim, on the thin pretext of researching a graduate thesis on soil erosion. In South East Asia, my kilt was itchy and sweaty and regarded by drivers as some unfashionable variety of mini-sarong, and no one paid much attention to it at all. In California the man in the skirt by the roadside was assumed to be just another run-of-the-mill sex perv. I'd reached the point where I was just about ready to sell the thing, and then I reached New Zealand.

Then I found what I'd been searching for – understanding, recognition, and really long lifts. I sped around the North Island in record time, and began the long southward haul down the eerie, alpine coast of the South Island.

At the end of the previous year, Keri Hulme's magic-realist Maori fable *The Bone People* had enraged the literary establishment by stealing the Booker Prize, and as the roads got narrower and the cars less frequent I had time to stand on the verge, book in one hand and thumb at the ready on the other, and read her strange evocations of the landscape around me.

Then I got stranded in the middle of nowhere: a long long wait on flat, bleak farm-

land at the top of a windy hill down to the sea. The light was slowly being sucked out of the bedraggled scrubby sky, and there was a sudden spatter of big warm raindrops. I kept thinking of the peculiar bits in the book when Maori ancestors, powerful and malign, emerge alarmingly into reality.

A car rounded the corner, headlights spotlighting the raindrops, and me. It passed, braked sharply, and came whining back. The door opened. "Not many kiltos on the Franz Josef road" said a woman's voice.

I got in, book on my lap, and we raced off. She had a big face, strong smile, something about the cheeks were slightly Maori.

She nodded at the book *"The Bone People?"* "Yes," I said. "Have you read it?"

"Actually," she said, "I wrote it".

We looked at each other. *The Bone People* was fiction, but the person at the wheel was the sullen, brilliant heroine of the story.

We bounced along in the Hillman Avenger down a gravel road towards Okarito, population 21. Her town, tiny and inaccessible. "It's off the beaten track: so not so many Germans." That sounded good.

Between the wet gulls the moon would break through and show up a bare, slick landscape, punch-drunk from recent glaciation. I chattered about glaciers, pointing out moraines, U-shaped valleys, rocky mountains. She seemed intrigued. "How do you know about all this?"

Sheepish: "I'm a geomorphologist." Usually a conversation stopper. Clears parties in moments.

Wildly enthusiastic: "Bloody Hell! I always wanted to be a geomorphologist!" There was, I suppose, a kind of bonding.

She asked me to come round that evening and I brought my plastic bottle of Johnny Walker, dead weight saved for a special occasion.

Her house was strange: hand-built and round, like a

stubby lighthouse. I knew as I got near it that I was walking into the pages of the book. The beautiful octagonal tower room that is the centre of so much of the story's action was already completely familiar, and there it was, exactly as imagined, real to the last detail.

We drank and talked about glaciers and Maoris

and the shape of New Zealand and the pages of the evening turned. The whisky was drunk and the conversation turned to racoons. Bloody pests in these parts, said Keri Hulme. Then we lifted down rifles from the medieval hooks on one wall of the room and stepped out into the night to shoot racoons.

5th and 6th persons go FREE

## 1 week in Spain

from **£39** per person per week\*

### Apartments on the Costa Brava

Based at L'Estant, a pretty fishing village just an hour from the French border. The 2 bedroom apartment sleeps 6, the studio sleeps 4. Each has a compact kitchen, bathroom and balcony. Just minutes from the beach and town centre. Easy access to bars, restaurants and a pool. Price includes return Channel car crossing with Hoverspeed.

2 bedroom Apartment (up to 6 people)	Studio Apartment (up to 4 people)
29/8 - 24/10	£49
	£39

Prices per person per week. \*Based on 4 people sharing 10 beds in 5 star properties. \*\*Price based on a 4 person family. Subject to availability. See Hoverspeed brochure for conditions.

Call **01304 213333**  
1988 L.L.M. - 5.30 pm or 10.30 am travel agents  
Internet URL: <http://www.hoverspeed.co.uk>

**HOVER SPEED**  
FAST FERRIES

## A Special Announcement

### 7 nights at the magnificent Victoria Falls from £495.00

In November we shall commence the first of our flight series from London Gatwick to Harare (Salisbury), Zimbabwe, for the magnificent Victoria Falls. Here the weary traveller will find accommodations and sights that not only surpass that of other areas but probably offer a greater sense of being than anywhere else on earth.

Not surprisingly David Livingstone, when he stumbled across the Falls in 1855, remarked that "sights so lovely must have been gazed on by angels in their flight". The Victoria Falls is a marvellous place both to relax in a temperate climate and to use as a base from which to explore with visits to the Falls themselves, the nearby town of Victoria Falls, a Zambezi cruise, local and regional game viewing and much besides.

On a selected number of departures we are making available just 30 seats at the special rate of between £495 and £595 for a 7-night stay at the comfortable, 4-star Inter-Continental Hotel, Livingstone, the closest hotel to the Falls themselves. It has air-conditioning, a garden, swimming pool, two restaurants and bars and all bedrooms are comfortably furnished with ensuite bathrooms. The hotel is managed by the world renowned Inter-

**DEPARTURE DATES & PRICES**  
Tuesdays - per person in a twin  
1996 November 5, 12, 19, 26 - £515  
December 3, 10, 17 - £495  
December 24, 31 - £595  
1997 January 7, 14, 21, 28 - £530  
February 4, 11, 18, 25 - £545  
Single room supplement - £160  
(Single twin share - £30)

Prices include return flights, 7 nights accommodation on a bed and breakfast basis, services of a local tour, Inter-Continental travel insurance, airport taxes, main meals, optional excursion programme, tipping. All prices are subject to change. All bookings are accepted subject to our Conditions of Booking, available on request.

**0171-616 1000**  
**VV**  
VOYAGES/JULES VERNE  
21 Dorset Square, London NW1  
Travel Promotions Ltd. 0870 1786147/1803  
Internet: <http://www.vv.co.uk>  
Our offices are open by telephone for reservations weekdays from 9am-5pm and weekends from 9am-4pm. Booking fees apply. All flights are operated by British Airways. All flights are operated by British Airways.

## THE INDEPENDENT

### We've got you covered from just £45

Ring the Insurance Hotline on **0800 551 881** quote special reference **INTB02**. Alternatively complete the coupon and return it to: Independent Annual Holiday Insurance Offer, FREEPOST, General Accident, Glasgow G64 1BR.

Please send me further information on the Independent Annual Travel Insurance.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
Postcode: \_\_\_\_\_

SEND TO: Independent Annual Holiday Insurance Offer, FREEPOST, General Accident, Glasgow G64 1BR. Please tick this box if you do not wish to receive future offers from Independent. Please tick this box if you do not wish to receive future offers from Independent. Please tick this box if you do not wish to receive future offers from Independent.



Tel: 0171 293 2222

# travel • overseas

Fax: 0171 293 2505

Take Off

Because we think the world of you ...

current best buys on the world's finest airlines

(incl. taxes)	one way	return	one way	return	one way	return		
SYDNEY	£352	£485	NEW YORK	£115	£175	JOHANNESBURG	£245	£385
PERTH	£214	£287	BOSTON	£129	£189	CAPE TOWN	£207	£347
AUCKLAND	£282	£355	FLORIDA	£159	£229	HARARE	£257	£397
BANGKOK	£215	£288	LOS ANGELES	£185	£245	NABOBI	£215	£325
HONG KONG	£225	£298	SAN FRANCISCO	£158	£228	DUBAI	£204	£324
SINGAPORE	£225	£298	TORONTO	£138	£208	RO	£295	£435
BALU	£355	£488	VANCOUVER	£219	£289	PARIS	£45	£55
SAIGON	£327	£460	CARIBBEAN	£175	£245	AMSTERDAM	£59	£69
TOKYO	£275	£348	MEXICO CITY	£252	£322	NICE	£97	£107
DELHI	£215	£288	KATMANDU	£275	£345	AROUND THE WORLD	£852	

plus discounted quality accommodation per room per night from

AUSTRALIA £35 • USA £31 • AFRICA £37 • PACIFIC £42 • ASIA £30

USA CAR HIRE FROM £13 PER DAY • CALL NOW FOR OUR WORLD OR NORTH AMERICA DIRECTORY ON 0171-938 3366

All our flights are non-stop Sat 9 Sept • Mon 10 Sept • Tue 11 Sept

Take Off

TRAILFINDERS

THE TRAVEL EXPERTS

London to Australia, including 2 internal flights, £649 return. Call 0171-938 3366 now. \* Open Bank Holiday Monday \*

For the real lowdown on worldwide travel, Trailfinders is your one stop travel shop. Trailfinders offers more low cost flights to more destinations than anyone. Experts in airfares since 1970, we can tailor-make your very own package with up to 65% discount on hotels and car hire worldwide.

FOR YOUR FREE COPY OF THE TRAILFINDER MAGAZINE CALL 0171 938 3366 ANYTIME

ATOL 1459 IATA ASTA 05701

Take Off

worldwide attention to detail

194 Kensington High Street • LONDON W8 7RG  
Long Haul Flights: 0171-938 3639  
First & Business Class: 0171-938 3444

215 Kensington High Street • LONDON W8 6BD  
Transatlantic & European: 0171-937 5409

42-50 Ears Court Road • LONDON W8 6FT  
Long Haul Flights: 0171-938 3366

22-24 The Priory Queensway • BIRMINGHAM B4 6BS  
Worldwide Flights: 0121-225 1234

48 Corn Street • BRISTOL BS1 1HQ  
Worldwide Flights: 0117-929 9000

254-284 Sauchiehall Street • GLASGOW G2 3EH  
Worldwide Flights: 0141-353 2224

58 Deansgate • MANCHESTER M3 2FF  
Worldwide Flights: 0161-938 8969  
First & Business Class: 0161-938 3434

## GO HERE

Don't miss out on the best of the world's finest airlines. Call now for the latest deals on flights to the world's most popular destinations.

For friendly, attentive service call 0171 482 0414

## ★ STA TRAVEL ★

WORLD LEADERS IN YOUNG INDEPENDENT TRAVEL

From	To	From	To	From	To		
Paris	£48	New York	£162	Dubai	£48	Helsinki	£35
Amsterdam	£59	Washington	£172	Bangkok	£35	Moscow	£35
Frankfurt	£56	Boston	£152	Taipei	£39	Rio de Janeiro	£47
Athens	£58	Los Angeles	£220	Singapore	£44	Brisbane	£39
Prague	£129	Toronto	£216	Hong Kong	£44	Auckland	£39

ROUND THE WORLD: FROM £650

EUROSTAR - PARIS - BRUSSELS FROM £49 RTN

EUROPE: 0171 361 6161, WORLDWIDE: 0171 361 6262, 0161 804 0668 (Manchester)

ACCOMMODATION • CAR HIRE • INSURANCE AND OVERLAND TOURS: 0171 361 6160

117 Euston Road NW1, 26 Old Thompson Rd SW7, 11 Gough St W1, London.

STA TRAVEL INFORMATION REQUEST LINE: 0171 361 6164

## BUSINESS + FIRST

Massive discounts for all destinations in Business & First class. Call now 0171 460 2255

Free Fax 0500 675656

NEW YORK	£599
BOSTON	£699
TORONTO	£799
MIAMI/ORLANDO	£899
PHILADELPHIA	£899
LOS ANGELES	£899
BARBADOS	£699

USA SPECIAL 0171 370 5671

NEW YORK	£175	WASHINGTON	£299
BOSTON	£169 <td>FLORIDA</td> <td>£299</td>	FLORIDA	£299
LA	£259 <td>DENVER</td> <td>£299</td>	DENVER	£299
LAS VEGAS	£249 <td>ATLANTA</td> <td>£299</td>	ATLANTA	£299
CLEVELAND	£249 <td>CHICAGO</td> <td>£299</td>	CHICAGO	£299
MINNEAPOLIS	£249 <td>WINTER SHOPPING OFFER</td> <td>£279</td>	WINTER SHOPPING OFFER	£279

## TRAVEL DESIGNS

HOLIDAYS £199

WORLDWIDE TRAVEL DESIGNS

0171 432 3221

## GO HERE

Don't miss out on the best of the world's finest airlines. Call now for the latest deals on flights to the world's most popular destinations.

For friendly, attentive service call 0171 482 0414

## THAILAND SUMMER SALE

MUST END 31 AUGUST

Bangkok 3 nights from £439

Bangkok & Phuket 12 nights from £629

CHILDREN HALF PRICE

Scheduled Qantas & British Airways flights from London Heathrow & Manchester

Other destinations and extensions available

Call Qantas Holidays NOW 0990 673464 For 24hr brochure service 01235 824446

Simply the best value...direct

### QANTAS HOLIDAYS

## GO ALL OVER DOWN UNDER

# Make it happen

£899

See you all in the travel agent or call for a FREE BROCHURE ON 01235 824446

## Airtours

## QUEST WORLDWIDE

Flights Worldwide from London - Around the World

one way	return
SYDNEY	£595
PERTH	£475
AUCKLAND	£575
NABOBI	£375
HARARE	£475
JOHANNESBURG	£375
DUBAI	£275

SPECIAL BUSINESS CLASS

QUEST WORLDWIDE TRAVEL

418 EDEMOND RD, KENNINGTON, SURREY KT11 1EL. OPEN 7 DAYS

## ICARUS FLIGHTS

Flights Worldwide from London - Around the World

one way	return
SYDNEY	£595
PERTH	£475
AUCKLAND	£575
NABOBI	£375
HARARE	£475
JOHANNESBURG	£375
DUBAI	£275

SPECIAL BUSINESS CLASS

ICARUS TRAVEL LTD

418 EDEMOND RD, KENNINGTON, SURREY KT11 1EL. OPEN 7 DAYS

## AUSTRALIA & NEW ZEALAND

Flights from London - Around the World

one way	return
SYDNEY	£595
PERTH	£475
AUCKLAND	£575
NABOBI	£375
HARARE	£475
JOHANNESBURG	£375
DUBAI	£275

SPECIAL BUSINESS CLASS

QUEST WORLDWIDE TRAVEL

418 EDEMOND RD, KENNINGTON, SURREY KT11 1EL. OPEN 7 DAYS

## BOOK DIRECT WITH HOTEL DIRECT

50% OFF

01865 481444

## INSTANT COVER

Call 0171-375 0011

## Celebration Cities

For a great selection of special offers that will turn a city break into a super celebration, write or phone

TIME OFF 0171 317 7015

Freeport, London SW1X 7YY

specialists in city breaks since 1967

## GO HERE

Don't miss out on the best of the world's finest airlines. Call now for the latest deals on flights to the world's most popular destinations.

For friendly, attentive service call 0171 482 0414

## ★ SEAT SALE ★

LOWEST SEASON FARES INCL. TAX

NEW YORK	£229	BRASILIA	£395
BOSTON <th>£289</th> <td>CARACAS<th>£439</th></td>	£289	CARACAS <th>£439</th>	£439
FLORIDA <th>£315</th> <td>MEXICO CITY<th>£425</th></td>	£315	MEXICO CITY <th>£425</th>	£425
DENVER <th>£315</th> <td>RIO/SAO PAULO<th>£509</th></td>	£315	RIO/SAO PAULO <th>£509</th>	£509
WASHINGTON <th>£295</th> <td>SANTIAGO<th>£385</th></td>	£295	SANTIAGO <th>£385</th>	£385
CALIFORNIA <th>£245</th> <td>BUENOS AIRES<th>£385</th></td>	£245	BUENOS AIRES <th>£385</th>	£385

### AMERICAN & LATIN TRAVEL

Tel: 0181-673 8888

## OKAVANGO TOURS & SAFARIS

Simply the best for tailored holidays in:

- BOTSWANA
- ZAMBIA
- ZIMBABWE
- NAMIBIA
- SOUTH AFRICA
- TANZANIA

Tel: 0181 343 3263 Fax: 0181 343 3267

## Corsica

As a island of spectacular scenery, Corsica offers you the best of both worlds. We offer villas with pools, superb cottages, holiday homes, mountain retreats, in the heart of the island. We also offer a range of holiday packages and some of the best holiday homes in Corsica.

0171-385 8438

## THE INDEPENDENT

Newspaper Publishing plc. We are looking for people who are interested in the publishing industry. If you are interested in the publishing industry, please contact us for more information.

0800 121 007

## ANNUAL TRAVEL INSURANCE FROM £46

With insurance starting from just £46, contact the name you can trust for the best deals on Annual Multi Trip cover. Other policies available - Call for details. For travellers under 65 years only.

0800 121 007

## GO HERE

Don't miss out on the best of the world's finest airlines. Call now for the latest deals on flights to the world's most popular destinations.

For friendly, attentive service call 0171 482 0414







## travel

## Toothbrush, phrasebook, what have I forgotten?

Simon Calder guides you through that last-minute passport panic

You are due to travel to Greece or Spain, and you have just discovered that your passport has expired, been chewed by the dog, or is not in the drawer where you thought you'd left it. In any of the past 20 summers, you would simply have taken a couple of photos and some vague evidence of identity to the nearest post office and bought a British Visitor's Passport, the instant travel document that allowed travel to most parts of Europe.

As part of a crackdown on illegal migration, this fall-back facility has been withdrawn – the visitor's passport expired on New Year's Eve. Unless – and until – Michael Howard's plans for a national identity card come to photographic fruition, only a full 10-year passport will do. But don't panic until you have read this emergency guide.

I am booked to travel today. Can I just turn up at the airport and hope to bluff my way through? Almost certainly not. Airlines are extremely assiduous about checking passports, for two reasons. The first is for security: the name on the flight ticket must match the name on the passport, which is tricky if you have no passport. The second reason is because the airline wants to make sure you will be admitted to the destination country. Increasingly many countries impose fines on airlines that bring in people who are refused entry by immigration; in Britain the fine is £2,000.

Had you checked last weekend, you could have applied for the Artac emergency passport service. Artac is a consortium of travel agents (call 0500 757737 for the branch nearest you) that is authorised to process passport applications. Artac reckons it can get you a passport in two working days, if you pay the courier charges.

But we're always being told to apply weeks in advance for a new passport. How can I get one in a matter of days?

By turning up in person at the Passport Office at Clive House, 70-78 Petty France, London SW1 (close to St James's Park underground station) on Monday morning. The office opens at 9am, though you would be advised to get there by 8am if you want to be at the front of the queue and be seen immediately. Make sure you have all the relevant documentation ready: an application form (which you can get today, from any post office), endorsed by a pillar of the community such as a doctor; two photographs, similarly endorsed; your old passport if you have it, or the number of the previous one if it has been lost or stolen; and evidence of the immediacy of your need, such as flight tickets. In my (rather too frequent) experience, if everything is in order you will be told to return a few hours later to pick up the new document. The same procedure applies at any of the regional passport offices, at Belfast, Glasgow, Liverpool, Newport and Peterborough.

So I've got the new passport, but I'm heading to Goa next day – and my Indian visa was in the old one. Is there anything I can do to get a new visa instantly?

Just try your luck and hope that the official is helpful. The Indian High Commission has been known to oblige with instant replacement visas in the past. If you were going to Australia, then you can get a visitor's visa on the spot at Australia House, just around the corner from the Indian Commission. But if you were planning to work in your destination country, the procedure is likely to be extremely long-winded.

I've heard that Barcelona is the place *par excellence* to get your passport stolen. What should I do if mine goes missing while I am there this weekend?

In theory, you have to wait until the British consulate re-opens on Monday, and apply for a new passport there. In practice, you may be able to persuade your airline to bring you home without any documentation, if you can provide the police report of the theft – and evidence of your right of abode in the UK.

But I'm planning to travel from Spain to France, Germany and the Benelux countries. I no longer need a passport to travel through these countries, do I?

Yes, you do. Under the Schengen Accord (named after a small village at the corner of Luxembourg, France and Germany), frontier controls between these countries have been abolished. But the right to travel freely is accompanied by a duty to provide identification upon request. And for British citizens, for whom there is no identity-card system, the only suitable document is a valid passport.

So what is *The Independent's* solution to avoid passport calamities?

When you book your trip, make sure your passport will be valid – and with a bit of "headroom" to spare, for countries that require passports to have a certain amount of life (three or six months) left in them.

Better still, get a second passport. Every regular traveller should have a pair. The UK Passport Agency will routinely issue a second one on payment of the usual £18 fee. This will endow you with a great amount of freedom: to travel abroad while your passport is being processed by some of the slower visa-issuing authorities (such as China and Vietnam); to travel to Arab countries on one passport and to Israel on the other document; to travel despite suffering the theft of a passport. The truly sophisticated traveller will have his or her second passport issued by a different country, if there is a sufficiently strong connection by birth or residence to acquire one.



## Bank holiday jumbo crossword by Aelred

## Cryptic

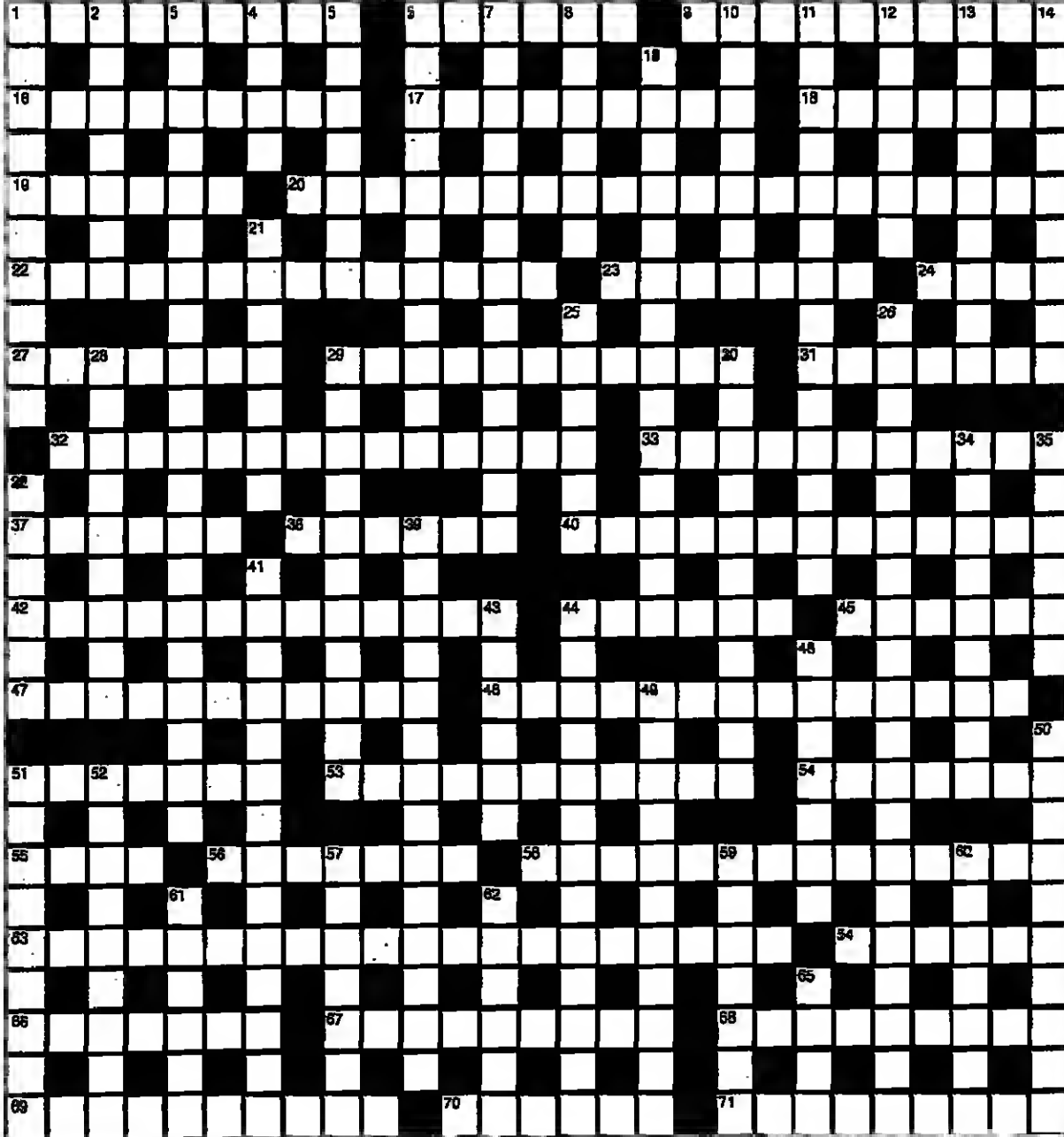
## Across

- 1 Badly fails one held by US agent shown to be wrong (9)
- 6 Time surrounded by reduced fare's apt for this person (6)
- 9 A fellow providing money namelessly for getting hoods? (10)
- 16 Stress's limiting instinctive feeling for mishaps (9)
- 17 Nice organ playing could be bliss? (9)
- 18 Hurry to suppress revolutionary educator (7)
- 19 Philosophical system of Chinese revolutionary with a reversal of ends (6)
- 20 Male meets European and Frenchman about church full of a kind of carbon (20)
- 22 Fruit machine: backed protest about tight players on it (3-5,6)
- 23 Laboured, indicating dredging's required, taking time (7)
- 24 Leave out order on Information Technology (4)
- 27 A piano produces musical sounds and is attractive (7)
- 29 After vote is cast 1 celebrate forming councils (11)
- 31 Given coaching over pictures to dine out on (7)
- 32 Perhaps Hazel isn't serious arranging quality of food (14)
- 33 Rough and sex-discriminating treatment? (11)
- 37 At the finish I have a salad plant (6)
- 38 Lots of piles of hay (6)
- 40 Study by doctor has nothing reasonable about tree science (13)
- 42 Figure could be all pearl with oozing spread over (13)
- 44 Valuable things presented in groups (6)
- 45 Pieta damaged by one in capital city (6)
- 47 They annoy Irish woman at Nice going off south (11)
- 48 Females who specialise in making childcare cross? (8,6)
- 51 British tree retreat oeds waterproof jacket (7)
- 53 Earth scientists secure money for jewellers (11)
- 54 Bright orange or unusual tax applied twice with a bit of orange (7)
- 55 Crowds of 1000 old boys (4)
- 56 Speak about where you live (7)
- 58 Flag in early US election? (7,7)
- 63 Police Constable reduced to right thinking (9,11)
- 64 Seeing sixth sense shown one by a learner (6)
- 66 Payment remitted by French friend for Japanese art (7)
- 67 US car hidden in the clover (9)
- 68 Range once fooled MP, an idiot (9)
- 69 Fine is sent out; it is limited (10)
- 70 Remained awfully steady (6)
- 71 Tenor travelled without judge and took part in old contest (9)

## Down

- 1 Taking sides about right to be lacking integrity (10)
- 2 Don't succeed when about to do something which is sugary (7)
- 3 It started the wheels of business (10,10)
- 4 They will accommodate popular bridge partners (4)
- 5 I'd burst out to do this (7)
- 6 Offensive weapons making Kevin upset in cinema (5-6)
- 7 Seventies' sins could be showing prickly quality (13)
- 8 Serge's novel way out (6)
- 10 Well-endowed guitar might be making one peevish (7)
- 11 At home archer meets awfully cute friend using brains (14)
- 12 Approached listener to open study up (6)
- 13 Much in one changes for an animal (9)
- 14 Chap with editor keeps part of body colder (9)
- 15 Supply tinner, it's meant to give lots of fun (14)
- 21 Act as model in county homes (7)
- 25 Shies away before daughter's cat-called (6)
- 26 12 suo seekers? (3,4,3,10)
- 28 Pillager in Poland's subject to Queen (9)
- 29 Fault which might imply loog leave-taking? (11)
- 30 People of their time set limit in elements of heredity (11)
- 34 Beginning in Channel Islands measure encompasses European (9)
- 35 Source of bitterness when getting in charge of French (6)
- 36 I'd help in ambiguous uttering? (6)
- 39 They suggest Noel's very

## Win the Oxford English Dictionary on CD-Rom



## Concise

## Across

- 1 Marine drive (9)
- 6 Thigh-bones (6)
- 9 Singers of slow sentimental songs (10)
- 16 Pain reliever (9)
- 17 Not forming iron oxides (9)
- 18 Indian ruffian (7)
- 19 Stroke teoderly (6)
- 20 Roll and coffee? (11,9)
- 22 Gems (8,6)
- 23 Governor (7)
- 24 Advantage (4)
- 27 — Hall, infamous for corruption (7)
- 29 Order of monks (11)
- 31 Guilty person (7)
- 32 They're taken in readiness for battle (6,8)
- 33 Ingenious state (11)
- 37 Finnish currency (6)
- 38 Fallen away (6)
- 40 Crude state (13)
- 42 Fixed (13)
- 44 Rank in snell or taste (6)
- (6)
- 45 Virulent disease (6)
- 47 Lack of harmony (11)
- 48 Wireless communicator (5,9)
- 51 Had banquet (7)
- 53 In wise way (11)
- 54 Style of 20s and 30s (3,4)
- 55 Nottingham material? (4)
- 56 Germ (7)
- 58 As part of job (14)
- 63 What court may not consider (12,8)
- 64 With employment potential (6)
- 66 Sinful (7)
- 67 Concentrated (9)
- 68 Violent criminal (9)
- 69 Irrelevant matter, especially in law (10)
- 70 — thee, witch! (alternative spelling) (6)
- 71 Tells (9)

## Down

- 1 Free (10)
- 2 Treeless plain (7)
- 3 Edna O'Brien novel (6,2,1,6,5)
- 4 In addition (4)
- 5 Deeds held by third parties (7)
- 6 Anticipation (11)
- 7 Wrongly grasped (13)
- 8 Plundering (6)
- 10 Pleasant (7)
- 11 Authorisation for cash (6,2,6)
- 12 Toppers (6)
- 13 Facetious type of Briton (9)
- 14 Perspiring most (9)
- 15 A making explosive (use s not z spelling) (14)
- 21 With tendency to float (7)
- 25 Starts to pay attention (4,2)
- 26 Phrase emphasising importance of outcome (4,4,4,4,4)
- 28 Old dandies (9)
- 29 Things with pull (11)
- 30 In courtesying way (11)
- 34 A coming out (9)
- 35 Group of 6 (6)
- 36 Fated (6)
- 39 Capacity to be sunk (14)
- 41 Electronic weapons (6,8)
- 43 Give added wealth (6)
- 44 A product of nuclear weapons (13)
- 46 Trappings of power (7)
- 49 Rare word for eclipse (11)
- 50 South African plants (10)
- 51 Makes untrue (9)
- 52 One approving enthusiastically (9)
- 57 Attacking (7)
- 59 Gave way (7)
- 60 Lip sounds (7)
- 61 Of shadow (6)
- 62 More sharp (6)
- 65 Manipulates (4)

The first correct cryptic solution and the first correct concise solution pulled from the sack on 10 September will each win a copy of the complete Oxford English Dictionary on CD-ROM. The first three cryptic runners-up will receive the Oxford Compendium and the Oxford Reference Shelf on CD-ROM. The first ten concise runners-up will each receive a volume of the OUP's Visual Dictionary, which labels 3,500 illustrations in English, French, German and Spanish. Please send your entries to: Cryptic or Concise Jumbo, PO Box 4016, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL. Solutions will appear on 14 September.



## property

## Please do not disturb

Earlier this month Peter Aikens was given £431,000 to move house. Rosalind Russell explains why

Peter Aikens' ears must be burning. The 57-year-old £341,000-a-year cider-firm boss given £431,000 to move house, has had the details of his relocation package bandied around in the newspapers to the general tongue-clicking disapproval of everyone... except the board of Matthew Clark, which makes Dry Blackthorn and Tauton cider.

Keen to hang on to their dynamic chief executive when the company moved its HQ from Guildford to Bristol, the board decided to pay Mr Aiken £127,000 "disturbance allowance", £68,000 compensation because his house in Reigate failed to sell for as much as expected, and a further £169,000 for tax so that he would not be out of pocket. (The Inland Revenue ceiling for removal expenses is £3,000, above which tax is payable.) The rest of the payout, presumably, went in legal and removal fees and the kind of things you need £67,000 for.

The Aikens, who have two sons, sold their Surrey home for just over £300,000 and chose a £400,000 seven-bedroom home in Shepton Mallett. The new house is believed to have terraced gardens and spectacular views - as you'd expect for that much money.

The relocation package is understood to be the biggest handout of its kind. It has certainly provoked why amusement among relocation agents who say the usual disturbance allowance is one month's salary, which in Peter Aikens' case would be around £28,000. £127,000 seems hard to justify. "What were they leaving behind? Gold-plated carpets?" cries Tad Zurlinden, chief of the Association of Relocation Agents. "A payment of £68,000 compensation for the house, that's reasonable, most people would agree. But £127,000 is an outrageous sum of money. Even if you bought a new cooker, dishwasher and washing machine, you'd have to go out of your way to spend that much."

The general opinion of the relocation experts is that this decision was a one-off, taken "in-house". Companies that move staff regularly have a policy laying down exactly what is paid to whom. Smith Kline-Beecham for instance, offers

15 per cent of salary. This would be expected to cover goods that had to be replaced (left behind as fixtures and fittings), new school uniforms, redecoration, redirection of mail, kennelling fees, and hotel white house hunting.

Kennels cost around £9 a day, so a brace of golden retrievers banded up for a fortnight until the boxes are unpacked would run up a bill of £252. A new school uniform can cost a couple of hundred depending on the kit required. It is not known if the Aikens sons are still in grey flannel shorts.

"A package this size is out of the ordinary," says Stuart Mitchell, who runs a consortium of relocation agents. "But it is unusual. A disturbance allowance is intended to cover run-of-the-mill items. If, however, someone buys a property that is not comparable to the old one, the Inland Revenue might want to know about it."

The problem faced by the Aikens is that although there are plenty of houses for sale in Surrey, there's not much in the way of class items to buy around Shepton Mallett. Humberts has recently sold three houses at around £300,000 each in the area, including one with two acres and six bedrooms - but it took in a fortnight. "Competition is fierce when such properties do come on the market," says Humberts' Mike Sperring. "There just isn't much to choose from. Millfield School also keeps prices buoyant, as parents want to be near the school so that the child can be a day pupil."

So what could Peter Aikens have bought for the price of

his Reigate home? Not a great deal, it must be admitted.

There's Home Farm House, a charming old Georgian detached three-storey farmhouse near Shepton Mallett, on the market with Cluttons. Surrounded by attractive rolling countryside, it has five bedrooms, drawing and dining rooms, library, stone barn, and a delightful garden. The guide price is £315,000. And there's Bagborough House, just over three miles from Shepton Mallett, for sale through Michael de Pelet. The Grade II-listed house with stone mullion windows has three reception rooms, five bedrooms, walled garden and paddock. It's in need of decoration and repair, but costs only £275,000.

Redecorating - as any high ranking army officer's wife will tell you - can cost more than you might expect. And once you've decorated, you can't possibly keep the old sofa with the Ribeca stains and the rip where the cat got at it. Jane Churchill Interior Designers in Looe has a great deal of experience in kitting out large, stylish homes. Designers there say a recent job cost the owners of a substantial Holland Park house £40,000 for carpets and flooring, and a further £65,000 for curtains and upholstery. Add to this the painting and decorating, a smartish wallpaper costs around £25 a roll. B&Q furnishings just won't do when you've paid £400,00 for the house.

To paper the new Aikens establishment with a nice bit of Colefax & Fowler could cost around £8,000. And that's

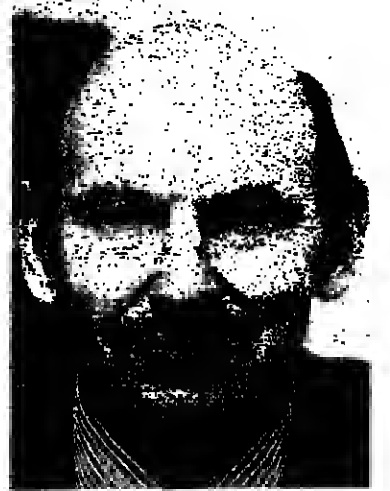
before anyone does anything clever with sponges and paint effects. Even replacing a Seventies avocado bathroom suite could relieve you of £6,000.

"It's quite easy to spend £1,000 on a pair of curtains, including fabric and labour and you may, of course, have more than one window in each room," says a Jane Churchill designer. "We charge a design fee to cover the time spent on putting the estimate together and site visits. If we travel out of Looe, visits are charged at a daily or hourly rate."

As for the kitchen - it's becoming increasingly common for buyers to insist on all white goods being included in the price of a property. If the Aikens had to leave theirs behind in Surrey, fitting out the kitchen in the new house could be very expensive. Buying the best of everything with knobs on from Harrods - dishwasher, washer/drier, fridge/freezer and cooker - the bill could add up to £19,998. Or they could have bought the lot from Zanussi's top-of-the-range and paid just £3,479.

These are the sort of figures that bring most men out in a rash. Especially those who make an annual pilgrimage to Waitrose and make a fuss about how much Nescafé has gone up since 1979. Either way, it's beginning to look as though Matthew Clark got off lightly with a £127,000 disturbance fee. They are probably raising a glass or two in the boardroom even now. Cheers!

Below, Peter Aikens, whose company paid him nearly half a million pounds to move to Bristol. Left, the Aikens' new house. To replace those curtains would obviously be expensive. Photographs: South West News



Tel: 0171 293 2222

## property • residential

Fax: 0171 293 2505

<p><b>London Property</b></p> <p><b>IN SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES THIRD FLOOR APARTMENT RE-AVAILABLE FOR SALE AT THE STRIKING WARNER HOUSE LOFT STYLE DEVELOPMENT</b></p> <p><b>THE WARNER LOFT BUILDING</b></p> <p><b>WARNER STREET LONDON EC1</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>* 1461 sq ft</li> <li>* Inc large south facing balcony</li> <li>* Secure under ground car parking</li> <li>* Column free space dual aspect</li> <li>* Private passenger lift</li> </ul> <p><b>FOR INFORMATION TO VIEW THIS AND OUR FORTH COMING "WARNER 2" PROJECT CONTACT 0171 713 1544</b></p>	<p><b>London Property</b></p> <p><b>RICHMOND, SURREY</b></p> <p>Quality Houseboat on the River Thames. 2 double cabins, bathroom, galley, living/dining room, spacious lounge and sundeck. The secure residential mooring has a garden with a small shed. Included in the sale is a 98 dinghy.</p> <p><b>LOFT OPPORTUNITY EC1</b></p> <p>Unfurnished L1 Move Properties with Parking. 3,500 sq ft. Offers in excess of £200,000.</p> <p><b>urban spaces</b> (0171) 251 6661</p>	<p><b>New Homes</b></p> <p><b>Isn't it time you really had the home of your dreams?</b></p> <p><b>Well you can - and now is the time!</b></p> <p>Whatever your lifestyle needs, you could have when you self-build a Potton home, a home that offers flexibility of style, character and size, and all at a very reasonable price (probably less than you think!) and low running costs.</p> <p>Your dream home could be a country cottage - big or small, a</p> <p>Wouldn't you like lots more room for entertaining? Or a cosy farmhouse kitchen with an Aga in the inglenook? Or maybe a gym or playroom over the garage? And wouldn't you like your own study or den?</p> <p><b>Potton</b> Potton Limited, The Old Foundry, Willow Road, Potton, Sandy, Bedfordshire SG19 2PP Tel: 01767 260348 Fax: 01767 261800</p>
<p><b>Dorset/Hampshire</b></p> <p><b>In the heart of the exclusive residential area of Bournemouth Park and Canford Cliffs, between Bournemouth and Poole on the south coast, three individual impressive quality family homes are being constructed by Kingsbury Stone. Each home is set within its own garden plot with four or five bedrooms and reception rooms, each has been designed with space, quality craftsmanship and location as the key elements.</b></p> <p>Prices range from £405,000 to £1,150,000.</p> <p><b>For a home you have always wanted contact Kingsbury Stone on 01202 713200</b></p>	<p><b>Sussex</b></p> <p><b>Live in Victorian elegance</b></p> <p><b>HIGHLAND GARDENS</b></p> <p>Luxury Victorian Apartments, Set in Gardens on Sea, East Sussex</p> <p>They say that an Englishman's home is his castle and the luxury apartments now available at Highland Gardens are just that. The Grade II listed Victorian style building has been lovingly restored to its original Victorian glory with many period features. Eight apartments from one to two bedrooms are available and each one has been carefully designed with fully equipped and fitted kitchen including oven and built in refrigerator, dishwasher and built in oven. Handmade carpets, beautiful period doors and quality carpeting throughout complete the feeling of luxury.</p> <p>The apartments have a wide range of security features and have been awarded the "Secured by Design" award by South Coast Police. Visit these unique apartments, with their superb high ceilings, sweeping staircases and sparkling chandeliers and we're sure you'll want to make one your castle.</p> <p><b>(01424) 756291 or (01424) 429278</b></p>	<p><b>Overseas Property</b></p> <p><b>Work from Home</b></p> <p><b>Play Tennis Next Door - £50 yearly</b></p> <p>After a long day's work, relax in your own private tennis court. This is a rare opportunity to own a private tennis court in a prime location. The court is fully equipped with a tennis machine and a tennis ball machine. The court is surrounded by a beautiful garden and a swimming pool. The price is £50 per year.</p> <p><b>France</b></p> <p><b>FRENCH PROPERTY EXHIBITION</b></p> <p><b>6TH, 7TH, 8TH SEPTEMBER 1996</b></p> <p>FOR INFO TO VISIT PLEASE CALL 0171 293 2302. SUN. 10.00 AM TO 5.00 PM. FREE EXHIBITION CENTRE, NOVOTEL, 1 SPARKLANDS, HAMMERSMITH, LONDON W6</p>
<p><b>ARE YOU MOVING HOUSE IN THE NEXT TWO MONTHS?</b></p> <p>Choose a television producer or a moving company. We are looking for people all over the country who are moving between now and the end of August to feature in a series of television programmes. Please call 0171 998 0036 and ask for the Home to Move team.</p>	<p><b>Essex</b></p> <p><b>GIVE ME A HOME</b></p> <p>I am a Georgian town house, lovingly decorated and cared for by a professional couple who need to relocate. I look small from outside but I have three floors with four bedrooms and two bathrooms. I also have a courtyard garden, an enormous cellar, begging to be converted and a modern parking space.</p> <p>I am one minute from the market square, the town hall, the local pub and Chinese restaurant. Liverpool Street is only 55 minutes by train. Salween Road is a quiet North Essex town where people still say good morning and it is safe to go out at night. The best bit of all is they only want £95,000. If you think you can give me a good home - call 01799 570520 quoting F142/42</p> <p><b>To Let</b></p> <p><b>BATTERSEA</b></p> <p>Excellent access to local Public transport, 5 minutes Park, good parking. Spacious, light, 2 double bedrooms, large sitting room, kitchen &amp; breakfast room/conservatory. £975.00 p.e.m. Tel: (01594) 842464</p> <p><b>Services</b></p> <p><b>THE INDEPENDENT</b></p> <p>Don't miss the Independent on Sunday on Sunday 22nd September for our special feature on London Residential Properties within our unique colour Property Gallery</p> <p><b>INDEPENDENT</b></p> <p><b>Central London</b> Newly mod ground floor 1 bed flat/bedroom car park. £150.00 per wk. 0171 5070116/0171 7020112</p>	<p><b>To advertise in this section please call the Property Team on 0171 293 2343/2302.</b></p>

سكزا من الاربعين



From Poseidon onwards, there have been mug investors who, like the Duke of York, rode their favourite shares to the top of a bull market – and all the way back down again

There is one thing that the investment world is never short of, and that is share tips. Most inexperienced investors think that finding the right things to buy is the sole object of the exercise. It is natural enough. For that is where the excitement in investing on the stock market lies. Of course, for those who want to speculate on shares that they hope will fall in future, it is possible to do so with traded options, but even then you have to buy something – a “put” option – to get into the game in the first place.

Far less attention is given to the question of when to sell shares. Yet this can be just as important as finding when to buy them. Everyone who still owns Hansoo or BTR shares, for example, must have bought them at some stage with high hopes of what they might do. But after several years of sparkling performance, they are both now languishing unloved, their share prices having gone sideways for years.

True, both companies still pay a handsome dividend, with yields after inflation that comfortably beat the obvious alternatives and provide useful compensation for the lack of recent capital appreciation. Hanson's demerger may yet provide the boost to the share price that was intended when Lord Hanson decided to dismantle the



JONATHAN DAVIS INVESTMENTS

empire that he and Gordon White had so successfully constructed over 25 years.

Stock market history is full of those who declined to sell at the right moment, and lost all – or nearly all – of the money they thought they were going to make from a share which soared, only to crash to earth later. From Poseidon onwards, there have been plenty of mug investors who, like the Duke of York, rode their favourite shares right to the top of a bull market – and then all the way down again, sometimes ending up with nothing at all.

So, for those looking for above-average returns over time, knowing when to sell can be just as crucial as knowing what and when to buy. One method that is popular is a so-called “stop loss” system. This lays down that if your chosen share falls by a certain percentage below your purchase price, you should sell it regardless. That way you will ensure that you at least cut your losses on an investment that does not turn out well.

The technique is one that is borrowed from the gambling world, and is widely adopted in the trading fraternity. It is not inappropriate for those who regard investing in shares as something akin to gambling, or who take a lot of positions in the hope of short-term gains, as traders do. This method is essentially a discipline to stop you making a fool of yourself by dabbling in something where the risks are too high to be quantifiable.

Yet for those who regard investment in shares as a long-term process of wealth accumulation, and who believe that risks can be successfully managed by careful stock selection, the stop loss technique leaves a good deal to be desired. For the fact that a share has gone down does not in itself mean that the decision to buy was a mistake. It does mean, obviously, that with hindsight your timing could have been better, but perfect timing in the stock market is impossible to achieve. All that such an experience really shows is that, for the moment, there are others in the market who have missed the reason to buy that you have seen. Sentiment is against you.

Far from being a reason to sell, that may well reinforce the decision to buy. In the words of the investment writer John Train, “to sell a stock you understand just because it has gone down is an act of utter irrationality. If you are going to sell every time the stock goes down, you will never win, any more than a general who always retreats when the enemy advances”.

The key assumption in this kind of analysis is that you do understand the share you have bought and that nothing has happened to change the reasons why you bought it. As obtaining outperformance with shares is impossible without some degree of contrarianism, it is only logical that now and then the shares you buy will actually fall before they start to appreciate again.

The more important question for long-term investors is whether a company's underlying business retains its economic advantages. If it does, and you bought the shares for reasons that still appear sound, then the last thing you should worry about is the short-term movements in the share price. Falls in the share price may well become an excuse for buying more, not selling.

Phillip Fisher, one of the best and most original thinkers in the investment business, took this principle to its logical conclusion when he propounded the aphorism that “the best time to sell a share is – almost never”.

His own habit as a professional investment adviser has been to buy and hold favourite shares, such as Motorola and Intel, for literally decades at a time regardless of the overall state of the market.

His argument is that it makes no sense to sell shares you really like simply because you are worried that the market as a whole is going to decline. The rationale, set out in one of his masterly essays on the stock market, is that the overall direction of the market is impossible to call accurately. Quality, he argued, will always out in the end.

So where does that leave today's investors? Stick to those few companies you do understand and allow the market to take care of itself. Only if you have made a mistake in your original thinking does it make sense to sell just because the market falls. Of course, if you make a whole series of mistakes, then perhaps you are not quite as smart as you thought and it is time to put that stop loss system in place after all.

## Who's going to pay for my pension if I'm too ill to work?

A simple insurance policy can cover this risk, but many people who take out personal pensions are not told about it. Isabel Berwick reports

### the ultimate Tracking PEP?

**25% invested internationally  
75% invested in the UK**

**Monthly savings from only £50 per month**

**Lump sum investments from £1000**

0345 73 83 93 (local call rates)  
9am and 6pm, 7 days a week  
and return if you stop (no charge)  
STANC 4096, PO Box 142, Norwich NR1 3BB

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Postcode \_\_\_\_\_

**No one protects more.**

**NORWICH UNION**

Data that you provide may be used by Norwich Union group companies, your financial adviser or other relevant organisations for marketing purposes, such as market research and contacting you regarding your future insurance and investment needs.

For your protection all telephone calls will be recorded. The value of and income from PEPs may fall and you may not get back the money invested. Funds invested abroad may suffer with exchange rate fluctuations. Information/advice offered will only relate to Norwich Union products.

Insurance Investments Life Assurance Pensions

Norwich Union Portfolio Services Limited Registered Office 8 Surrey Street Norwich NR1 3NG  
Registered in England No 2503054  
Regulated by the Personal Investment Authority Regulated by IMRO

Thousands of personal pensions are being sold without a firm recommendation that policyholders also buy insurance that will guarantee a comfortable retirement even if they are unable through illness or injury to complete the payments into the policy.

Most of us aren't even aware of these “waiver of contribution” policies. If you already have a personal pension, check the small print. You may or may not have signed up for a waiver without realising it. Pension providers usually ask you to tick a box on the pension application form if you want this insurance.

It could be crucially important. Pensions legislation states that you can't carry on paying into a personal pension fund when you aren't working. That includes long-term sickness. A waiver contract will continue to pay all your pension contributions if you fall ill. You should then be guaranteed a pension at your normal retirement date, even if you never work again.

It doesn't cost much – generally about 3 per cent of your monthly contributions. The policy is underwritten in the same way as medical insurance. As women take more long-term sick leave on average during their careers, however, they are often asked to pay a higher contribution than men.

Despite its importance, many pension providers don't ask financial advisers to highlight the significance of a waiver plan when they sell a personal pension. Legal & General says only about one in four of its personal pension customers has taken up the waiver option. At Sun Alliance the figure is one in three.

Peter Timberlake at Legal & General blames the low take-up rate on the public's generally lax attitude to pension planning. “It may be one of those cases where people say ‘it won't happen to me’. It is difficult enough to get people to put adequate amounts into a pension as it is and this may seem to be an unnecessary extra expense.”

But a growing number of financial advisers believe that the current situation is a pensions disaster waiting to happen. Paul Grant is a London-based independent financial adviser who lobbies pension firms to include waiver contracts on every personal pension they sell. He points out that once people on long-term sick leave realise they have missed out on a crucial protection scheme, they may have a strong case for compensation.

Mr Grant quotes one case where a dentist had not been recommended to take out a waiver contract alongside his personal pension plan. He became too ill to work and successfully sued the independent financial adviser who sold him the policy. He won £97,000. But it is never wise to rely on a ruling in your favour. Better check your policy now.



Off to work. But what if you become seriously ill and cannot pay pension contributions? Photograph: Geraint Lewis

Some pension companies, however, make it almost impossible to claim even if you do become seriously ill. They do it by giving a very strict definition of what they consider to be a disability that prevents you from working. So any contract that states that the insurance will cover you if you are unable to perform “any occupation” should be avoided. It means that someone working in a desk-bound professional job who then falls ill can only expect their pension provider to consider them disabled if they really can't do any work at all, including on-skills tasks.

Among the firms which persist with these unfair terms are Equitable Life, Professional Life and Scottish Amicable – three of the five top-performing firms for personal pensions, according to Money Management.

If you are looking for a new pension plan, it makes sense to select a provider that offers to pay your premiums if you are unable to return to your own job.

The situation is improving – pension providers with poor contracts are responding to industry pressure to improve their terms. Scottish Life recently announced a switch from “any occu-

pation” to “own occupation” definitions of disability.

It's also worth checking how your pension contributions will be calculated if you have to claim on the insurance. If you have been paying a fixed amount into your pension and then have to make a claim on the insurance you are likely to find that the money going into your fund will always be fixed at that level. If you are faced with 20 years or more off work, the pension isn't going to be worth much when you reach 60.

If you are in a scheme that demands increased contributions every year you should find that payments made while you are off sick will be increased on the same scale. Sun Alliance has just announced that it has become the first pensions provider to offer guaranteed index-linked rises when any waiver-of-contribution policyholder makes a claim, even if they have only been making fixed contributions into their pension plan. Annual increases will be kept in line with the rise in average national earnings. The catch is that this benefit only applied to Sun Alliance pensions taken out after 1 January 1995.

Isabel Berwick writes for Moneywise Magazine



## PENSIONS BY PHONE

24 hours a day.... 7 days a week.... Now you can pick up the phone and get pensions information or advice and even set up a plan, quickly and without fuss.

0345 6789 10

SCOTTISH WIDOWS

For your protection, your call to Scottish Widows may be recorded. Issued by Scottish Widows' Fund and Life Assurance Society, a mutual company. Regulated by the Personal Investment Authority. Information or advice will only be provided on Scottish Widows products.



## money

# Africa: the final frontier for world investment

The continent is barely on the map for emerging markets investors. But things could change rapidly, says Alison Eadie

Africa is the final frontier of emerging markets. Much of it is underdeveloped and as yet of little interest to foreign investors, but the South African stock market is the world's fifth largest emerging market, according to the IFC Global Composite Index.

While there are several South Africa funds available to private investors, few range across the continent. Barings Simba Fund and GT Africa Fund are, however, both widely invested. Simba is presently in nearly 20 countries, with only 30 per cent of assets in South Africa.

Arnab Banerji, chief investment officer of Foreign & Colonial emerging markets, questions whether a bourse as sophisticated as South Africa's, listing international companies Anglo-American Corporation and De Beers, can really be described as emerging. However, South Africa fits the World Bank per capita income definition of an emerging country.

South Africa, which inevitably dominates African portfolios, has been shunned as too expensive by many fund managers this year. Foreign money poured in last year, pushing the stock market higher, only to see it fall by 17 per cent in the first seven months of this year. The rand has also depreciated by 20 per cent, hurting industrial companies more than mining interests, which are priced in dollars. Prices have not come down enough for value investors. Ewen Cameron Watt, head of emerging markets at Mercury, "If I could find cheap stocks, I would buy more."

The issue of exchange controls hangs over the

market. Fears that a flight of domestic capital will follow liberalisation of exchange controls have undermined the rand and led to uncertainty for investors. Until capital flows freely (only asset swaps are presently countenanced) the rand may continue to fall, some believe.

Others are more optimistic. Neil Gregson, manager of the Credit Suisse South Africa unit trust, thinks the run on the currency is nearly over, setting the scene for a significant interest rate cut which will stimulate the economy. He points out that the South African market has never been as cheap as some other emerging markets, but that did not stop it outperforming in 1994 and 1995.

Arnold Shapiro, manager of Old Mutual South Africa investment trust, believes value is returning. Price/earnings ratios are 15 on a current-year basis against 20 a year ago, and corporate earnings growth is robust at 15 per cent this year. South African companies, shielded from the outside world by years of sanctions, are learning to compete.

However, the country's future hinges more on growth in neighbouring states. With peace returning to former war zones, the full potential of resource-rich Mozambique, Angola, Botswana, Namibia and Zimbabwe is yet to be felt.

Of greatest interest at the moment, according to its manager Michael Power, is Egypt. The government is managing the economy well, privatisation is progressing, Egyptians are returning and investing in their country, stock market liquidity is

rising and shares are cheap, he says.

He points out that Egyptians are not new to the equity game. In 1955 the Cairo stock market was fifth busiest in the world in turnover terms, listing the Suez Canal and Ottoman Bank among its stocks. There are nearly 1,000 stocks listed on the Cairo and Alexandria markets.

Institutions have been attracted by Egypt's price/earnings multiples that last year were half the emerging markets' average, and several single country funds have been launched to invest in Egypt. Despite a stock market capitalisation of \$8bn - higher than Hungary or Poland - Egypt has yet to make it into the benchmark IFC index, although its inclusion is expected by the end of this year.

Elsewhere in Africa Mr Power likes Mauritius and Zimbabwe. The Mauritian economy is growing rapidly, spurred by a well educated and hardworking population, and investable businesses range from hotels and airlines to textiles, sugar and banks. The Zimbabwe stock market has also been strong in recent months and there is no shortage of well managed companies to buy, says Mr Power.

Cautious investors wanting a stake in Africa can opt for a South Africa fund which makes the occasional foray into Zimbabwe or further afield. The Old Mutual trust, which has a strong track record, is presently at a 17 per cent discount to net asset value.

General Africa funds are higher risk and have higher costs. GTF's fund has a minimum investment of \$10,000, a 2 per cent annual management charge and is

incorporated in Bermuda, so is outside the UK regulatory system. The Simba fund is a London listed investment trust with an annual management charge of 1.75 per cent.

Those with true pioneer spirit could dabble in direct investment. Trans Zambezi Industries, dubbed the Hanson of Zimbabwe, recently issued more shares on the Luxembourg stock market and is aiming for a partial listing on the Zimbabwe Stock Exchange. Formed three years ago, the company has achieved earnings growth of 24 per cent a year in dollar terms from four main divisions - financial services, food and distribution, industrial and investments.

London-listed Lonrho, always an Africa play, will be so in purer form after the impending demerger. The African mining interests will end up with Anglo-American as the largest shareholder and the African trading interests, including hotels in Kenya and Mauritius, will be headed up by Dieter Bock, the present chief executive.

Africa is barely on the map for many emerging markets investors. Global funds have only 5 to 10 per cent of assets there, nearly all in South Africa. Much of the continent is too poor, rural, politically unstable and lacking in capital markets to be of interest.

However, economic reform is well under way in many countries. GI points out that many embryonic African stock markets are the same size now as those in Thailand, Turkey, Argentina and Chile were in 1987. The question remains: will African countries emulate the success of emerging markets elsewhere?



The bustling streets of Cairo once contained one of the world's busiest stock markets. Today Egypt is attracting new interest from investors



## LOOSE CHANGE

Sun Alliance has improved the terms of its pension plans for both new and recent (since January 1995) customers who along with the pension plan choose to take out waiver of contributions insurance. This will maintain their payments until retirement if they become unable to work as a result of sickness or accident.

Sun Alliance's definition of disability has been extended to pay premiums for policyholders who are unable to continue their existing career. The company has also been given permission by the Inland Revenue to index waived contributions,

even if the policyholder had not opted for an indexed pension plan. The insurance usually adds about 3 per cent to the cost of a pension plan.

Bradford & Bingley Building Society has launched a new fixed-rate investment bond offering 7 per cent gross paid annually or 6.75 per cent paid monthly. The rates are fixed until November 1999 and the minimum investment is £1,000.

Barclaycard holders who have access to the Internet can now use it to pay gas, electricity, phone and water bills. They can also apply for a

Barclaycard's Gold Card with a minimum credit limit of £2,500, and also redeem Profiles points. <http://www.barclaycard.co.uk>

General Accident Direct's single-trip travel insurance is now available on the net on <http://www.ga.co.uk/gadirect>.

Broker Hargreaves Lansdown is offering readers a free copy of its latest guide to shareholder perks, along with details of the forthcoming Thistle Hotels share flotation, which will offer founder shareholders 15 per cent off bills at any group hotel or restaurant. Call 0800-850661.

### SCHRODER EMERGING COUNTRIES FUND plc

## A world of exciting investments from just £50 a month.

There's a whole new world of exciting investments out there. A world with unrivalled prospects for economic and industrial development - and massive profit potential.

To benefit from this potential, you don't have to invest a large amount. In fact, through the Schroder Investment Trust Dealing Service regular investment plan, you can build up your investment for as little as £50 per month - in the new Schroder Emerging Countries Fund plc.

This new fund aims to invest in the most outstanding growth opportunities available in emerging countries. These opportunities will be tracked down by Schroders' extensive network of local researchers - who know exactly where to look for them.

Where else could you get such a promising combination of excitement, high profit potential and investment expertise - all for less than £2 per day? To find out more, call now or return the coupon. Alternatively, contact your usual financial adviser.

**Call 0800 002 000**  
quoting ref: 04

TO: SCHRODERS, CUSTOMER SERVICES  
DEPT. 1174 FREEPOST, LON 7109  
LONDON EC4B 4PD  
Please send me The Schroder Investment Collection including details on regular investment.

Name   
Address

*The past is not necessarily a guide to future performance. Investment values and income may fall as well as rise and investors may not get back the amount originally invested. Exchange rate changes may cause the value of investments to rise or fall. Potential investors should be aware that investment in emerging countries involves an above average degree of risk and should be regarded as long term in nature.*

Issued by Schroder Investment Management Limited, Senator House, 85 Queen Victoria Street, London EC4V 4EJ. Regulated by IMRO.

**Schroders**

## YOUR PENSION: IN YOUR OWN TIME, IN YOUR OWN WAY.

*A Merchant Investors pension, is an easy, convenient and flexible pension.*

The charges are low.

Invest what you want, when you want.

Pay no commission when you buy direct.

No sales person will bother you

### Merchant Investors Assurance

Regulated by the Personal Investment Authority and part of Allianz, Europe's largest insurance group.

Mail this coupon to: Merchant Investors Assurance Company Limited, Freeport BS 6013, Bristol BS1 2UZ  
MR / MRS / MISS / MS (please circle as appropriate)

INITIALS SURNAME

ADDRESS

POSTCODE

CALL NOW ON  
0800 374857  
FOR A BROCHURE

FIRS

1  
EUR  
CO

Take advantage both European

Register coupon on e-mail hb

M&G voted

top Fund

Manager

M&G has been

voted the best

fund manager

according to a

new Reuters'

survey of smaller

companies' Finance Directors.

INITIAL OFF P

صكزا من الامم



## Best borrowing rates

Telephone	% Rate and period	Max. adv. %	Fee	Incentive	Redemption penalty
<b>MORTGAGES</b>					
<b>Fixed rates</b>					
Scarborough BS	0800 590547	0.20 for 1 year	85	0.75% —	1st 5 yrs: 7.04% of sum repaid
West Bromwich BS	0121 525 7070	6.55 to 1/1/99	85	£295	£300 cash rebate
First Mortgage BS	0800 080088	7.40 to 1/8/01	90	£275	1st 5 yrs: 6% of advance to 1/4/02: 5% of advance
<b>Variable rates</b>					
Scarborough BS	0800 590547	0.95 for 1 year	90	—	1st 5 yrs: discount reclaimed
Principality BS	01222 344188	3.60% to 1/10/98	90	—	to 30/9/01: discount reclaimed
Abbey National	0800 555100	5.74 to 31/8/01	95	—	to 31/8/02: ind. determined
<b>First time buyers fixed rates</b>					
Bristol & West BS	0800 608088	0.95 to 30/6/97	90	£275	to 30/6/01: 8% mths interest
Market Harborough BS	01858 463244	4.49 to 1/7/98	90	£250	to 1/7/00: 3 mths interest
Northern Rock BS	0800 591500	7.49 to 1/8/01	95	£295	1st 6 yrs: 5% of sum repaid
<b>First time buyers variable rates</b>					
Principality BS	01222 344188	1.00 to 1/10/97	90	—	to 30/9/01: discount reclaimed
Northern Rock BS	0800 591500	4.24% to 1/8/99	95	£295	1st 7 yrs: 5% of sum repaid
Halifax BS	0800 101110	5.43 to 30/9/01	90	—	to 30/9/03: 1-4% of advance

Telephone	APR	Fixed monthly payments (£3,000 over 3 years)
<b>Unsecured</b>		
Direct Line	0141 248 9866	13.90%
Alliance & Leicester	0116 262 6262	14.80%
Midland Bank	0800 180180	14.90%
<b>Secured (second charge)</b>		
Clydesdale Bank	0800 240024	7.50%
Royal Bank of Scotland	0131 523 7023	8.70%
Barclays Bank	0800 000929	9.3/9.6%

Telephone	Account	Authorised % pm	Unauthorised % pm	APR
<b>CREDIT CARDS</b>				
Woolwich BS	0800 400900	Current	0.76	9.5
Alliance & Leicester	0500 959595	Alliance	0.76	9.5
Abbey National	0500 200500	Current	0.94	11.9

Telephone	Card Type	Min. Income	Rate % pm	APR %	Annual Fee	Int. free period
<b>STANDARD</b>						
Robert Fleming/S&P	0800 829024	MasterCard/Visa	—	0.8958	11.20	nil
Robert Fleming/S&P	0800 829024	MasterCard/Visa	—	1.00	14.00	56 days
People's Bank Conn	0500 551055	MasterCard/Visa	—	1.13	14.40	56 days
<b>GOLD CARDS</b>						
Co-operative Bank	0345 212212	Visa	£20,000	0.4792	10.32	46 days
Royal Bank of Scotland	01702 362890	Visa	£20,000	1.05N	14.50N	46 days
People's Bank Conn	0500 551055	MasterCard/Visa	£20,000	1.13	14.40	56 days

Telephone	Payment by direct debit % pm	Payment by other methods % pm
<b>STANDARD</b>		
John Lewis	In store	—
Marks and Spencer	01244 681681	1.87
Sears	In store	1.94

APR Annualised Percentage Rate. B+C Buildings and Contents Insurance LTV Loan to value: BSU Accident, sickness and unemployment.  
E Available to comprehensive motor insurance policyholders aged over 22 years.  
F Introductory rate for a limited period.

All rates subject to change without notice. Source: MONEYFACTS 01682 500677 22 August 1996

## Best savings rates

Telephone number	Account	Notice or term	Deposit	Rate %	Interest interval
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Purton BS	01202 292444	Instant Access	Instant	£100	4.50
Sun Banking Corp	01438 744505	Liquidity	Instant	£25,000	5.00
Shipton BS	01756 700511	High Street	Instant	£30,000	5.15
Direct Line	0181 667 1121	Instant Savings	Instant	£50,000	5.75
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Yorkshire BS	0800 378836	First Class Access	Postal	£1,000	4.90
Alliance & Leicester	0800 378836	Instant Direct	Postal	£5,000	5.40
Bristol & West BS	0800 901109	Instant Access Postal	Postal	£10,000	5.85
Bristol & West BS	0800 901109	Instant Access Postal	Postal	£25,000	6.05
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Chelsea BS	0800 132351	Post-tel 20 Day	20 day P	£5,000	6.05
Cheltenham & Gloucester	0800 717505	Direct 30	30 day P	£100	5.50
First National BS	0800 558844	90 Day Notice	90 day P	£10,000	6.20
Yorkshire BS	0800 378836	Mutual Interest	1 Yr Bond	£1,000	6.25
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Wolverhampton	01202 502404	HICA	Instant	£2,500	5.00
Halfax BS	01422 385333	Asset Reserve	Instant	£10,000	4.00
Chelsea BS	0800 717515	Classic Postal	Instant	£10,000	4.35
Chelsea BS	0800 717515	Classic Postal	Instant	£25,000	4.65
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Chelsea BS	0800 272505	Fixed Rate TESSA	1/8/97	£5,000	6.25F
Cheltenham & Gloucester	0800 717505	Fixed Rate Bond	31/12/98	£5,000	6.75F
Stroud & Swindon BS	0345 252423	Fixed Rate Bond	1/7/99	£1,000	7.35F
Britannia BS	0800 132304	High Income Bond	1/10/2001	£50,000	7.75F
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Sun Banking Corp	01438 744505	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£8,575	7.50F
NetWest Bank	0800 200400	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£5,000	7.45F
Birmingham Midshires	0645 720721	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£1,000	7.00
Principality BS	01222 344188	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£500	7.00
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Sun Banking Corp	01438 744505	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£9,000	7.50F
NetWest Bank	0800 200400	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£5,000	7.45F
Birmingham Midshires	0645 720721	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£1,000	7.00
Cheltenham & Gloucester	0800 717505	Fixed Rate TESSA	5 years	£9,000	7.00
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Financial Assurance	0181 380 3388	1 year	£5,000	4.60F	Year
Pineapple Insurance	0181 207 9007	2 years	£3,000	5.50F	Year
Pineapple Life	0800 838020	3 years	£50,000	5.90F	Year
ITT London & Edinburgh	01903 820820	4 years	£3,000	6.20F	Year
Pineapple Insurance	0181 207 9007	5 years	£3,000	6.50F	Year
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Newcastle Bank Gibraltar	00 350 76168	Novo Access	Instant	£25,000	6.30
Newcastle Bank Gibraltar	00 350 76168	Novo Ninety	90 Day	£25,000	6.50
Britannia International	01624 628512	2 Year Bond	31/7/98	£5,000	7.00F
Northern Rock, Guern	01481 714600	Millennium Bond	1/1/00	£10,000	7.50F
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Investment Accounts		1 month	£20	4.75	Year
			£500	5.25	Year
			£25,000	5.50	Year
			£2,000	6.00	Month
			£25,000	6.25	Month
Capital Bond	Series J	5 years	£100	6.65F	Maturity
First Option Bonds		12 months	£1,000	6.00F	Year
			£20,000	6.25F	Year
Pensioners' Guaranteed Income Bond	Series 3	5 year	£500	7.00F	Month
NS Certificates (tax-free)	43rd Issue	5 year	£100	5.35F	Maturity
	9th Index linked	5 year	£100	2.50+pi	Maturity
	Issue H	5 year	£25	6.75F	Maturity
<b>FIXED RATE</b>					
Children's Bond					

P post only F fixed rate  
N not rate  
All rates are shown gross and are subject to change without notice.  
Source: MONEYFACTS 01682 500677 22 August 1996

FEAR OF FINANCE  
Clifford German

The mortgage war has gone quiet during the dog days of summer, although in the last few days Abbey National has introduced a novel Flexi-Break Mortgage, which offers borrowers eight months completely free of interest over the next six years instead of the more conventional discount on the rate to the first year or two. This will look increasingly attractive if mortgage rates rise.

To qualify, the mortgage has to run for at least nine months before the first waiver is taken, the borrower is locked into paying the Abbey's standard variable rate, currently 7.04 per cent up to £60,000 and 6.99 per cent above until November 2002, and the waived interest has to be repaid if the mortgage is redeemed before then. Interestingly, it is not available as a remortgage.

But competition continues to spark in credit cards. Midland Bank is shaving its interest on unpaid balances from 1.59 per cent to 1.545 per cent from September 2, which compares with 1.56 per cent at Natwest, 1.57 per cent at Lloyds, 1.61 per cent at Barclays and 1.67 per cent at the Royal Bank.

Midland is also offering new customers a card with 0.945 per cent a month. Customers with debit balances on other cards can bring their debts across and save interest. After 12 months rates revert to normal, but customers can continue to qualify to pay 0.945 per cent annual fees by earning 220 Choice points at a rate of one for every £10 spent.

Which, the consumer organisation, has also ruffled some feathers among the providers of financial services it regularly monitors by launching its own credit card, complete with short-term introductory offer.

The card is fee-free and charges 1.09 per cent a month on unpaid balances.

After 6 months the monthly interest on unpaid balances rises to 1.45 per cent. That is still below the rate charged by long-established conventional credit cards, but is well above the market leaders like Save & Prosper (£12 fee and 1 per cent monthly), or People's Bank's 1.13 per cent a month interest and no annual fee.

The message for credit card users is that there are bargains available, but rates and terms are liable to change as the providers jockey for competitive position, and it is necessary to keep a watchful eye on short-term special terms.

Anyone who is thinking of switching cards as the special discounts come to an end will have to be very careful to surrender one in good time in order not to incur any upfront annual charge for the following year. Stopping using the card alone is not enough.

But the card providers rely on the fact that most of us will forget or will not get round to arranging an alternative card in time and will carry on using the original card out of sheer inertia.

Credit cards are especially useful at holiday time because they can be used to draw money from cash dispensers abroad. Many tourists are still reluctant to use a credit card in an ATM in case the machine swallows the card, leaving the individual up the proverbial creek. But tourists can actually use debit cards to draw cash from ATMs, provided the cards carry the appropriate international symbols.

Access, Mastercard and Visa are automatically acceptable but Switch cards can only be used abroad if the card issuer has an arrangement with Mastercard, in which case the card must have a Maestro logo to make purchases and a Cirrus logo to withdraw cash.

## FIRST PUBLIC OFFER

THE NEW M&G  
EUROPEAN SMALLER  
COMPANIES FUND

Take advantage of M&G's proven track record of stock selection in both European and smaller company markets within The M&G PEP.

Register now for details by returning the coupon or telephone (0990) 600 633 or e-mail hb@MandG.reply.Co.UK

**M&G voted top Fund Manager**  
M&G has been voted the best fund manager according to a new Reuters' survey of smaller companies' Finance Directors.

For more information on the survey contact  
Tempest Consultants on  
0171 638 8789.

To: The M&G Group, Bristol BS38 7ET. Please send me details of your new PEP offer to be launched in September and how to transfer any non M&G PEP.

**NO SALESMAN WILL CALL**

You should contact your independent financial adviser (if you have one) before investing. The price of units and the income from them can go down as well as up. The value of the tax benefits of PEPs will depend on your own circumstances. The tax regime of PEPs could change in the future.

Mr/Ms/Miss	INITIALS	SURNAME
ADDRESS		
POSTCODE		GG-NLAETM

M&G does not offer investment advice or offer any recommendations regarding investments. We only market the packaged products and services of the M&G marketing group.

Issued by M&G Financial Services Limited  
(Regulated by The Personal Investment Authority). M&G Unit Trusts are managed by M&G Securities Limited. (Regulated by SIFU and The Personal Investment Authority).

We never make your name and address available to unconnected organisations. We will occasionally tell you about other products or services offered by ourselves and associated M&G Companies.

Tick the box ☐ if you would prefer not to receive this information.

**M&G**

Managing your money for the longer term

INITIAL OFFER CLOSES MONDAY 30TH SEPTEMBER.  
PEP 12.30PM. NON-PEP 1.30PM

Are you too  
busy earning  
money to  
make money?

If you're working hard for your money, you may not have the time – or the expertise – to ensure that you're making the most of the amounts you can afford to save or invest.

As a result, it's easy to miss out. You may be missing opportunities to save tax. You may have money in accounts which offer uncompetitive growth rates. Or equally, you may be putting your money at unnecessary and inappropriate risk.

When you've worked so hard to earn it in the first place, this can't be right. That's why, at Clerical Medical, we've introduced a service specifically designed for busy, professional people. It's called ProVision, and it can give you expert advice on how you could maximise the return on your savings. In fact, its purpose is to develop a valuable blueprint for all your financial affairs, recommending only Clerical Medical's investment, pension and life assurance products.

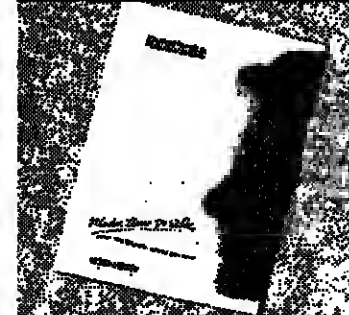
We've prepared a full information pack, without charge or obligation, which spells out how it's different, and why it's better.

For your copy, and free ProVision pen, call us now on 0800 80 60 60 quoting ref 11681 or return the coupon below.

Find out how you can:

- develop the most tax-efficient savings strategy
- make sure that your savings and investments are in line with your long-term goals
- strike the right balance between risk and potential reward

FREE INFORMATION PACK



Note: The terms of the offer may be repeated in the future, but cannot be guaranteed. Only one per household.

Call Free on 0800 80 60 60

Lines open 8am to 9pm Monday to Thursday, 8am to 5pm Friday and 9am to 5pm Saturday and Sunday  
Only available to residents in England and Wales.

Yes, please send me a free information pack on financial planning with ProVision, along with my complimentary ProVision pen. Post today, without a stamp, to: Clerical Medical Investment Group, Financial Planning Centre, FREEPOST, Narrow Plain, Bristol BS2 0AB.

Title (Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms/Other) Name

Address

Postcode Date of birth / /

Telephone (home) (work)

Independent Financial Adviser (if any) 11681

The details you provide in response to this communication may be held by Clerical Medical on computer, and may be used to help you understand about products and services provided by us and other organisations which we think will be of interest to you. If you prefer that we do not telephone or write to you with this information, please write to us at the above address. We may call you to make sure you have been contacted with the information you require. The value of investments may fall as well as rise. Based by Clerical Medical and General Life Assurance Society, incorporated in England by Act of Parliament with Limited Liability No. 2183. Principal Office: 15 St. James's Square, London SW1Y 4AB. Insurance for Broad Road Office, Narrow Plain, Bristol BS2 0AB. Registered by the Personal Investment Authority and SIFU. A member of Clerical Medical Investment Group comprises Clerical, Medical and General Life Assurance Society and its subsidiaries who together make a wide range of savings, investment and pension products.







[illegible]

<p><b>Beyond a Boundary 8.45pm R4.</b> This is the classic study of cricket and its relation to life by the late C.R. James. Lord Manders historian and lover of the game. Fellow Third-class Traveler records reams extracts each morning this week.</p>	<p><b>Apocalypse Now 10.10.15pm R3.</b> A welcome repeat for this imaginative attempt to translate on radio George Balanchine's choreography of Stravinsky's neo-classical score - with helpful word pictures from dancers and critics.</p>	<p><b>Companion to the Cosmos 10.14pm R4.</b> Why is the night sky dark? Ever wondered? In a new series John Gribbin explains. Earlier in The Sea, The Sea (7.20pm R4), Heloise Whelan discusses music's relationship to the sea, with Sir Edward Heath and others.</p>	<p><b>Down Your Way to Success 11pm.</b> Doug Mac- Michael, kindly remembered from The Day Today, gets her own personal radio comedy showcase - while Mario Vargas Llosa's comic novel <i>Amor y Guerra</i> and the Scottish writer (11.15pm R4) begins a six-part dramatisation.</p>	<p><b>The Secret Life of the Shed 8.50pm R4.</b> Paul Allen explores the troubling question of men's attraction to sheds, while earlier in <i>Packets and Gardens</i> 6.30pm R4, Simon Parkes tracks down the links between horticulture and crime.</p>
---	---	---	---	---

**BBC 1**

- 7.30 Children's BBC: Puppydog Tales. 7.35 Moomin. 8.00 Playdays (8.30-9.15) The Sandman. 8.45 The Legend of Prince Valiant.
- 9.10 News, Weather (9.56/10.58).
- 9.15 A Helping Hand (2466106).
- 9.30 Heart to Heart (S) (5872496).
- 9.45 First Light. A new series looking at our different ideas of heaven (S) (405922).
- 10.15 See Heart! (R) (S) (497903).
- 10.45 Cricket - Third Test. Tony Lewis introduces live coverage from the Oval (S) (9817729).
- 12.00 CountryFile (S) (17922).
- 12.30 News. (S) (3326632). \*
- 12.35 Belgian Grand Prix. Live coverage from Spa-Francorchamps. Murray Walker is the cover commentator vocalising the pitrains (S) (36022309).
- 3.00 Cancon (S) (7405909).
- 3.15 EastEnders Omnibus (S) (7659187). \*
- 4.04 Sister Wendy's Story of Painting. See Preview, p26 (S) (1111545).
- 5.10 Junior Masterchef 96. Loyd Grossman is joined by percussionist Evelyn Glennie and chef David Everitt-Matthias (S) (5312187).
- 5.40 News, Weather (854545). \*
- 6.00 Regional News (202729).
- 6.05 Songs of Praise. Diane-Louise Jordan is in Newquay (S) (589106). \*
- 6.40 Antiques Roadshow. Another programme culled from the archives, this time from Bristol in 1989 (R) (S) (8138358).
- 7.25 ~~BBBC~~ Homebuilder (Frank Gz 1992 US). Architect Steve Martin is duking it out as he completes a dream home for his childhood sweetheart. Enter one-night-stand Goldie Hawn who decides to help Martin by moving into the house and telling everyone that she's his wife. As you do. Just about fun enough for a Sunday evening (S) (89900212).
- 9.00 The Bitch. 2/2. Second half of the Aussies-in-Far-East drags butt horror. Jack goes up the river to collect the drugs. See Preview, p26 (S) (9125). \*
- 10.30 News, Weather (618835).
- 10.45 The Carpenters - Yesterday Once More. An exploration of the obsessive drive of the classic 1970s pop group, The Carpenters. While they enjoyed huge success, that same drive also caused them emotional and physical damage. Sourced then emceed by Alan and Shirley Duce. See Preview, p26 (S) (962458). \*
- 11.35 Carpenters Concert. Recorded at the New London Theatre in 1976 (R) (881941).
- 12.05 ~~BBBC~~ Blue Fire Lady (Ross Dymally 1977 Aus). One gal and her love for a race horse. Cathryn Harrison is the afflicted human - the title refers to the name of the horse. One to avoid (S) (515152).
- 1.35 Weather (6477494). To 1.40am.

6.15 Open University: Calculating Pi (3407361). 6.40 Motion in a Circle (2377187). 7.05 Images of Disability (3773029). 7.30 The Regulation of Planning (1478200). 7.56 Richard II – Politics, Patronage and Authority (734318). 8.20 Women in Science and Technology (5179080). 8.45 Czech Education: After the Revolution (7646019). \*

9.10 The Littlest Pet Shop (S) (2634903). 9.30 Fully Booked (S) (260699). 12.00 Sunday Grandstand, With Sue Barker. 12.05 Cricket – Third Test: coverage from the Oval with commentary by Richie Benaud. 1.00 Crickets: look at the England Under-19 side, whose series against New Zealand finishes at Hove today. 1.20 Motocycling: highlights of races 11 and 12 from Brands Hatch. 1.40 Cricket – Third Test. 3.15 Racing from Goodwood: the 2.20 Coronation Cup, 2.30 Prestige Stakes. 3.30 Cricket – Third Test. 3.40 Racing from Goodwood: the 3.50 Mail on Sunday Mile (H'cap). 4.00 Cricket – Third Test. 4.15 Racing from Goodwood: the 4.20 Tote Trio Triumvirate Limited Stakes. 4.30 Cricket – Third Test (S) (3499774).

6.20 News Round-Up (436699). 6.40 Paralympics, Helen Rollason introduces the penultimate day of the Paralympics from Atlanta. 2.50's finals include the sprint relays and 1500m. Plus, action from the swimming pool, table tennis and weightlifting (S) (811477).

7.25 Rough Guide to the World, Magenta DeVina and Simon O'Brien check out Russia, including the clutch ticket costs £6,500 pounds to get in. See Preview, p26 (331816).

8.05 Belgian Grand Prix, Highlights from Spa-Francorchamps (S) (333545). 8.45 Bookmark, Biography of Hilg Wells. See Preview, p26 (S) (79154). \*

9.40 Cheyenne: Autumn (John Ford 1964 US). Ford's last western, and almost an apology for his treatment of the Indians in all his cavalry films. It concerns the forced resettlement by the US Government of the Cheyenne Indians who, starved nearly to extinction, embarked on the long trek back to their old lands. There's also an out-of-place episode showing James Stewart as Wyatt Earp (7174908).

12.00 Star Trek: Actor David Soul recalls an episode in which he appeared (S) (9050084). 12.10 Cricket – Third Test, Highlights (Followed by Weatherview) (S) (4301591). To 12.55am.

2.00 The Learning Zone: Summer Nights: Star Gazing (29592). 4.00 Languages: Greek Language and People/French Experience – Know How (54305). 5.00 The Tourist (19572). \* To 6.00am.

6.00 GMTV: 6.00 The Sunday Review. 6.30 News, Sport and Weather. 7.00 The Sunday Programme (54380).

8.00 Disney's Road Hog (8604583).

9.20 The 100th Anniversary of the (R) (S) (7267835).

9.50 James Bond Jr (S) (6488309).

10.15 Link (S) (7740598).

10.30 Morning Worship. From the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Aberdeen (S) (47900).

11.30 Heavenly Voices. Barry Rose explores the history and traditions of church music (S) (4841485).

11.50 Many Questions. This week's guests include the Independent columnist, Polly Toynbee (2964293).

12.30 Up the Tower and Down the Pier - Holidaywatch Live (Followed by LWT Weather) (30361).

1.00 News and Weather (4561383).

1.10 The Agenda. With Andrew Ransby (7568274).

2.00 Theatreland Summer Specials. The first public performances from the Shakespeare Globe, plus a backstage visit to rehearsals of Steven Berkoff's production of *Coriolanus* (3558).

2.30 Armageddon. A live event from the final dramatic meeting of the 1980s. The McDonalds Games from Sheffield (21800).

4.30 Up the Tower and Down the Pier - Holidaywatch Live (1938564).

4.55 Upstairs Downstairs. Sarah and betrayal for under-house perjour maid Sarah (R) (1057835).

6.00 Local News, Weather (329835).

6.25 News and Weather (205816).

6.35 Dr Quinn, Medicine Woman (S) (291570).

7.30 Mr Bean in Rome 426 (R) (380).

8.00 Cadfael. Actress Anna Friel - former Brookside lipstick lesbian Ben Jordanche - pops up in the second of two new adventures with the 12th-century monk-detective. The monks of Shrewsbury go to Wales to recover the bones of a saint, but encounter local opposition (S) (20670).

9.30 News and Weather (691225).

9.45 ~~1945~~ Muscle Boy (Costa-Gavras 1989 US). Suspenseful encounter with a focusing on the return of a brilliant young attorney (Jessica Lange) and her devoted father, who is accused of Nazi war crimes (S) (7173477).

12.05 ~~1945~~ Blind Vengeance (Les Phillips 1990 US). Two student friends - one white, one black - are murdered by racists in Mississippi after the black student goes out with a white girl (S) (696688).

1.50 The Chart Show (R) (S) (1405862).

2.50 ~~1945~~ Crystal Heart (Gil Bennett 1985 US). Rock singer falls in love with a young man confined to a special glass room due to a rare illness (293035).

4.35 Flux. From Brighton (R) (9417713 to 5.30am).

6.40 *The Great Maratha* (2395/583).  
7.05 *Madame* (S) (22801/25).  
7.35 *The Real Life Adventures of Professor Thompson* (15566/32).  
8.05 *Deceit* (R) (S) (191/6699).  
8.20 *Two Stupid Dogs* (S) (52/49646).  
8.50 *Cardinals and Dinosaurs* (S) (62/38421).  
9.20 *Saved by the Bell* (R) (7266/106). \*  
9.45 *Sister Sister* (S) (498632).  
10.15 *Happy Days* (R) (22222/74).  
10.40 *Mission Impossible* (5881361). \*  
11.10 *The Waltons* (R) (2901/56). \*  
12.40 ~~1953~~ *Niagara* (Henry Hathaway, 1953 US). The first of a Marilyn Monroe film, both from 1953 is *Explore*'s nastiest thriller, perhaps the only film to explore the dark side of Monroe's infantile sexuality. She plays a seductive, adulterous wife, whose scheme with her lover to murder her husband (Joseph Cotten) goes badly wrong. (4825/6019). \*

2.20 ~~1953~~ *How to Marry a Millionaire* (Lean Neiguesco, 1953 US). Witty, mordant comedy starring Betty Grable, Marilyn Monroe and Lauren Bacall as a trio of young women on the prowl for wealthy husbands (35/3545). \*

4.05 *The Pink Panther Show*, Followed by *News Summary and Weather* (S) (30462/74). \*

4.35 *Why East Grinstead?* Approximately 25 miles south of London, it seems to be an ordinary town in south-east England. But it's home to a number of religious and cult groups – the Scientologists and Christians among others. This repeated *Witness* film wonders why (S) (25/40800). \*

5.35 ~~1952~~ *California Man* (Les Mayfield 1992 US). *Bill* and *Ted*-style California teen-speak comedy starring, if that is the right word, Sean Astin and Pauly Shore as high-school chums who dig up a deep-frozen prehistoric caveman (S) (8602/5699).

7.15 *Rivendell – the Show*. The relentless synchronised jiggling that has somehow captured the imagination of the show-going public (maybe they have been hypnotised by the swinging legs). Featuring Michael Flatley and the wonderful Jean Butler (R) (52/6423). \*

8.45 *My Darling Clementine*. Campbell concludes his series by pondering our sense of self. Can our personalities be "stolen" – and what to make of people with multiple personalities (S) (52/8632). \*

9.45 *Madam X* (Spolie Lee 1992 US). See the *Big Picture*, p26 (S) (11230/125). \*

1.30 ~~1951~~ *Waqt* (Yash Chopra 1955 India). Yash Chopra, brother of social-realist BP Chopra, made this tale of a family torn apart when an earthquake devastates their home (61/86369). To 4.55am.

[illegible]

**Radio 1**  
81.9-9.58 AM  
7.00 *Breakfast News* Sturgeon 10.00 *Klein*  
*Reading* 2.00 *Time Surveys* 10.00 *Klein*  
*Rhythm Nation* 4.00 *UK Top 40*  
7.00 *Founders of the Sound* 8.00  
*Reading* 9.58 12.00 *May Anne Hobbs*  
4.00-6.30am *Charlie Janz*

**Radio 2**  
9.58-10.26 AM  
7.00am *Don Mackinnon* 9.58-10.05 *Steve*  
*Wright's Sunday Love* 10.05-11.00  
*Wright's Sunday Supplement* 1.00  
*Desmond Carrington* 3.00 *Benny*  
*Green* 4.00 *Hopping Down in Kent*  
4.30 *Sing Something Simple* 5.00  
*Rage Against the Machine* 6.00 *U2 Rattle and*  
*Roll* 7.00 *Hugh Scully* 8.30-9.00  
*Half Hour* 9.00 *Alan Keith* 10.00-10.15  
*The World of A A Milne* 12.05 *Steve*  
*Madden* 3.00-6.00am *Alex Lester*

**Radio 3**  
6.01-7.02 AM  
9.00am *Sacred and Profane*  
8.50 *Choral Society* With the com-  
missioners *Dillon*  
9.00 *Brian Kay's Sunday Morning*  
*Walton, Faure, Handel, Purcell*  
*Dohnanyi, Eric Fenn*  
12.30 *Paul Hill*  
1.00-1.15 *Choral Society*  
*Hercules*, *Herod* *Myths rewritten*  
by *Michèle Wandou*  
1.15 *Ensemble International Festival*  
*Schönberg*  
3.00-3.15 *Choral Society*  
3.20-3.30 *Choral Society*  
3.40-3.50 *Choral Society*  
3.55 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
4.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
5.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
6.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
7.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
8.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
9.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
10.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
11.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
12.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
1.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
2.50 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.00 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.10 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.20 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.30 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.40 *The Sunday Feature* *Aschles*  
3.50 *The Sunday Feature*

The desolate Anglo-Saxon poem, the Seafarer, might seem a challenging subject for dramatic adaptation. In *The Celtic Serpent* (2.30pm R4), Don Taylor imagines the background story to this ancient mariner. Later, in *Ashe to the Ganges* (5.45pm R3, R4), Jander Verma journeys back to India in search of a homeland that was never really his.

**11.15 In Search of the National**  
11.45 *Seeds of Faith*, 12.00 *News*, 12.20 *Bells on Sunday*, 12.30 *The Little Story: Dream Home*, 1.00 *By My Mother*, 1.00 *As World Service*, 5.55-6.00am *Shipping Forecast*.

**Radio 5**  
09.15-09.30am  
6.05am *Brief Lives* 6.30 Brian Hayes at Breakfast 9.05 *Story with Mair* 11.35 *Special Assignment* 12.05 *By My Mother* 12.30 *The Game's Up* 12.55 *Sunday Sport* 7.00 *News Extra* 7.35 *The Box* 8.05 *Clear the Air* 8.35 *Cut Fiction* 9.00 *Daily World* 10.05 *The Auld Time* 10.35 *No Poles for Lovers* 11.00 *Night Extra* 11.35 *SportsAmerica* 12.05 *Night News* 1.05 *The Race for the White House* 4.05 *Up All Night* 5.00-6.00am *Morning Reports*

**Classic FM**  
00.0-01.30am  
6.00am *Jane Marchmont*, 9.00 *Classic Romance*, 12.00 *Celebrity Choice*, 1.00 *Planet 3*, 3.00 *Classic Instruments*, 4.00 *Classic Discoveries*, 7.00 *Classic Countdown* Top 10, 8.00 *Evening Concert*, Haydn: *Symphony No 96* in D, Brahms: *Concerto for Violin, Cello and Orchestra in A minor*, *Three Piano Concertos* No 5, 10.00 *Holla and Whiskies*, 12.00 *After Lunch*, 4.00-6.00am *Mark Griffiths*.

**Virgin Radio**  
02.25, 12.55-12.59am  
6.00am *Janet Lee*, 7.00-8.00 *Grammy* 8.00-9.00 *Nicky Howe* 9.00 *Lynn Parsons* 10.00 *Nicky Davies* 10.00-6.00am *Randall Lee Rose*.

**World Service**  
19.00-20.00  
1.00am *Newsweek* 1.30 *Development* '96 1.45 *Britain Today* 2.00 *Newsweek* 2.30 *Short Story* 2.45 *On the Move* 3.00 *Newsday* 3.30 *China's Cultural Revolution* 4.00 *World News* 4.30 *Sports Roundup* 4.30 *Jazz for the Asking* 5.00 *Newsweek* 5.30 *Off the Shelf*, *Washington Square* 5.45-6.00am *Country Style*

**SAY ONE**  
12.00am Hour of Power (2/267/0)  
7.30 Breakfast (555/49/18) 12.00  
Hit Mix (778/8) 1.00 Star Trek  
(8556/4) 2.00 World at War  
(7/56/1) 3.00 Star Trek (83/50/8)  
12.00 (7/55/8) 4.00 Great  
Escapes (555/2) 5.30 Power  
Ranges (1/49/5) 6.00 The Simpsons  
(3/50/2) 7.00 Star Trek  
(8556/4) 8.00 Star Trek: The Next  
Generation (2307/9) 9.00 Jack Higgins' Mid  
night Man (261/06) 11.00 Man-  
hunting (47/77) 12.00 Minutes  
(856/2) 1.00 Sunday Comics  
(1/45/2) 2.00 5.00am Hit Mix  
Say One (82/05/72)  
**SW MOVIES**  
12.00am Star Story (1/96/0)  
2/263/4) 8.00 The Spy in the  
Green Hat (1/96/6) (85/03/2) 10.00  
1 Spy Returns (1/96/6) (82/21/3)  
12.00 Cowheart (1/96/6) (85/03/2)  
(85/03/3) 1.55 I Love Trouble  
(1/95/4) (85/38/69) 4.00 The  
Bandit (1/95/0) (85/22) 5.00 The  
Pagemaster (1/95/4) (7/45/8) 8.00  
The Jungle Book (1/95/4) (2/29/3)  
10.00 The Love Train (1/95/4)  
(1/95/4) (93/14/77) 12.05 Half  
the Humphrys (4/45/22) 1.45 The  
Campy News (1/96/3) (77/08/4)  
2.00 The Barefoot Contessa (1/96/3)  
(82/23/17) 4.40 5.00am The  
Pagemaster (1/95/4) (45/38/81)  
**MOVIE CHANNEL**  
12.00am The Condon Brothers  
1970s Gold Edition and the  
Three Bears (1/95/4) (92/49/5) 8.00  
Soldierman: The Dragon's Catcher  
(1/79/8) (45/45/3) 10.00 Billy Budd  
(1/95/1) (51/15/1) 12.05 Two  
Much Trouble (1/95/4) (32/21/5)  
2.00 Tender Mercies (1/98/2)  
2/22/25) 3.30 E! Features (3/33/5)  
4.00 The 3rd Wave (1/95/4) 5.00  
For Baby Jessica (1/95/3) (7/56/4)  
6.00 Baby's Silver Angel (1/95/4)  
(10/20/0) 8.00 The Night in Red  
one (1/95/3) (10/45/1) 10.00 Sparrow  
(1/95/4) (95/23/3) 11.50 The  
Movie Show (2/16/5/1) 12.00  
Dangerous Intentions (1/95/4)  
12.05 The 1.56 Mile (1/95/3) 1.00  
Prayers (1/95/3) (57/51/42/3) 4.00  
5.00am Billy Budd (1/95/2)  
(48/17/1)  
**SW MOVIES GOLD**  
12.00am Caravans (1/95/8)  
2/263/4) 2.00 The 3rd Wave  
(1/95/3) (31/94/4) 4.00 Jet Pilot  
(1/95/7) (1/96/0) 6.00 Roman Holiday  
(1/95/3) (1/95/4) 8.00 Red  
Sails (1/95/5) (64/15/1) 10.00 The  
Gold (1/95/6) (7/10/77) 1.20 The  
Believers (1/98/7) (2/23/05) 3.15-  
5.00am Hammer in Pink Tights  
(85/17/1) (82/34/2)  
**UK GOLD**  
7.00am Record Rebels  
8/20/11/17) 7.30 Blue Peter  
8/25/3/29/2) 8.00 Animal Magic  
7/65/2/9) 8.30 Jackie  
1/35/7/1/1) 8.45 Countdown

# Chess William Hartston

Zsofia Polgar fell victim to a nice combination in the fifth round of the "Foxrott" Veterans v Women tournament, but she had only her own loose play to blame.

Black's 6...c5 was the start of her problems. With a white bishop coming to g2, it is better to attack the centre with Nb6?7, Bd6 and e5. When Black later left knight and rook on the same diagonal, it was asking for trouble, which arrived in the form of 16.Nxb5! After 16...axb5 17.Nxb5 Bxb5 18.Qxb5 Nfd7 19.Bxe5 Bxe5 20.Rd3 Rd8 21.Rfd1. Black cannot untangle. As the game went, Black was counting on 20.Qa4 Qc5, but Hört's 20.Nc7+! was far stronger; 21...Kc7? loses to 22.Qa5+ b6 (Kc8 or Kc6 lose to Rc1+) to 23.Qa7+.

**White: Vlastimil Hort**  
**Black: Zsofia Polgar**

1 d4 d5	13 Bc3 Rb8
2 c4 c6	14 Rad1 Qc7
3 Nf3 Nf6	15 Bf4 Bd6
4 Qb3 dxc4	16 Ncb5 axb5
5 Qxc4 e6	17 Nxb5 Nf3+
6 g3 c5	18 Qx3 Bxf4
7 Nc3 cxd4	19 Qx4 e5
8 Nxd4 a6	20 Nc7+ Kd8
9 Bg2 Nb7	21 Qd2 Rc8
10 0-0 Nc7	22 Nd5 Nd8
11 Qa4 Bd7	23 Qxd5 1-0
12 Qb3 Bc5	

"I don't think that I got that quite right," admitted South ruefully after going down in Four Spades on this deal. His partner nodded, but whether in agreement or sympathy was not quite clear. Their morale was not boosted when West offered doubtlessly well-meant but unsolicited advice on how South should have played.

North opened 1♠, South responded 1♦, and North raised to 3♠. South went on to a perfectly reasonable 4♠ and West led ♠J. South would have liked to lead trumps from his own hand but, as he had no quick entry, he decided to cash dummy's ♠ first — a play only fractionally inferior to taking two finessees.

In celebration of the 50th anniversary of Mensa, we offer the following:  
IF MENSA + MENSA = DIMWIT and each distinct letter represents a different digit from 0 to 9, what is the value of INSANE?

A copy of the Larousse *Desk Reference Encyclopedia* will be awarded to the sender of the first correct entry opened on 5 September. Entries to: Saturday Pastimes, the *Independent*, 1 Caosada Squarc, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL.

**10 August answer:**  
xjajs: the items are the numbers, one, two, three ... encoded by advancing the letters by as many places as there are letters in the word. Five letters on from "seven" makes "xjajs".  
Winner: Amy Moore (Harrow)

diamond. When the finesse failed, East quickly returned a club for the setting trick.

Well, what was West's uncalculated-for (but accurate) suggestion? At trick two, South should lead a club honour from the table to establish communications. Say West wins and switches to diamonds. Declarer wins with dummy's ace, cashes the ace of trumps and, when nothing falls, abandons trumps. He comes to hand by ruffing a club and discards dummy's remaining two diamonds on top hearts. Then he proceeds on cross-ruff lines and eventually West makes his two trumps tricks. This works against all normal distributions.



**RECOMMENDED VIEWING THIS WEEKEND**  
by Gerard Gilbert



**Malcolm X**  
Sun 9.45pm C4

Before she became a proper movie star in *Strange Days*, the divine Angela Bassett impersonated Tina Turner in *What's Love Got To Do With It?*, and played Denzel Washington's fiery sidekick in Spike Lee's biopic of the revolutionary black American leader, Malcolm X. Washington (*above*) exudes his usual presence in the lead role, and although Lee's treatment is over-anxious to avoid offending anybody, the picture packs an enormous political punch.

They'll never be part of any rock 'n' roll hall of fame," says a surprisingly warm and likeable John Denver, "but neither will I." Indeed, the recently deceased rock 'n' roll history series, *Dancing in the Street*, made not one mention of The Carpenters, the MOR brother and sister act whose songs quietly dominated sales charts throughout the 1970s. But then with Abba and Burt Bacharach disintegrated and reappraised, it was perhaps inevitable that Karen and Richard Carpenter shouldn't be far behind.

Bacharach was a fan, but then so was Richard Nixon. And that's why this is the way that American youth should be — by which, I mean, they, not Nixon, aren't monogamous and obedient to sleeping pills. Bacharach describes Karen's voice as "clean, clear, like a flag above the music." Her life, however, is anything but clean and clear — as the shy, documentary *The Carpenters - Yesterday Once More* (SBB1) makes plain. Watching Joanna Bailey's film is like learning a new language — in which things are half-spoken, or said with the eyes. It seems to suggest that Richard, looking in middle age like a mildly

demented version of the Duke of Windsor, was trapped between clinging sister and domineering mother. What was really wrong with Karen – except a generalised loneliness – remains a mystery.

Where Karen had soul, *Hog Wells* had a sex drive. "He was a naughty boy," is how Jill Craigie puts it in her husband Michael Foot's two-part biography for *Bookmark* (Sat & Sun BBC2). "If a man's going to behave like a bastard, he had better be a genius," she continues, and Foot, doing that absent-minded professor bit that made Lady Thatcher seem so attractive to voters, sets out a series of his Bromley boy made good bits, as Professor Foot would say. He tends to want to turn *Hog Wells* into a socialist plaything, while the unfolding film rather niggles it clear that *Wells* wanted to join the ruling classes, not reform them. He also had some rather unpleasant eugenicist ideas, but then so did an awful lot of people at that time. The solution to the "problem" of the Asiatic and African peoples? "They will have to go." Old news, though. The film's scoop is in persuading *Hog Wells*' only surviving child, Anna-Jane, to speak

The *Bite* (Sat. & Sun BBC1) is an engaging two-part thriller belonging to that sub-genre, the Westerner in trouble over drugs in a Far Eastern country. The Australian actor, Hingo Weaver (if you've seen Jocelyn Moorhouse's wonderful film *Proof*, he's the Martin Amis look-alike who played the blind photographer) and Mike Leigh's layabout yuppie, Lesley Manville, portray the maudists abroad. When their Burmese-based jewellery business goes belly up, they become involved in smuggling heroin.

It's a bit of a stretch to say that *South of the Clouds* (BBC2) finds Magenta DeVine in the most expensive city in the world outside of Japan - Moscow - while the beguiling Sister Wendy's *Story of Painting* (Sun BBC1) takes on Impressionism. She tries and shakes her wimple over the perceived misogyny of Degas's ballet dancers. "I say to myself that I don't think that's really like you Degas." It reminds you strangely of that Harry Enfield sketch with the two peeps in the pub. "Look, Degas, don't come round 'ere with your misogyny and yer fancy coats."



**Cricket: England v Pakistan**  
Sat 10.50am, Sun 10.45am BBC1

In their mission to square the series against Pakistan in the final match, England have to face the left-arm pace missiles of their opponents' captain, Wasim Akram (above), a task for which Lancashire batsman John Crawley has proved himself suited. If their batsmen set a high target, England can congratulate themselves on having a dual spin option - Watkinson and Illingworth - for the first time since the match against the West Indies at Trent Bridge last year. Expect a humdinger.

**BBC 1**

- 7.25 **News, Weather** (2795540). \*
- 7.30 **5000 Yards**, **Castles of Gales**, 7.55 **Felix the Cat**, 8.10 **Robbie's Success**, 8.30 **Bucky O'Hare**, 8.55 **The Raccons**, 9.20 **Mighty Max**, 9.45 **Grange Hill**, 10.10 **Sweet Valley High**, 10.35 **The O Zone**.
- 10.42 **Weather** (2408270). \*
- 10.45 **Grandstand**. Introduced by Ray Stubbs. 10.50 **Cricket**: England v Pakistan. Wasim Akram, who four years ago captained Pakistan to victory over England at the Oval by claiming nine wickets, is back as Pakistan's captain. He's hoping to repeat his phenomenal performance on the same ground. *See The Big Match*, above. 1.05 **Football Focus**, 1.40 **Cricket**, 2.40 **Racing from Goodwood**: the 2.45 **Sport on 5** March Starts, with commentary from Peter O'Sullivan, Julian Wilson and Jimmy Lindley. 2.55 **Cricket**, 3.10 **Racing from Goodwood**: the 3.15 **Ladbroke Racing Sprint (Handicap)**, 3.25 **Cricket**, 3.40 **Racing from Goodwood**: 3.50 **Triplemint Celebration Mile**, 4.00 **Cricket**, 4.45 **Final Score** (S) (707150570). \*
- 5.20 **News, Weather** (3325027). \*
- 5.30 **Regional News and Weather** (198453). \*
- 5.35 **News of the Army**. A bomb drops on the outskirts of Walsingham. A hillfort and a Captain Mainwaring is forced to declare martial law (R) (195521). \*
- 6.05 **The 1996 Edinburgh Military Tattoo**. Featuring music from the massed pipes and drums of the Scottish regiments. Plus, Zulu warriors from the South African Police Service perform on the castle esplanade, and the United States Army Band adds some American sparkle (S) (735304). \*
- 7.05 **Due South**. Canadian Mordike in Chicago saga. When a pair of thieves pickpocket a dead madam's address book, they get far more than they bargained for (S) (522618). \*
- 7.50 **The National Lottery Live** (S) (705347). \*
- 8.05 **Casualty**. A couple's guilty secret tends to haunt the family. A hillfort and a bus driver ends in disaster (R) (S) (783502). \*
- 8.55 **News and Sport, Weather** (Followed by *National Lottery Update*) (554960). \*
- 9.15 **The Bitch**, 1/2. Two-part thriller about an Australian couple who become involved in heroin smuggling in Burma. *See Preview, above* (S) (453683). \*
- 10.45 **Match of the Day**. Highlights of West Ham v Southampton and Aston Villa v Derby County (S) (9781095). \*
- 11.50 **BBC1 Fletch** (Michael Ritchie 1985 US). Fairly breezy Chevy Chase vehicle in which he plays an investigative reporter forced to take on a number of unlikely disguises in the hunt for some drug traffickers – although the likes of Deena Davis and M. Knight Welsh are wasted in minor roles and the rather smug mugging at the camera eventually begins to grind (566415). \*
- 1.25 **Weather** (5372390). To 1.30am.
- REGIONS, Wales**: 2.55pm **Rugby Union**: Wales v Barbarians. 5.30 **Wales Today**.

**BBC 2**

- 6.00 **Open University: Learning to Care (3442434).** \*  
6.25 **Modeling Crimes (3435539).** 6.50 **The Face of the Enemy (2335231).** 7.15 **The Heat Is On (3720592).** 7.40 **Dating a Granite (11503540).** 8.05 **A New Museum in South Kensington (5452811).** 8.30 **The Traditions and the Environment (9661724).** 9.20 **Open Advice – Learning to Learn (7204366).** 9.45 **Towards a Better Life (5641453).** 10.10 **Keeping Watch on the Invisible (2261163).** 10.35 **Somewhere a Wall Came Down (2547057).** 11.00 **This Little Flower Went to Market (5975540).** 11.25 **Half Broken: The Legacy of a Forest (3235052).** 11.50 **Tickety, by (5047863).**
- 12.15 **Belgian Grand Prix.** Live coverage of the qualifying session for tomorrow's Belgian Grand Prix, with commentary from Murray Walker (S) (2529250).
- 1.10 **Empire of the Air: The Men Who Made Radio.** Tribute to the pioneers of radio, made by filmmaker Ken Burns and narrated by Jason Robards. (49593250).
- 3.05 **REBEL: The History of Mr Polly (Anthony Pelissier 1949 UK).** Excellent version of HG Wells's story of a timid draper's clerk and his bid for happiness. John Mills is at his best in the title role (58675040).
- 4.40 **REBEL: The First Time.** A love coverage of the third day's play of the Oedipus (S) (31355908).
- 6.20 **Paralympics.** Day eight of the competition from Atlanta, with a full programme of finals in athletics and swimming. Helen Rollason sets the scene (S) (935602).
- 7.00 **News and Sport, Weather (345845).** \*  
7.15 **REBEL: The Time Machine (George Paul 1960 US).** It's probably time for a new Hollywood version of HG Wells's time-travel classic. Patsy – very loosely based on Wells – has its moments, and a beautiful time machine, but tends to the rather unimaginative action genre. With Ray Taylor, Alan White and Yvette Mimieux (3893344).
- 8.55 **Bookend.** The first half of a short biography of HG Wells, to mark the 50th anniversary of his death. See *Preview, above* (S) (957250).
- 9.45 **Heidi Fleiss – Hollywood Madam.** Welcome repeat for film-maker Nick Bloomfield's documentary about the most notorious madam, Heidi Fleiss – or rather about Fleiss's subsequent career as a media personality (R) (S) (492250).
- 11.35 **Cricket – Third Test, Pakistan Benard Introduces highlights of England v Pakistan (S) (679182).**
- 12.15 **Star Trekians (R) (9151767).**
- 12.25 **REBEL: Solzaris (Andrei Tarkovsky 1972 USSR).** The Soviet response to 2001: *A Space Odyssey*, apparently, just to show how odd competition between the superpowers became under Brezhnev. Tarkovsky manages to invest the tale of space travel with his usual subtle metaphors, poetic vision and hypnotic (well, it sends a lot of people to sleep) power (Followed by *Weatherwreck*) (45292274). \* To 3.10am.

**ITV/London**

- 6.00 GMTV 6.00 News, Weather. 6.10 Cabbage Patch Dolls. 6.35 Bananas in Pyjamas. 7.10 Barney and Friends. 7.40 Disney's Magic Leap in the Wild Room. 8.55 Masked Rider (4776892).
- 9.25 Scratchy and Co. Guesses are Andi Peters and Sooty and Sweep. 11.00 "Massive": music from M189 and Awesome (S) (62546434).
- 11.30 The Chart Show (S) (21366).
- 12.30 Mad Science. With Fred Talbot (S) (75057).
- 1.00 News and Weather (24670453). \*
- 1.05 Local News, Weather (24679724).
- 1.10 Movies, Games and Videos (S) (79163).
- 1.45 The Making of Twisted: Casting a Shadow. The termite blackouts is plugged (R) (898144).
- 2.15 International Athletics. Jim Rosenthal presents coverage of the third leg of the Golden Four series from Brussels (873095).
- 3.15 RoboCop (S) (879279).
- 4.15 Up the Tower and Down the Pier - HolidayWatch Live. More holiday scenes from Blackpool and Southend. That Fred Talbot again (349453).
- 4.45 News, Sport, Weather (4013786).
- 5.05 Local News, Weather (2619892). \*
- 5.20 seaQuest 2032. Flop drama about a futuristic submarine rescues a new sea monster, a fact with probably no connection to do with contract law than critical acclaim. Most of the original cast have jumped ship, however (S) (8424988). \*
- 6.10 Body Heat. Physical jinks (S) (6399659). \*
- 6.55 60/60 Teen Agent (William Dear 1991 US). You mean the title doesn't tell you everything you need to know about this spy spoof starring Richard Grieco as a young man mistaken for a CIA operative while in Paris? (Including Lottery Result) (S) (4440750).
- 8.25 The Big, Big Talent Show. A singer, a band, an illusionist, an impressionist and a comic have to impress (S) (796434).
- 9.15 News, Weather, Lottery Result (441144). \*
- 9.30 60/60 Think Cadillac (Buddy van Horn 1989 US). One of the very, very few - perhaps the only - Clint Eastwood film to ever go straight onto video in this country. Yup, that he. He plays a bounty hunter hired to track down a young woman (Bernadette Peters) who has skipped bail with her child and her husband's beloved car (71756328).
- 11.45 Up the Tower and Down the Pier - HolidayWatch Live. Reports from the nightclubs of Blackpool and Southend "as the British public enjoy the Bank Holiday weekend". Sounds grim, but not as grim as ... (664434).
- 12.45 Beadle Late. "A special, adult version of Beadle's Abode". Unlikely, isn't it? (S) (632).
- 1.15 The Local (R) (S) (24187).
- 2.05 American Gladiators (S) (8065458).
- 2.55 E! News Review (3242699).
- 3.45 God's Gift (R) (5219980).
- 4.40 ITV Sport Classics (R) (43425274).
- 5.05 Coach (R) (S) (3325615).
- 5.05 News (32993). To 6.00am.

## Channel 4

- 6.00 *Seasame Street (R) (S) (473960).*
- 7.00 *The Muppet Show: Bus (R) (89347).*
- 7.30 *The Ferals (91182).*
- 8.00 *Gaelic Games. Favourites Meath play Ulster Champions Tyrone for a place in the 1996 All-Ireland Final (47163).*
- 9.00 *The Morning Line. Today's nags (S) (37076).*
- 10.00 *High Five. BMX bikers (54540).*
- 10.30 *The Northumberland All Terrain Marathon. The quaint harbour at Seaton Sluice is the setting for the sixth stage of the marathon (54076).*
- 11.00 *Trans World (S) (77502).*
- 12.00 *Rewilded (252616).*
- 12.35 *By the Light of the Silvery Moon (David Butler 1953 US).* Gordon MacRae returns from the First World War and puts marriage plans to Doris Day on hold. Sumptuous Technicolor, nice tunes and good star-bonding make this one to catch (30611521). \*
- 2.50 *Channel 4 Racing from Newmarket.* Lesley Graham introduces. The 3.10 Chris Blackwell Memorial H'cap Stakes; the 3.40 Daneupack Classic H'cap Stakes; the 4.10 Tote Multibet Nursery H'cap; and the 4.40 Tote Multibet H'cap (21511811).
- 5.05 *Broadscale Omnibus (R) (S) (2540298).* \*
- 6.30 *The Middle Ages. Gay Roaming sends another load of middle-aged people (S) (705).* \*
- 7.00 *News, Weather (125927).*
- 7.10 *Europe on the Road. Poland is the last stop. Christine Coakrent meets pilgrims to the Black Madonna in Jasna Gora, Karol Malczyński interviews Lekt Walesa about the fall of Polish Industry, and Klaus Schwesgrzinna meets Jerzy Urban, former spokesman for Poland's martial law regime, who has become the editor of the country's most scandalous newspaper (431892).*
- 8.00 *Travels in the Wild. Our four young vets discover the problems of trying to reintroduce five endangered species as they travel to Zimbabwe to assist wildlife vet Mike Kock (R) (8637).* \*
- 9.00 *ER. It's Thanksgiving for the TV medics (R) (883057).* \*
- 9.55 *Father Ted. The cutlisch sitcom priests take themselves off for their annual holiday in the Killiney Caravan Park (R) (S) (649298).* \*
- 10.25 *Live (Zhang Yimou 1994 China).* Epic yet intimate sweep of 40 years of Chinese history as experienced by one family. The film opens in the mid-1940s, when gambler Xu Fugui (Ge You) loses the family home in a series of dice games (S) (31830273).
- 12.50 *Legend of Aniston. Ongoing Manga. Followed by Beastly (Beastly 2000), Crocodile (S) (5882093).*
- 2.05 *The Twilight Zone. A modern day Massachusetts boy makes telepathic contact with a girl from Puritan England. Followed by Beastly Behaviour: Seal (9755670).*
- 2.35 *Full Frontal (5666583).*
- 3.10 *Squawkabulake (R) (S) (84773106).* \*
- 3.40 *Dweebs (S) (27221309).* To a 0.5am.

## ITV/Regions

- AMBLA**  
As London except: 12.30pm Movies, Games and Videos (75057). 1.10 Cartoons (24667989). 1.20 Airwolf (92263288). 2.15 Baywatch (8611250). 2.45 The 24th Annual Movie Awards (8611250). 11.45 Film Strips (108756). 1.15am Carnal Knowledge (313877). 2.05am Films: Hummy Call or I'll be Thury (717903). 3.50am Film: A Little World of Thinks (5641743). 5.00-5.30am International Youngins Cars (47922).
- TIME TELEVISION**  
As London except: 12.30pm Movies, Games and Videos (75057). 1.10 Thunder in Paradise (9230776). 2.05 Film: City Beneath the Sea (496250). 3.45 International Artifacts (861250). 5.10 Time: Full Time (8881863). Works: Scoreline (9381863). 11.45 Film Strips (2087056). 1.15am Film: R. Snyder - How Bare (860303). 2.55am World of Works (5297903). 3.50am Customs Classified (3887813). 4.30am Movie, She Write (8715699). 5.20-5.30am Sound Bites (3157748).
- CENTRAL**  
As London except: 12.30pm Premiers (75057). 1.40 Wanted Dead or Alive (5864922). 2.10 Film: Carry on Sergeant (5277073). 3.45 International Artifacts (861250). 5.10 Central Watch - Coo's Eye (861250). 11.45 Film Strips (108786). 3.45am JohnRider (915854). 5.20-5.30am Asian Eye (3157748).
- ITV**  
As London except: 12.30pm Movie: No Nosed Flames (75057). Wales: Go Getters (6327095). 12.55 Wales: Cartoon Time (40748899). 1.10 Home (6179163). 1.45 Movies, Games & Videos (75057). 2.15 Wales: Film Strips (108786). 2.725373. 3.45 International Artifacts (861250). 5.10 Wales: Let's Go (8881863). 11.45-5.00am As Anglia.
- MERIDIAN**  
As London except: 12.30pm Movies, Games and Videos (75057). 1.10 Meridian Motor Sport (23324613). 1.40 Beach Volleyball (8649543). 2.10 World of Sailing (58680786). 2.40 Wiener Canoe (2807428). 2.50 Airwolf (1023369). 3.45 International Artifacts (861250). 11.45-5.00am As Anglia. 5.00-5.30am FreeScreen (47922).
- WESTCOUNTRY**  
As London except: 12.30pm Movies, Games and Videos (75057). 1.10 Film: The Aurora Encounter (3642892). 2.50 New Baywatch (1923366). 3.45 International Artifacts (861250). 5.05 Westcountry Views (2619892). 11.45-5.30am As Anglia.
- S4C**  
As C4 except: 10.00am High Five: M6 (64540). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 9.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 10.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 11.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 12.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 1.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 2.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 3.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 4.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 5.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 6.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.00 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 7.30 The Northumbria Challenge All Terrain Hummer (55078). 8.00 The Northumbria Challenge All

## Radio

## Radio 1

- [illegible]



### Choice

After nearly 20 years of topical badinage, no introduction is needed for the **The News Quiz** (12.25pm R4) which returns for another series. Broadcast from the Edinburgh Fringe, the long serving Alan Coren and Jeremy Hardy captain the "teams", and Simon Hoggart sits in the chair.

- chaired by Simon Hoggart,  
 with regular Alan Cline and  
 Jeremy Hardy, and guests  
 Miles Kingston and Sandi  
 Toksvig. See Choice.  
 12.00 PM: Weather.  
 1.00 FM: News.  
 1.10 FM: In the Dock. Lawyers,  
 Sue Carman on the subject  
 comes from one of her institutions  
 and professions to see how  
 well they serve us. 15/61.  
 1.55 Morning Favourites.  
 2.00 LW: Test Match Special.  
 2.00 FM: News; Cargoes.  
 3.00 PM: Saturday Playhouse.  
 3.00 PM: *Five for Five*. Sharp comedy  
 by Lesley Bruce about erring  
 politicians.  
 4.00 FM: News; That's History.  
 4.00 PM: Science News.  
 5.00 FM: Relative Values. 11/41.  
 5.40 FM: Tidal Talk from the  
 Roof. 15/61.  
 5.50 Morning Forecast.  
 5.55 FM: Weather.  
 5.55 LW: Test Match Special.  
 6.00 PM: Six O'Clock News.  
 6.25 PM: The Market Street Solu-  
 tion. 22/41.  
 6.50 Obituary.  
 7.20 Late Country Feature. The  
*Irish* novelist and journalist  
 Maevie Binchy, author of *Circle  
 of Friends* and *The Glass Lake*,  
 talks about her life and work,  
 her home town of Dublin and  
 her latest book, *Evening Class*.  
 7.50 On These Days. A look back  
 at some of the events that took  
 place 50 years ago this week,  
 including riots on the streets of  
 Calcutta and Londoners up in  
 arms over milk deliveries.  
 8.50 Saturday Night Theatre: *His  
 Last Bow: The Bruce Parting*.  
 9.00 PM: It must be a very sen-  
 sible case indeed to bring  
 Mycroft Holmes rushing to  
 Baker Street. Holmes and Wat-  
 son investigate. With Clive  
 Meadows, Michael Williams  
 and John Hartley. (4/81).  
 9.25 Classics with Kay.  
 9.50 Ten to Ten.  
 9.55 PM: Weather.  
 10.00 PM:

- The 10.15 The Mandarin Lines.** Drama written by Gary Mitchell from Belfast and Jimmy Murphy from Dublin.  
**11.00-11.30** New Line Film Studies.  
**Pinewood(2).**  
**11.45** Who Goes Home,  
**12.00 News,**  
**12.05** The Late Story: My Polish Teacher's Tale, by Helen Conroy  
**12.48 Shipping Forecast,**  
**1.00 As World Service,**  
**5.00 Inside the 21st Century**  
**5.51 Belles on Parade,**  
**5.55-6.00am Shipping Forecast.**
- Radio 5**  
**6.05am Drury Talks:** 6.30 Brian Hayes at 21.05 9.05 Weekend with Marylester and Whitaker  
**7.00 Inside the 21st Century**  
**How to Survive 1.13.55 If I Ruled the World 12.00 Midday Edition 12.15 Sports Update 1.05 PM News 1.45 6.05 St-Gr 7.00 Saturday SuperLeague 8.05 Sunday Review 9.05 Daily Word 10.05 Brief News 10.35 Word 11.00 News 11.45 12.00 Night Talk 2.05 Up All Night 5.00-6.00am Morning Reports**
- Classic FM**  
**(10.00-10.55) FM**  
**6.00am** Jane Marchant, 9.00 Classic Countdown, 12.00 Classic Countdown Forum, From the Shildon Caravan Attraction, Guild, Durham, 1.00 Alan Mann 3.00 Nick Bacon; 6.00 Manxman Master Musician, 7.00 The World of Richard Vardi, Don Carlos With Roberto Alegria and Karita Martha, 10.00 The Classic Quiz, 12.00 Andre Leon, 4.00 Classic Countdown, 5.00-6.00am Michael Anderson
- Virgin Radio**  
**(12.15-12.26PM) See 10.55**  
**10.00am** Janey Lee Grace 8.00 Russ 9.00 The 10.00  
**1.00** Richard Skinner 2.00 Mark Forman (including Cadbury) Crunchie Album Chart 6.00 Lyn Partridge 10.00 Robin Banks 2.00-6.00 Howard Pearce
- World Service**  
**10.00am (G)**  
**11.00am** News 1.30pm 3.30 Letter 4.30 America 1.45 3.30 Time 4.30 News 5.30 5.30 To 6.30 Against 3.00 Newsday 3.30 Music Review 4.00 World News 4.15 Sports Roundup 4.30 News 4.45 5.00 Write On 4.55 Pop Short 5.50 Newsday 5.30 Sport Short 5.45-6.00am On the

## Satellite

**SKY ONE**

- [illegible]

## TORONTO OR NEW YORK

Concorde supersonic to Toronto on 18 Sept. • seven nights at deluxe Sheraton • city tour • harbour cruise • Niagara with helicopter • Phantom of the Opera • Concorde supersonic to Heathrow - 175.00

**BA747 to New York any day • three nights at Waldorf  
• Concorde supersonic to Heathrow £1,999**

**QE2 AND ORIENT-EXPRESS**  
Orient-Express to Southampton on 10 Sept. • six night  
QE2 cruise to Lisboa via Palma, Alicante and Cadiz  
• BA767 to Heathrow £1,299 or £1,999 with Concord

QE2 cruise to Lisbon via La Rochelle, Santander and La Coruna • Concorde supersonic to Heathrow £1,699

Concorde to Tenerife on 17 Nov • four night QE2 cruise to Southampton via Agadir • Orient-Express £1,499

Concorde supersonic to Nice on 6 Sept. • one night in

**ORIANA AND ORIENT-EXPRESS**  
Orient-Express to Southampton on 31 Aug. • six night  
Oriana cruise to Monte Carlo via Gibraltar and Limassol

Twenty night Christmas & New Year Oriana cruise to the Caribbean on 15 Dec. • Concordia return: \$2,880.

**CONCORDE AROUND THE WORLD**  
Eurostar to Paris on 15 Feb. • Concorde to Dubai,  
Singapore, Bali, Sydney, Fiji, Hawaii, Acapulco, Bermuda

For our full colour brochure, please telephone:  
0181 222 7300

0181-992 7000  
or write to  
**SUPERLATIVE TRAVEL**  
43, Woodhurst Road, London, W3 6SS



15 من الاصل

business

# Serious news finds a place in the silly season



JEREMY WARNER

Their advisers are absolutely right to claim that these are difficult and complex issues. But this is shareholders' money they are playing with and their failure to explain how their sums were arrived at makes one just a little bit suspicious.

For the dog days of August, this has been a good week for financial news. Perpetual threatened to vote against the life assurance merger between United Friendly and Refuge, claiming the terms were too cosy and, in any case, unfair on Refuge shareholders. Clare Spottiswoode announced a climbdown on proposed price controls for British Gas, which actually turned out to be not much of a compromise at all; the stock market reached a new all-time high - not that there were many in town to notice it - as the Bundesbank threw caution to the winds and cut the German repo rate to just 3 per cent; tobacco industry shares went up in smoke; and then, finally, there was that elusive brewing merger, which was finally meant to happen yesterday and then finally didn't, or at any rate not in time for anyone in the City to know about it as they rushed off early for the long weekend break.

Herein lies my theme. It's a funny thing about August, but even when there is important and serious news to be reported there is an awful temptation to treat it in a flippant and trivial manner. And I'm not the only one. Take the shenanigans over the United Friendly/Refuge tie up. When I phoned Refuge's financial advisers, Phoenix Securities, to ask about Perpetual's concerns, they put it all down to the silly season. "I wouldn't take it too seriously if I were you", an ever

so annoying representative purred. "It's mainly down to the fact that you chaps in the press have nothing to write about in August and fund managers not a lot to do". So that's why Perpetual, one of Refuge's largest shareholders, is so worked up about it all, is it? Just end of summer madness. Well I never.

No one is suggesting that Refuge and its advisers deliberately went out to short change their own shareholders. That would indeed be ridiculous. But it does seem to me that Perpetual may be right in accusing them of not driving a hard enough bargain. The nub of the allegation is that, in their haste to get the deal done, Refuge directors allowed themselves to agree too small a share of the company's pension fund and orphan estate surpluses on behalf of their shareholders. Now Refuge's advisers are absolutely right to claim that these are difficult and complex issues. But this is shareholders' money they are playing with and their failure adequately to explain how these sums were arrived at, or, in the case of the pension fund surplus, even what the figure is, makes one just a little bit suspicious. At the very least it smacks of complacency.

The term "silly season" took on a whole new meaning when Clare Spottiswoode rose to her feet to announce "final" proposals for gas charges, for that is how

British Gas likes to characterise her - as a giddy, giggling schoolgirl with not too much up there to guide her.

In fact, whether you think her new controls oppressive or not, she's actually been rather clever about it. The new proposals gave the impression of being a very considerable retreat on the position originally taken up last May. Whether this was the intention, is hard to tell, but it was certainly the effect.

John Humphreys railed against her on the BBC's *Today* programme, accusing her of unnecessarily frightening British Gas shareholders with her first set of proposals when all along they were obviously too harsh to be realistic. But when you actually crunch the numbers, the concessions don't seem to make a lot of difference. According to British Gas, the company will be just £400m of revenue better off over the five-year lifespan of the controls. That may seem like a lot but against total revenues of £16bn it hardly looks like winning the pools.

British Gas must be sorely tempted to take its case to appeal, for whatever the Monopolies and Mergers Commission do, it cannot be any worse than Ms Spottiswoode is proposing. But in the end I suspect it won't. The MMC is unlikely to make things any worse for British Gas, but by the same token it is hard to see why it should want to make

things any better. Ms Spottiswoode may be about to achieve the near impossible - a very substantial reduction in bills for customers and, because she has been seen to give ground, a recovery in the British Gas share price at the same time. Not so silly after all.

It was nice to see that old joke about the Lman with the broken watch being revived in the pages of the *Financial Times* this week. "Well, at least it's right twice a day", he is able to say. I feel a bit like that about the stock market. I've been a bear for quite some while now and one day I'll be right. For the moment, I'm badly wrong: shares keep on rising with further cuts in European interest rates the latest driving force. The truth of the matter is, however, that they are rising in a vacuum. There is hardly any buying and selling. Dealers may be right to believe there's nothing on the horizon to cloud this gentle upward climb, but then this is August and it's hard to think ill of the world. It is at times like this, with everyone half asleep, that danger creeps up unsuspected. When the pros return, things could change markedly. It will be either politics or Wall Street that changes them.

Then there is that wretched brewing merger we've been waiting for all this time. Wretched, not just because it has taken

so long to negotiate, but also because the only people who really want it are the participants - Bass, Carlsberg and Allied Domecq. For the rest of us, it cannot be anything other than bad news, higher prices, less choice. Fortunately for the participants, this is a merger that is going to be vetted by the British competition authorities, not in Brussels, where it might have got a harder time.

When it comes to hrewing, the Office of Fair Trading and the Department of Trade and Industry are already hopelessly compromised, for they have already allowed the not dissimilar consolidating merger of Scottish & Newcastle and Courage. Provided the new Bass combine is prepared to negotiate away just a little of its new found market power, it is hard to see how the DTI can logically stand in its way.

I've written about this merger before and in so doing I cited the example of Australia, which has allowed its major brewers to consolidate into just two. A reader writes to point out that with 114 different beer brands still made in Australia, you can hardly complain about lack of consumer choice. The fact that they all taste much the same, that prices are higher, and that in most of Australia the choice is limited to just a couple of brands, is, I guess, neither here nor there.

## Lloyd's awaits crucial US court verdict

JOHN WILLCOCK

Lloyd's of London held its breath last night for a US court ruling on its £3bn recovery plan, the crucial launch pad to secure the centuries-old insurance market's future.

The judge in a lawsuit brought against Lloyd's in Richmond, Virginia, by US investors trying to halt the plan has deliberated for two days.

He was due to announce whether to grant an injunction blocking Lloyd's plan late last night.

Ron Sandler, Lloyd's chief executive, said in an affidavit to the Virginia Court this week: "The proposed order if issued would be the death knell of the plan and of the Lloyd's market."

"Thirty-four thousand names, as well as hundreds of thousands of insureds would suffer catastrophic loss, uncertainty and dislocation."

The delay caused by a hostile ruling would mean that Lloyd's oversight Council "will not be able to conclude that Lloyd's is a going concern", Mr Sandler said.

Lloyd's is however cautiously confident that it will be able to press ahead with its recovery proposals, under which it aims to reinsure billions of pounds of pollution- and asbestos-related liabilities into a new company called Equitas.

It is asking investors - called names - to help fund Equitas, which will allow the market to pass an annual solvency test, and enable the investors liable for huge pre-1993 losses to end their involvement.

The recovery plan includes a £3.2bn settlement offer to soften the cost to names of the Equitas scheme and end litigation.

The Lloyd's chairman, David Rowland, told Reuters in an interview on Thursday evening that, with only days to go until the 28 August deadline by which Lloyd's wants names to vote on the recovery plan, a substantial number of US names had already accepted.

"I think it's extremely unlikely that the judge would wish to overrule the free choice that they have already made," Mr Rowland said.

While judge Robert Payne has indicated he does not want to derail the recovery plan world-wide, he was also expected to provide the 93 US names in the Virginia case with some sort of relief. There are 2,700 names in the US. The names who launched the latest assault against Lloyd's say the market is violating US securities laws and are demanding more information on syndicate reserves. Lloyd's contends that they are bound by contract to sue in Britain.

An injunction would be significant, since it would prevent Lloyd's from accessing funds needed by the end of September for its recovery plan. But even if granted, an injunction could be challenged. Mr Rowland said Lloyd's would appeal if the ruling went against it.

Mr Rowland expects Lloyd's to obtain the substantial majority of votes in favour which is needed to go ahead with the recovery proposals as planned. He says the total level of acceptances so far is well ahead



Crunch time: David Rowland, chairman of Lloyd's, hopes recovery plan will not be affected Photograph: Edward Webb

of expectations. Once the offer is declared unconditional, Lloyd's could then give those names who have not assented by the voting deadline extra time in which to do so - a potential olive branch to a dis-

ident minority in the US and Britain.

A *Wall Street Journal* report yesterday suggested that the threat to Lloyd's in the US was growing. The insurance market secured a deal last month with

securities regulators in 38 US states broadly solving the problems it has had there.

But the report said top legal officials from New York and Colorado, two states which played key roles in negotiating

the settlement, felt the deal should not prevent American investors in Lloyd's from suing it in the United States.

Lloyd's was unable to comment immediately on the report.

## N Wales miners reject pit buyout

MAGNUS GRIMOND

Last ditch efforts to save the Point of Ayr colliery, the last deep mine in North Wales, failed yesterday after 200 miners reluctantly decided not to go ahead with a management buy-out. Owners RJB Mining, which took over the 130-year-old mine from British Coal in 1994, had reportedly been willing to accept an offer of £1.2m, but a study by management consultants convinced the workforce the mine was not viable.

Bernie Haniewicz, secretary of the local branch of the National Union of Mineworkers, said: "My reaction is one of great sadness, but we are big enough to stand up and say 'It's not going to work'. We worked closely with the consultants, so their recommendation did not come as a great surprise."

The mine is to close immediately, and the workforce is now being offered jobs at other RJB mines in Yorkshire and the Midlands, with more than 60 already expressing an interest in moving. Those who do not take up offers will be made redundant on the same terms available when RJB took over the mine in December 1994.

The miners approached RJB just over two weeks ago following the company's closure announced and commissioned consultants KPMG to study the mine's feasibility.

Bill Rowell, RJB's managing director of deep mines, said: "After consulting independent professional experts, we have reached the same conclusion as RJB Mining - that viable mining operations at Point of Ayr cannot be sustained."

The colliery has made money in only two of the 80 weeks it has been owned by RJB, losing £5m in 18 months. Over £2m of equipment will now be removed, RJB said.

The closure leaves only two deep mines left in Wales, at Tower and Betws.

### IN BRIEF

• **Trafficmaster** is raising £16.1m in a one for four rights issue at 290p to extend coverage of its traffic information system within the UK and expand on the Continent. The new money will complete the British trunk road network, raising coverage from 2,500 miles to around 8,000. In addition, Trafficmaster said it had a deal with Mannesmann Autocom, part of the German industrial conglomerate, to roll-out a German autobahn network over the next 18 months. Italy, France and the Benelux countries are set to follow. The company said further deals with motor manufacturers to fit equipment to their cars can be expected following the deal announced earlier this month with Vauxhall. Planned investment during 1997 and 1998 is expected to be around £10m. Overall revenues in the six months to June should show modest growth, the company said, while the Vauxhall contract put it on course to at least break-even next year.

• The Office of Passenger Rail Franchising has selected Prism Rail as preferred bidder for both the South Wales & West and Cardiff Railway rail franchises. Prism has already been awarded the London Tilbury Southend rail franchise.

• **Monument Oil and Gas**, which recently underwent a capital restructuring, said it would concentrate on reinvestment opportunities which would add to shareholder value. The group announced first half profits to June up from £6.4m to £6.9m, but that, once again, no interim dividend will be paid. Despite the delay in commissioning the Liverpool Bay field, profits improved at all levels. Earnings per share were up from 0.91p to 0.98p.

• **RTZ's** 39 per cent-owned owned associate Palabora Mining reported profits of R353m (£50m) for the six months to June, up from R303m in the half-year before. Turnover jumped from R782m to R856m. The group is paying a dividend of 240 cents.

• **More O'Ferrall** said an Irish subsidiary has acquired a 60 per cent holding in Nitelites (Ireland) and 100 per cent of Illuminated Awnings Systems for IR£570,000 (£906,000). In the year to March, Nitelites (Ireland) and Illuminated Awnings Systems reported a loss of IR£57,805 and had net liabilities of IR£97,065 in March.

• **Tex Holdings** said the current year had started ahead of expectations, both in terms of results and order books. It expected all divisions to be profitable in the first half. Pre-tax profits fell from £111,000 to £23,000 in the year to March, out of which a final dividend of 2p is being paid.

• **Zeneca** said it needed time to evaluate a new study which suggested users of one of its heart drugs had a higher risk of developing cancer. A report in *The Lancet* quoting Italian and American research said older users of calcium-channel blockers appeared to show a heightened risk of developing cancer. But the researchers said their findings should not prompt anyone to stop using the drugs, which are used to treat high blood pressure and heart disease. Zeneca has certain marketing rights for calcium-channel blockers made by Bayer of Germany.

• **Mallett**, the antique dealer, said it was well positioned to take advantage of the better outlook for the top end of the antique and fine art trade. Normally the second half started slowly, but this year July and August had been "promising", the company said. However, it warned that stock levels had risen and net cash said. However, it warned that stock levels had risen and net cash said. However, it warned that stock levels had risen and net cash said. However, it warned that stock levels had risen and net cash said.

## Shares soar to record despite US clouds

TOM STEVENSON  
City Editor

Shares rose to record highs again yesterday as the FT-SE100 index closed above 3,900 for the first time. Dealers said Thursday's unexpectedly large cut in German interest rates, and the falls across Europe that it triggered, might pave the way for further reductions in the cost of money in the UK.

In relatively thin, pre-holiday

trading, the London market shrugged off strong economic growth figures from the US which suggested the next movement in interest rates there might be upwards.

The FT-SE100 index of leading shares ended the final session before the bank holiday 16.4 points higher at 3907.5, having been more than 20 points higher at one stage in the early afternoon.

Demand for durable goods in

the US remained surprisingly strong in July, adding weight to the view that the Federal Reserve might be forced to raise interest rates before the end of the year to rein back inflation.

Durable goods orders in the US during the month increased by 1.6 per cent, four times higher than expectations. Excluding the volatile transportation equipment and military hardware sectors, orders were 3.5 per cent higher.

The strong durables order book contradicted recent housing, industrial output and retail sales figures that all suggested a continuing slowdown in the US, helping to convince Fed chairman Alan Greenspan not to raise interest rates at the most recent policy meeting.

Even as storm clouds loomed in the US, dealers in London turned their attention to the next FTSE100 target of 4,000, although analysts immediately

started questioning whether recent gains were sustainable.

"It's not that far away but I would be moderately surprised to see 4,000 in the ultra short term," said UBS strategist Tim Brown.

The gains of the past month have been dramatic - a near 300 point rise since July 16 and a rebound from the year's low to its high within the space of five weeks.

Market report, page 18

## Receivers 'hedge their bets' on interest rates

JOHN WILLCOCK

Global warming could be boosting the number of British businesses going bust.

There has undoubtedly been a significant recovery in the UK economy since the depths of recession four years ago, but the picture is still patchy. Insolvency practitioners say they are more busy than last year.

What does this mean for the debate about interest rates raging between Bank of England Governor Eddie George and the Chancellor, Kenneth Clarke?

Mike Wheeler, head of corporate recovery at KPMG, points to two factors behind receivers' recent increase in work. "There was undoubtedly a hiccup in the economy last year, which hit construction companies and those which rely on the housing market."

"Then over the last two years unusual weather has taken a toll on retail suppliers. Summer lasted too long last year so that clothes retailers couldn't shift their winter stock when it arrived."

"Then this year we had unseasonable bad weather in March and April, so suppliers



Eddie George: Double-edged news from receivers' data

were stuck with warehouses full of summer frocks."

Mr Wheeler stresses it only takes a small drop in demand to hit retailers badly.

There was added gloom recently when Deloitte & Touche recorded that companies going into receivership rose in July by 45 per cent against the previous month, and up 20 per cent on the previous July.

This is only a monthly figure - the rate of failures is still lower than in 1995 on a quarterly basis. But what would Mr Wheeler advise on interest rates if he were the Governor for a day?

"I think the economy ought to be capable of accommodating a modest cut in interest rates. It depends on the sector. Certainly construction and house building would welcome a cut."

But Mr Wheeler's view is far from doom and gloom, as the economy approaches the trough of the business cycle. He does not expect another big rise in collapses until 2001.

Nigel Hamilton, one of the senior corporate recovery experts at Ernst & Young, warns that simply looking at the numbers of failures misses the point. "A lot of these receiverships are getting down to corner shop size, there are much fewer large cases than previous years. I was having lunch with a senior partner at another firm yesterday and he said that we could all afford the time for lunch these days."

For Mr Hamilton, a man who has handled big insolvencies such as Barlow Clowes and Canary Wharf, the highest threat to the patchy recovery is the lack of confidence in the manufacturing sector.

"Confidence still isn't there. But should we cut rates? I wouldn't put my money either way - I'd hedge my bets."

INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY

## Special Report STUDENT FINANCE

On Sunday 25th August the Independent on Sunday will publish a special report on student finance to appear in the Business section.

This report will cover areas such as:

- Which banks are offering the best undergraduate deals.
- Which banks are offering the best deals for post graduates.
- How the student loan scheme actually works and advice on how the loan will have to be paid back.



# market report/shares

## DATA BANK

FT-SE 100  
3907.5 +16.4

FT-SE 250  
4424.8 +22.3

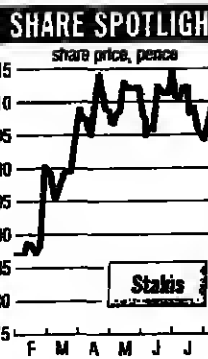
FT-SE 350  
1954.9 +8.6

SEAQ VOLUME  
538.3m shares,  
32,828 bargains

Gifts Index  
n/a

SHARE SPOTLIGHT

share price, pence



## Princess Metropole float stumbles at the first hurdle

### TAKING STOCK

Princess Metropole, the Lough hotel arm, may not make it to the stock market starting blocks.

Stories are flowing that Dieter Bock, the man reshaping the international trading group, could be tempted into a trade sale, rather than suffering the rigours of a flotation. Sir Rocco Forte, still seeking an hotel involvement after having the Forte group snatched away by Granada, and Stakis are among the names said to be chasing the Princess.

One theory is that Sir Rocco will buy the 10 Princess resort hotels in the US, Mexico and Caribbean and Stakis will pick up the five UK Metropole hotels. To raise the cash for the Metropole acquisition Stakis could sell its provincial casinos to, possibly, London Clubs International.

Sir Rocco is known to have raised considerable City back-

ing for his hotel comeback. He has bid Granada for parts of his old empire but failed to clinch a deal.

The luxury Princess hotels should meet his ambitions for an upmarket hotel chain. He could find the more functional, conference style Metropole hotels less enticing but Stakis, with a widely spread hotel chain, would have no difficulty accommodating them.

Lough hopes to raise between £600m and £800m from a flotation. Such an inflow would all but wipe out its borrowings. If present talks reach a successful conclusion it could possibly pull in even more cash with less hardship.

Lough, down in the dumps recently, perked up 3.5p to 169p. Stakis was little changed at 100p.

The rest of the stock market was again in full cry with the FT-SE 100 index breaking through 3,900 points in some



## MARKET REPORT

### DEREK PAIN

Stock market reporter  
of the year

style. Footsie closed 164 points higher at a peak of 3,907.5. It has risen more than 200 points this month.

And the supporting FT-SE 250 index kept up its remorseless progress. It gained 22.3 to 4,424.8, its 18th winning session. Lower interest rate hopes again provided the major spur although the improving economic outlook also helped sentiment.

Turnover, as befits the Friday before an August Bank Holiday, was low with traders not on holiday escaping from the square mile long before the market closed.

BSky2 was the best performing blue chip, hitting 378p

with a 21p gain. British Aerospace and Rolls-Royce flew higher as Airbus Industrie won a \$900m order from the US.

United Airlines, BAE, with 20 per cent of Airbus, rose 19p to 992p and Rolls-Royce, which estimates its share of the contract at £55m, 6.5p to 225.5p.

Allied Domecq, as the Bass takeover of its half-owned Carlsberg-Bettley brewing operation, edged towards completion, gained 10.5p to 450p.

Bass improved 5p to 842p.

as part of the EMI link, gained 7p to 206p.

Thorn, the other half of the split, rallied 5p to 394p. Nick Bubb at Mees Pierson, described the group as a "much improved business" which has moved away from its traditional television/video rental base towards furniture and rent-to-buy.

The proposition is downmarket but at least its different, he says. He estimates this year's profits at £192m and next year's at £210m.

Tulworth Oil rose 7.5p to 107.5p. It confirmed it is about to start testing for gas in Pakistan. The group recently raised £30m from shareholders to pay for its Pakistan and Syrian developments.

Ivern West, as planning permission was granted for its Lisheo zinc/lead mine in Tipperary, edged forward 2p to 90p.

Photo-Me International, the photo booth group, gained

19p to 161p. The shares scored from the Government's identity cards move although profits, due next week, are expected to be lower. Trafficmaster, making traffic monitoring systems, reversed 33p to 324p following a £16.1m rights issue.

Tex, an engineer, added 5p to 76p. It returned to the dividend list with a 2p share payment. Profit was £323,000, around £1m is expected this year.

Prism Rail remained stationary at 265p. It is the preferred bidder for the South Wales & West and Cardiff Railway franchises. The company already has the London, Tilbury and Southern franchise.

Colleagues, the marketing group with the dubious distinction of two profit warnings in a fortnight, fell 7p to 91p. The shares were around 250p before problems surfaced.

Galaxy Media Corporation, a grandly named showbiz bidder, rose 20p to 175p, a peak, on the back water Seats share market. The former CSC Investment Trust is the vehicle of television producer Mike Mansfield, who pumped his production company into GMC in exchange for shares.

Chesterbridge, controlled by insurance man Christopher Moran, has 25 per cent with Mansfield interests able to go to 49 per cent as earn outs fall in. There is talk GMC has TV acquisitions in the pipeline.

Marine & Mercantile jumped 17p to 100p. The excitement stemmed from its Czech involvement with stores circulating about a coal bed methane development. On Wednesday, when producing interim results, M&M talked about a Czech programme of "re-entry and testing" of coal four wells.

## Alcoholic Beverages

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Banks, Merchant

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Barclays	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Scotland	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Ireland	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of London	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Montreal	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of New York	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Paris	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Spain	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of Tokyo	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Bank of West	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Banks, Retail

Stock	Price	Chg	%
ABN-Amro	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-NL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-RD	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-SL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-TL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-UL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-VL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-XL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-YL	100.00	+0.00	0.0
ABN-ZL	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Breweries, Pubs & Rest

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Building/Construction

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Building Materials

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Chemicals

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Electronics

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Engineering

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Food Manufacturers

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Gas Distribution

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Health Care

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Investment Companies

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Investment Trusts

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Leisure & Hotels

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Heineken	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Interbrew	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Kaiser	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Miller	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Orkla	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Reckitt	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Stout	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Tennent	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Watson	100.00	+0.00	0.0

## Media

Stock	Price	Chg	%
Adnoca	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Beck's	100.00	+0.00	0.0
Carlsberg	100.00	+0.00	0



4G STOCK

ates as at 22 Aug

LAR		D-MARK	
1 month	3 months	Spot	
2-1	2-0	06085	
28-26	86-83	06085	
70-70	220-220	10000	
44-44	123-123	3-0482	
5-5	123-155	377-68	
4-4	136-133	23-98	
7-7	23-25	02504	
62-45	172-147	06086	
36-35	270-220	3-0623	
25-22	107-102	12-12	
4-7	12-7	12-12	
22-17	18-40	4-240	
42-42	84-72	4-3373	
3-3	40-11	4-3373	
37-34	10-107	06086	
9-27	34-58	06083	
2-1	15-35	5-702	
4-41	33-80	16582	
2-37	68-40	25072	
2-7	9-74	25072	
41-30	125-85	029434	

Country	Sterling	Dollar
Germany	123,850	78,900
Japan	1,036,93	639,60
Western Europe	5,474,44	3,434,45
Japan	405,431	251,200
United States	222,455	133,440
Other	5,630	3,540
Other	1,020,73	633,100
South Africa	78,970	45,975
Other	42,938	27,940
Other	5,630	3,540

Percent from spot sales. Dollars quoted less tax and net as appropriate. For the latest information, check company's latest sales report.

18,000	Spain (Pesetas)	101,500
53,540	Sweden (Kronor)	1,685
202,000	Switzerland (Francs)	1,785
165,750	Turkey (Liras)	3,069,000
6,370	United States (Dollars)	1,910

Discount	8.75%	Japan	0.50%
Interest	5.00%	Belgium	
Fund	5.25%	Discount	2.50%
Rate		Central	3.00%
Region	7.25%	Switzerland	
Rate		Discount	5.00%
(Year)	5.80%	Lombard	4.25%

Country	5 yr	Yield %	10 yr	yield %
Germany	4.75%	5.22	6%	6.28

	121%	807	305%	884
giant	87%	187	07%	262
giant	6%	535	7%	681
giant	3%	721	8%	101
giant	9%	580	73%	877

based on total bases. — Includes some handicaps

84 85 86 Aug

month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
4/72	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/73	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/74	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/75	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/76	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/77	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/78	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/79	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/80	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/81	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/82	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/83	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/84	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/85	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/86	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/87	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/88	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/89	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/90	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/91	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/92	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/93	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/94	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/95	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/96	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/97	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/98	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/99	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/00	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/01	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/02	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/03	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/04	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/05	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/06	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/07	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/08	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/09	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/10	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/11	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/12	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/13	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/14	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/15	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/16	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/17	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/18	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/19	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/20	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/21	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/22	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/23	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/24	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/25	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/26	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/27	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/28	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/29	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%
4/30	5 1/2%	6 1/2%	5 1/2%

84 85 86 Aug

End Cost	Open
100	100
101	101
102	102
103	103
104	104
105	105
106	106
107	107
108	108
109	109
110	110
111	111
112	112
113	113
114	114
115	115
116	116
117	117
118	118
119	119
120	120
121	121
122	122
123	123
124	124
125	125
126	126
127	127
128	128
129	129
130	130

107.15	65154	31774
87.39	218064	218392
92.65	30693	0
15.13	82239	55895
140.25	72292	71042
84.21	367076	114855
33.88	N/A	N/A
88.94	450	234
86.88	87892	178050
95.58	136700	244432
95.59	9893	9298
85.66	1530	2265
93.85	14898	6780
3870.0	19294	8554
	0	5789
8130	2192	53940

76/32	52/19	--
103/10	76/137	--

* Volume as of Feb 22		
Volume*	LME Stocks	chg
2954	183550	+ 5235
680	85580	+ 260
57088	27675	+ 5675
3663	16075	
6948	2540	+ 238
4407	1675	- 80
1435	58155	+ 2000
Steel volumes & change in tonnes as of Feb 22 Apr 82		

	C		\$	C
289	Krupps	578390	244254	
121	Sov	89455	57161	
57	Nubiss	352447	252122	
103	Steel Linf	300000	222280	

Potatoes		Potatoes	
	L/2/1/1/1	ATA	L/2/1/1/1
Nov	7250		
Mar	7500	Feb	23
Apr	8430	Mar	9
Vol:	98	Vol	148
Corn		1230 Hides	
CBOT	Cont'd/Cont'd		
	H/L	Sell	
Sept	38800-35400	36500	
Dec	33750-29750	29575	
Mar	34400-34850	34675	
		Steers DM	
Soye Oils	F/2/1/1/1	8550	
Crude Oil (N)	W/1/1/1/1	79000	
Sunflower Oils	W/1/1/1/1	60000	
Reprocessed Oils	F/2/1/1/1	9350	
Groundnut Oil	W/1/1/1/1	18500	

Energy Markets FT InformationWeek				
WTI	Products 1	(\$/bbl)		
Open	Spot Crk Off North West Europe			
Oct	2210 Unheated Gasoline	2147618		
Nov	2185 Heavy Fuel Oil	94100		
Dec	2170 Unheated Gasoline	941005		
Jan	2060 EC Gasoil	982200		
Source: ICG-London Oil Report. 1 Spot prices.				
Oil	% Yr chg	Year ago	% Yr chg	
30560	-176	17978	+163	
29175	-439	25554	+140	
7131	-1020	5848	+2123	
9232	-548	21075	-2338	
9571	-497	17352	+1407	
48896	+105	41297	-237	
of Crude Oil, Seals & Co. 12066 on 12/29/97				

## Commodities Funds

[illegible][illegible]

the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are illiterate has increased from 1.2 billion to 1.5 billion. The number of illiterate people in the world is projected to reach 1.7 billion by the year 2015. The number of illiterate people in the world is projected to reach 1.7 billion by the year 2015.



**Peter Marshall :** 'We're going to return more relaxed, but also more determined than ever to become the best in the world. We'll both be better for our experiences'

me a lot more relaxed," Parker said. "Sometimes I wonder *what might have happened to me if it was 30 years ago*, and that's why it is pretty easy to put things in perspective."

Marshall agrees. "It reminds you just how you enjoy your sport, and how you must make the most of your chance. We're both going to return more relaxed, but also more determined than ever to become the best in the world. We'll both be better for our experiences."

Even if that means beating each other? "We don't like losing to each other," they seem to say in unison. "But we're the best of friends an hour after the game again, and that's what really counts."

The Sp  
O  
TOMC  
Rac  
Good  
Notti  
& R  
plu  
footal  
The Sp







## money

# Africa: the final frontier for world investment

The continent is barely on the map for emerging markets investors. But things could change rapidly, says Alison Eadie

Africa is the final frontier of emerging markets. Much of it is underdeveloped and as yet of little interest to foreign investors, but the South African stock market is the world's fifth largest emerging market, according to the IFC Global Composite Index.

While there are several South Africa funds available to private investors, few range across the continent. Barings Simba Fund and GT Africa Fund are, however, both widely invested. Simba is presently in nearly 20 countries, with only 30 per cent of assets in South Africa.

Arnab Banerji, chief investment officer of Foreign & Colonial emerging markets, questions whether a bourse as sophisticated as South Africa's, listing international companies Anglo-American Corporation and De Beers, can really be described as emerging. However, South Africa fits the World Bank per capita income definition of an emerging country.

South Africa, which inevitably dominates African portfolios, has been shunned as too expensive by many fund managers this year. Foreign money poured in last year, pushing the stock market higher, only to see it fall by 17 per cent in the first seven months of this year. The rand has also depreciated by 20 per cent, hurting industrial companies more than mining interests, which are priced in dollars. Prices have not come down enough for value investor Ewen Cameron Watt, head of emerging markets at Mercury. "If I could find cheap stocks, I would buy more."

The issue of exchange controls hangs over the

market. Fears that a flight of domestic capital will follow liberalisation of exchange controls have undermined the rand and led to uncertainty for investors. Until capital flows freely (only asset swaps are presently countenanced) the rand may continue to fall, some believe.

Others are more optimistic. Neil Gregson, manager of the Credit Suisse South Africa unit trust, thinks the run on the currency is nearly over, setting the scene for a significant interest rate cut which will stimulate the economy. He points out that the South African market has never been as cheap as some other emerging markets, but that did not stop it outperforming in 1994 and 1995.

Arnold Shapiro, manager of Old Mutual South Africa investment trust, believes value is returning. Price/earnings ratios are 15 on a current-year basis against 20 a year ago, and corporate earnings growth is robust at 15 per cent this year. South African companies, shielded from the outside world by years of sanctions, are learning to compete.

However, the country's future hinges more on growth in neighbouring states. With peace returning to former war zones, the full potential of resource-rich Mozambique, Angola, Botswana, Namibia and Zimbabwe is yet to be felt.

Of greatest interest at the moment, according to its manager Michael Power, is Egypt. The government is managing the economy well, privatisation is progressing, Egyptians are returning and investing in their country, stock market liquidity is

rising and shares are cheap, he says.

He points out that Egyptians are not new to the equity game. In 1955 the Cairo stock market was fifth busiest in the world in turnover terms, listing the Suez Canal and Ottoman Bank among its stocks. There are nearly 1,000 stocks listed on the Cairo and Alexandria markets.

Insituations have been attracted by Egypt's price/earnings multiples that last year were half the emerging markets' average, and several single country funds have been launched to invest in Egypt. Despite a stock market capitalisation of \$8bn - bigger than Hungary or Poland - Egypt has yet to make it into the benchmark IFC index, although its inclusion is expected by the end of this year.

Elsewhere in Africa Mr Power likes Mauritius and Zimbabwe. The Mauritian economy is growing rapidly, spurred by a well educated and hardworking population, and investable businesses range from hotels and airlines to textiles, sugar and banks. The Zimbabwe stock market has also been strong in recent months and there is no shortage of well managed companies to buy, says Mr Power.

Cautious investors wanting a stake in Africa can opt for a South Africa fund which makes the occasional foray into Zimbabwe or further afield. The Old Mutual trust, which has a strong track record, is presently at a 17 per cent discount to net asset value.

General Africa funds are higher risk and have higher costs. GTF's fund has a minimum investment of \$10,000, a 2 per cent annual management charge and is

incorporated in Bermuda, so is outside the UK regulatory system. The Simba fund is a London listed investment trust with an annual management charge of 1.75 per cent.

Those with true pioneer spirit could dabble in direct investment. Trans Zambezi Industries, dubbed the Hanson of Zimbabwe, recently issued more shares on the Luxembourg stock market and is aiming for a partial listing on the Zimbabwe Stock Exchange. Formed three years ago, the company has achieved earnings growth of 24 per cent a year in dollar terms from four main divisions - financial services, food and distribution, industrial and investments.

London-listed Lounro, always an Africa play, will be so in purer form after the impending demerger. The African mining interests will end up with Anglo-American as the largest shareholder and the African trading interests, including hotels in Kenya and Mauritius, will be headed up by Dieter Bock, the present chief executive.

Africa is barely on the map for many emerging markets investors. Global funds have only 5 to 10 per cent of assets there, nearly all in South Africa. Much of the continent is too poor, rural, politically unstable and lacking in capital markets to be of interest.

However, economic reform is well under way in many countries. GT points out that many embryonic African stock markets are the same size now as those in Thailand, Turkey, Argentina and Chile were in 1987. The question remains: will African countries emulate the success of emerging markets elsewhere?



The bustling streets of Cairo once contained one of the world's busiest stock markets. Today Egypt is attracting new interest from investors



## LOOSE CHANGE

Sun Alliance has improved the terms of its pension plans for both new and recent (since January 1995) customers who along with the pension plan choose to take out waiver of contributions insurance. This will maintain their payments until retirement if they become unable to work as a result of sickness or accident.

Sun Alliance's definition of disability has been extended to pay premiums for policyholders who are unable to continue their existing career. The company has also been given permission by the Inland Revenue to index waived contributions,

even if the policyholder had not opted for an indexed pension plan. The insurance usually adds about 3 per cent to the cost of a pension plan.

Bradford & Bingley Building Society has launched a new fixed-rate investment bond offering 7 per cent gross paid annually or 6.75 per cent paid monthly. The rates are fixed until November 1999 and the minimum investment is £1,000.

Barclaycard holders who have access to the Internet can now use it to pay gas, electricity, phone and water bills. They can also apply for a

Barclaycard's Gold Card with a minimum credit limit of £2,500, and also redeem Profiles points. <http://www.barclaycard.co.uk>

General Accident Direct's single-trip travel insurance is now available on the net on <http://www.ga.co.uk/gadirect>.

Broker Hargreaves Lansdown is offering readers a free copy of its latest guide to shareholder perks, along with details of the forthcoming Thistle Hotels share flotation, which will offer founder shareholders 15 per cent off bills at any group hotel or restaurant. Call 0800-850661.

### SCHRODER EMERGING COUNTRIES FUND plc

## A world of exciting investments from just £50 a month.

There's a whole new world of exciting investments out there. A world with unrivalled prospects for economic and industrial development - and massive profit potential.

To benefit from this potential, you don't have to invest a large amount. In fact, through the Schroder Investment Trust Dealing Service regular investment plan, you can build up your investment for as little as £50 per month - in the new Schroder Emerging Countries Fund plc.

This new fund aims to invest in the most outstanding growth opportunities available in emerging countries. These opportunities will be tracked down by Schroders' extensive network of local researchers - who know exactly where to look for them.

Where else could you get such a promising combination of excitement, high profit potential and investment expertise - all for less than £2 per day? To find out more, call now or return the coupon. Alternatively, contact your usual financial adviser.

**Call 0800 002 000**  
quoting ref: 04

TO: SCHRODERS, CUSTOMER SERVICES  
DEPT. 01704 FREEPOST, LON 7109  
LONDON EC4B 4PD.  
Please send me The Schroder Investment Collection including details on regular investment.

Name

Address

The past is not necessarily a guide to future performance. Investment values and income may fall as well as rise and investors may not get back the amount originally invested. Exchange rate changes may cause the value of investments to rise or fall. Potential investors should be aware that investment in emerging countries involves an above average degree of risk and should be regarded as long term in nature.

Issued by Schroder Investment Management Limited, Senator House, 85 Queen Victoria Street, London EC4V 4EL. Regulated by IMRO.

**Schroders**

## YOUR PENSION: IN YOUR OWN TIME, IN YOUR OWN WAY.

A Merchant Investors pension, is an easy, convenient and flexible pension.

The charges are low.

Invest what you want, when you want.

Pay no commission when you buy direct.

No sales person will bother you.



### Merchant Investors Assurance

Regulated by the Personal Investment Authority and part of Allianz, Europe's largest insurance group.

Mail this coupon to: Merchant Investors Assurance Company Limited, Freeport BS 6013, Bristol BS1 2UZ.  
MR / MRS / MISS / MS (please circle as appropriate)

INITIALS SURNAME

ADDRESS

POSTCODE

(IND 24/8/96)

CALL NOW ON  
0800 374857  
FOR A BROCHURE

هذا من الأصل









## THEATRE

A. Chang, Inc.

**EXHIBIT**

**POP**

1531

**FORMED**

24 **Burne** A comedian with everything going to him, he's cute, he's funny and he wins over the critics. Taylor Moran apart, Ireland has not produced a comic of such promise since Sean Hughes. In 31-Aug, *Golden Ballroom, Edinburgh*.  
 25 **Cole** Charles Hardin, comic bard and star of Red Dwarf, has recently gained a reputation for himself as a stand-up. He performs this one at *Offshore before disappearing to Edinburgh, Sun 1-Sep, The Apollo, Scotland, London, WI*.  
 26 **Phil Jupitus** Above! He fills the stage as he recites *Animals* part on the bonnet of his Ford Sierra at Longport or works up a spellbinding mind sequence following an argument between three stars. *Booker, Glasgow Ballroom, Edinburgh*

## FILM

10171-486 |

**Falmouth**  
FALMOUTH ART

**SATURDAY NIGHT**

Page 1

[illegible]

Page 1215.54  
THE BUNCHBAG

10/10/10

402 (075) - S  
DATE GALLERY

註

al 71% fusion

[illegible]

**RICHARD M. J.**  
302 PIERCE

1977-78, 7, 45, 47-49.

**BOND & GAS TOWN**

**Spectacular With  
Austria, Edwin Start**

BR: Stoker New-  
E3

**Soligrove**  
Living history 1788 Manor run and people to Georgian style.  
*Soligrove Manor Manor Road 101 205-7607(25)* 24-26 Aug. 10.30am-5.30pm. £4. child £2.

**Timberidge Wells**  
**Shute Inn** Opportunity to master in-line skating, roller-skating and roller-blading.  
*Assembly Hall Trevelick Crescent Road 101(0182) 530613* Today 4.30pm-5pm (family session), 6.30pm-9pm (under 14's), 8.30pm (over 14's).

---

---

---

---

---

## Twelfth Sun

John Henry (Berke-  
ley) - 11-18-1910

#### 4. All Railroads by the Same Employer

Monetary Wry, Low  
... ..

Rev. F. Gellert, 12:30pm

The South (H. J. Harpner), 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842,

٥٦١







## SPORT



Play INDEPENDENT FANTASY FOOTBALL  
In tomorrow's Independent On Sunday

THIRD TEST: England capitulate to onslaught from Waqar and Wasim before tourists' batsmen claim ascendancy

## Saeed century puts Pakistan in command

DEREK PRINGLE

reports from The Oval  
England 326; Pakistan 229-1

As wet grey skies shifted east and the second day's play in the third Test was resumed at 2.15 pm, high summer returned to the Oval. Unfortunately it was not England who basked in the afternoon sunshine, but their opponents, as first ball then bat was wielded with skill and fury, a 135-ball century by Saeed Anwar the stunning centre piece of a telling day's cricket.

Pakistan, of course, do not need to win this match to take the series, yet judging by the pace of their innings they clearly intend to. In 50 overs, 229 runs were scored as England's bowlers managed to reduce the value of John Crawley's maiden century in a performance that was lacking in both guile or direction. In going all out for wickets, England forgot that at this level, it also pays to get the ball consistently in the right place.

Saeed Anwar, a player who needs little temptation to play his shots, took full advantage of England's errors, wristily slashing and scurrying balls wide of off-stump boundary to the vacant third man boundary. He plays with an air of regal insouciance, which was made to look even more impressive by the inability of Chris Lewis and Alan Mullally to get the new ball off the straight.

Anwar Sahil, his fellow left-

hand, was less delicate, hammering square anything wide with the gusto of a man given an enormous gong to strike. Only Robert Croft, in his first bowl for England, looked at all dangerous, though judging by the volume and frequency of his shouts for lbw, the umpire is more likely to "cock a deaf 'un" than uphold one of his numerous appeals.

After the wayward probings of his opening bowlers, Atherton decided to turn to Croft as early as the 10th over. It clearly surprised the Glamorgan spinner, who would not have expected to bowl this early on a raging bunsen burner at Swanssea, and he prodded himself for confirmation.

Bowling round the wicket, he forced Anwar into gratuitous use of the front pad. A method that frustrated the off-spinner, whose backchat earned him a rebuke from umpire Cyril Cooray. Still Anwar was never entirely happy and after tea, a change to the Vauxhall End proved propitious when the off-spinner had Pakistan's vice-captain caught on the drive by Dominic Cork at short extra cover.

It was England's only success as the visitor's rattled along. Quite why England left out Andrew Caddick is still a mystery, and although purists will have enjoyed seeing spinners bowling in tandem, the previous evidence - one wicket here since 1991 - is not exactly compelling, something an unbroken partnership of

123 between Ijaz Ahmed - who scored a brutal half-century - and Saeed confirmed.

If Pakistan's batsmen played the ball with nonchalant ease, the experience of England's batsmen was in stark contrast to the free scoring of the first day. John Crawley, poised six agonising runs short of a maiden Test century lost two partners advancing his score by just two, as Ian Salisbury and Dominic Cork swished unwisely.

Cork is not having the run old time he enjoyed last year at this level. His bowling, suffering from a combination of over-exposure and lack of swing has not been as penetrative.

Despite the brittleness of England's late order, Crawley eventually reached the landmark with a trademark shot, an all-run four from a neat leg-side clip off Waqar Younis. His muted acknowledgement of the feat was refreshing, and it spoke of unfinished business at the crease.

Fortified by the potency of his actions, he promptly cut Waqar to the cover boundary, but quickly toppled is the man who feels he has the measure of Waqar. The fast bowler skidded one under Crawley's bat to hit half-way up off-stump, the Lancashire man scuppered by a combination of pace and low bounce.

His dismissal immediately curtailed England's aspirations of a big score and but for some inspired clouds from Alan Mullally, who attempted glorious drives with fortuitous top edges, England might not have topped 300.

As it was, the 326 scored, would have been a huge disappointment for the home side, with the remainder of yesterday's innings being wrapped up in less than 10 overs: the conspiracy of a new ball on a pitch that had sweated under covers, providing the extra zing for Wasim Akram (with three) and Waqar (with four) to get among the wickets.

The huge green gasometer that is a symbol of this ground was full on Thursday, when Crawley had played so well. Now, it is sinking fast. Unless England take quick wickets they will sink with it.

County reports, page 23



Saeed Anwar keeps his head down on the way to a fine century at The Oval

Photograph: David Ashdown

## Sad tail ignores basics

HENRY BLOFIELD

It would have been interesting to know what, if anything, was going through the minds of Ian Salisbury and Dominic Cork as they went about the business of trying to see John Crawley to his hundred and England to 350. They batted as if it had never occurred to them to do either.

It should have been their job to make one end safe while the last recognised batsman collected those anxious six runs and then to have given him every chance to push the score along afterwards. It was elementary.

And yet what happened? After taking a controlled single to third man off Waqar Younis in the first over, Salisbury played a fly-swat of a hook at Wasim Akram in the next which lobbed to square leg where there was no field and he picked up two runs.

Two balls later down came another short one. Salisbury tried to repeat the stroke and the ball flew off the bat to luzzammy-y-Hag at first slip. Crawley, who was 95, must have been completely bemused standing at the non-striker's end.

Whenever Cork bats against Pakistan he will always be made to remember those bouncers he bowled at Pakistan's lower order at Headingley and Lord's. As soon as he came in he was ducking and weaving against Wasim and each bounce was followed by a lengthy glaring match.

Before Waqar started his next over to Cork, he and Wasim had a long conversation. Cork was looking unsettled and to the second ball played a wild forcing shot off the back foot to a ball wide enough to have left alone and he was caught behind. It is hard to believe that batsmen at this level albeit in the lower order - do not know what is expected of them in circumstances like these.

Crawley was 96 and with only two wickets to fall he must have felt that he was in danger of running out of partners. However, a nice shot off his legs against Waqar brought him his hundred.

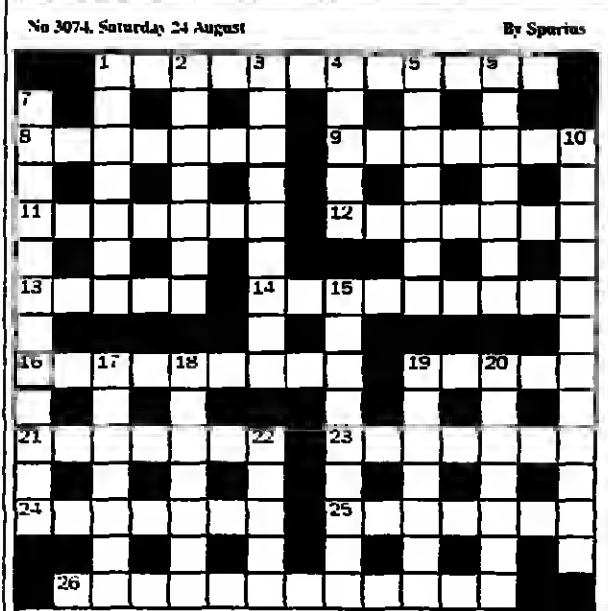
A first Test century brings so much confidence with it. Crawley will now feel he belongs in the side as Nick Knight will have done after his hundred at Headingley. A score of, say, 94 is excellent but inevitably it leaves the sour taste of the hundred just missed. Hundreds are remembered, 90s are not. They were six important runs for Crawley - and for England too, one hopes.

### The Oval scoreboard

England won toss																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																												</
------------------	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	----

### THE INDEPENDENT CROSSWORD

Meaning what?  
Look it up in the Franklin Language Master.  
To order Franklin products, ring 01252 861500.



- ACROSS:
- 1 A cream sauce with essence, one that's absolutely divine! (7)
  - 2 Fit in Greek character to create a dramatic scene (7)
  - 3 Creative Frenchman at home, protected by security device (7)
  - 4 Supervise deliveries to church office (7)
  - 5 Portable light article carried by lieutenant initially entering service (7)
  - 6 Rbe and dress (3-2)
  - 7 Left, ie, retired, creating opening for a new fellow (9)
  - 8 Not to be suited at? (9)
  - 9 In Nougat, a charming country cottage (5)
  - 10 Fighting organisation? (7)
  - 11 Envelopes of Italian origin (7)
  - 12 Charity for homeless located by harbour (7)
  - 13 Body ornament displayed by 50% of arrivals in England (7)
  - 14 Begonia plant here growing wild, absorbing large volume of water (10-5)
  - 15 Passport-holder initially conveyed in boat and plane (7)
  - 16 Exercise involving journalists at Oxford (5-2)
  - 17 Mention note written in course of nature writing, mid-September (9)
  - 18 Hunt would have used it, beheading small animal (5)
  - 19 Dressed richly, casual gear about to be given up (7)
  - 20 Yellow stuff coming from injured knee Granada's nursing (7)
  - 21 Well-defended military positions, as in the forties, we hear? (12)
  - 22 Artistic works representing the limits of what's permissible? (4-8)
  - 23 Off to wrap regalia here in something like sponge? (9)
  - 24 Arab report? (7)
  - 25 Run out of inverted ceramic ridge-tiles? (7)
  - 26 Sadly grieved to part (7)
  - 27 Relatively bright Catholic's heading bishop's staff (7)
  - 28 King, one pierced by weapon - it's fate (5)

THE FRANKLIN SCRAMBLE: Make the longest word you can from REFERENCE. Yesterday's Scramble: GLOSSARY  
Win a Franklin Bookman Dictionary and Thesaurus worth £100  
The first correct solution in this week's puzzle opened next Thursday win a Franklin Bookman Dictionary and Thesaurus worth £100. Answers and the winner's name will be published next Saturday. Send solutions to Saturday Crossword, P.O. Box 4018, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5BL. Please use the box number and postcode and give your own postcode. Last week's winner was Dr Pape of Brighton, Sussex.

## Houston makes peace with Wright

### Football

Arsenal's stand-in manager, Stewart Houston, has had clear air talks with his volatile striker Ian Wright and told him: "Count to 10 before you open your mouth."

Last season's top scorer was only a substitute in Arsenal's first two games of the season and claimed the Highbury coaching staff "blanked me for three or four days" after he backed the club's directors for giving their manager, Bruce Rioch, the sack just five days before the start of the season. Houston called Wright in for a "one-to-one chat" and believes the situation is now settled, but he will still not guarantee him a first-team start at Leicester today, even though Wright made his first 90-minute appearance for the reserves on Wednesday and scored a brilliant goal.

Houston said: "Ian's a strong-minded guy and likes to say his piece but I've told him, like I've told the rest of the players, that the only thing he should concentrate is on the football."

"It is only on the pitch where the players can make a difference and I've told Ian he should learn to count from one to ten before he answers questions about emotive subjects."

"I don't know if he will ever change, but the main thing is we need him back in the team scoring goals. Whether that will be tomorrow I can't say at this stage but the fact is he has not started a Premiership game yet because he hasn't been fully fit after having 12 days out with a calf injury. It takes time to reach the right standard of fitness and we want Ian at his best. He's had a game this week, done well in training and we'll see how he is tomorrow."

Houston, still unsure when new manager Arsène Wenger is going to arrive and take over the team, is again without £4.75m midfielder David Platt at Filbert Street.

Platt, who has hairline crack in his back, admits: "I'm still only up to about three-quarter pace and first-team football needs more than that, but hopefully I won't be out for much longer."

The injury has cost Platt a place in Glenn Hoddle's first World Cup squad for the game in Moldova on September 1, but Houston who hopes to give him a reserve team run-out on Thursday, says: "I've no problem with David apart from the injury which is very unlucky. "It was obviously a breakdown in communications before the West Ham game and people shouldn't read too much into or blow things up out of proportion."

### THE WEEKEND'S SPORTING HIGHLIGHTS

In Monday's 24-page sports section Can Damon Hill (left) build on his world championship lead? Derek Allsup reports from the Belgian Grand Prix



Reports and analysis from the second weekend of the football season plus That Was The Weekend That Was, our alternative guide to the game

Derek Pringle, Henry Blofield and Simon O'Hagan report from the third Test between England and Pakistan at the Oval

John Roberts looks ahead to the US Open, the final Grand Slam tennis tournament of the year



In tomorrow's Independent on Sunday "For me he is a player, like Le Tissier in many respects, who sees the furthest one first. There are enough players around who see the nearest ball first, but if you see the furthest one first then come back from there, your options are better."

## SAVE UP TO 70% ON INTERNATIONAL CALLS.

USA	£1.18	£3.80	69%
India	£7.29	£12.70	43%
Canada	£1.65	£3.80	57%
Australia	£2.23	£5.90	62%
South Africa	£4.70	£8.20	43%
Germany/France	£2.11	£2.96	29%
Nigeria	£7.05	£11.05	35%
Hong Kong	£4.11	£7.30	44%
Pakistan	£9.16	£12.60	27%

(Price comparison based on a 10 minute call)\*

- \* Savings to 100's of countries
- \* No Access Charge to our Exchange
- \* No start-up costs, membership or joining fees
- \* Operators available, 24hrs a day, 7 days a week

**FREEPHONE**  
0800 376 66 66



**BEFORE YOU PHONE THE WORLD, PHONE US.**

Globally Speaking - a service provided by First Telephone plc Licensed Carrier.

\*First Telecom tariffs shown are weekend rates inclusive of VAT. British Telecom tariffs shown are economy rates inclusive of VAT. All charges correct as of April 1996.

©Published by Newspaper Publishing PLC, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL, and printed at Mirror Colour Print, St Albans Road, Watford and Hottelwood Avenue, Oldham. Back issues available from Historic Newspapers, 01906 840370.  
Saturday 24 August 1996 Registered as a newspaper with the Post Office.

سكزا من الامم